

The HYA YAKA

Vol. X.

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No. 1

Yesterday!

Errors were made on the yesterday
--and you could have prevented them.
Could have stayed their troubles.

But this is not the main point. Have
you learned anything by those ex-
periences? Have you put your mind
to work to find the reason why?
Something was lacking that caused all
the trouble, but---

To-day !

There is the point. A chance to
begin all over again. Put the failures
of yesterday behind you, press forward
--forward. Fix your point -- and
reach it. Forget the past and resolve
to-day that the morrow will find you
stronger, better--better able to do your
work.

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A MESSAGE TO THE STUDENTS OF THE R.C.D.S.

WALLACE SECCOMBE, D.D.S., Representative of the Board.

Dear Mr. Editor:—

You have asked me for a message to the students of the College through the columns of the "Hya Yaka."

My first thought is of "community interest." We form a small community where all the laws and principles governing great communities are operative. We are bound together by our common interests. The influence of each operates upon the whole, either as a benefit or detriment. "The worth of a state is the worth of the individuals composing it," and, likewise, the worth of the College and profession is the worth of the individual members. Individual influence moulds the character of College life, and the personality of each student is ever felt. It is impossible for us to live unto ourselves, and quietly go our way through College, without being a factor in its life. We cannot avoid our responsibility. Unfortunately the selfishness of a few may bring upon the whole student community irksome and distasteful "rules and regulations" which otherwise would be needless.

We believe in the great principle of the Brotherhood of Man. It seems rather difficult, under our present social conditions, for us to go out into the world and apply this principle, but why not try it in the Dental College? If the spirit of Brotherhood really prevailed in all our classes what a happy time we would have and what lasting friendships would be formed. Let us try it!

Be careful not to become narrow or self-centred. Unfortunately these traits of character are found in College Halls just as frequently as in other environments. Education is something more than school knowledge. Many men who barely mastered first rudiments during their meagre school days have developed into well educated men. Their education has been acquired in the great school house of the world. Broaden your interests. Let your student activities include the social life of the College as well as the Y.M.C.A. and Athletics. Support the Parliament and other student organizations. Seek not only dental education but also the culture that will come with a broad, unselfish, humanitarian spirit: Learn something of the joy that comes in service for others.

Be a true, honest, upright student,—a real student. Learn to love your books. Make them part of yourself, and, above all, prize them far beyond their monetary value.

Don't be discouraged. At the final roll-call you will likely be judged on the use you have made of your talents and opportunities, rather than on results attained. Results may come easier to some than to others, but every man, no matter what the handicap, may be a success. Many men, born with great possibilities, flitter away their lives and end in failure. Others, born greatly handicapped, run a strong, courageous, persistent race and, after a life-struggle, win. These are truly great men. Heredity may deal with lavish hand, but in the final analysis it is a question of the man himself. Honesty and industry are sure to bring success.

WHAT THE PATIENT PAYS FOR.

Professional services appear, at first sight, to stand in a class by themselves, until we realize that knowledge and skill cost money to produce and are marketable commodities.

Most people understand the prices of ordinary commodities; how they include cost of marketing and also that of production. Cost of production includes, roughly, raw material, labor, interest on plant, insurance, and many other charges met by producer. Marketing includes transportation, labor, rent, heating, lighting, insurance, advertising, and other charges. The selling price must include these charges and in addition a reasonable profit, which enables both producer and vendor to live.

Wages for mechanical services are based on time, to which is added cost of materials supplied. Plumbers' and auto repairers' bills afford a lucid illustration in this matter.

In ordinary commodities increased production usually means centralization of effort and labor-saving machinery, with a consequent reduction in price.

In professional services increased demand cannot increase production beyond a narrow limit, and labor-saving devices play a small part. Each operation or other service requires certain time, knowledge and skill; as much for the first as for the hundredth. Each service stands alone, and the number of possible services in a given time depends on the individual capacity of the person giving the service. The average professional fee is based on the earning of a living under average demand for services. Higher professional fees are based upon exceptional skill and the increase of demand beyond the power of individual to render service. Experts in any line command higher wages because of competition to obtain their services. Thousands of navvies can work on a railway, but only one in thousands can be got to manage the railway; hence the high salary of the manager.

Most people have an idea what they pay for in law or medicine; but in dentistry confusion has arisen because the most tangible and visible product of services lies in the placing of certain materials in the mouth for the purpose of attaining certain results.

Too many patients forget that these materials form the smallest possible part of the service, and that time, skill and knowledge are by far the greater consideration. Small and sufficient quantities of gold, silver, cement, or rubber may be obtained by anyone for little money, but it requires a highly trained man or woman to apply these simple materials to the needs of the patient.

A young man, starting out to learn dentistry, must attend school beyond the time when he might begin to earn a living, in order to get the proper education required to enter College. At College he spends four terms, during which time he is able to earn very little, and besides, pays heavily for tuition, books, instruments, and living. In all he gives at least six years of his time and nearly two thousand

dollars in money before he has the privilege of commencing practice, and then may wait several months at least until the community discover that a new prophet has arisen. He is lucky indeed if he begins to show a fair margin over expenses in three years' time. This means nearly ten years before he has obtained an average living practice. There are happily not a few exceptions, but we are dealing with averages.

Suppose this young man had left school and gone to work. He would earn a little money from the start. In a couple of years he could earn living wages. If he were energetic, in ten years he would be earning as much as any dentist of three years' practice. Most of his time would be spent in actual productive work. If he is exceptionally clever, he may have made a small fortune while the dentist is getting started.

Here the lines divide. The young man who left school, if only of average ability, owing to lack of education, will have reached the limit of his earning capacity as a journeyman or clerk, while the dentist has the advantage of a growing reputation and increasing practice, which may keep on until he reaches the limit of his service-rendering powers. When this point is reached, he is said to have a full practice and may increase his fees according to his location and the class of people for which he works. This increase is rarely beyond what he deserves as recompense for time and labor consumed in its attainment. There is ever the inevitable limit of his individual power of production. He cannot incorporate his concern, introduce machinery to do the work, or hire a staff of assistants; to do so would remove his personal equation—the kernel of professional reputation—and reduce his fee scale to a purely commercial basis, the level of his least skilful assistant. The whole relative value of professional services lies in the status of the individual practitioner.

What, then, does the dental patient pay for? What is legitimately included in the fee for “professional services”?

Surely the fee must include interest on the value of time spent at school and college, on the sum spent in getting knowledge and skill, and on price of instruments and books. It must also pay for the lean years at the start of practice; for rent, light, heat, power, insurance, taxes; for time spent in keeping up with the times; for exceptional service if there be exceptional demand; for improved appliances as required; and, last and not least, for materials used and supplied. The dentist is not in the navy class; there are but six thousand Dentists to six millions of population. These two thousand must support establishments to stand ready on demand to render service any time. The fee must maintain the possibility of ready and efficient service. This is a public demand, and is paid for by the patient.

Professional services by the Dentist; time, limited and valuable; knowledge and skill, which are special and costly to obtain; materials, which have to be specially produced for certain purposes; the

continual presence of a trained individual to render expert service at any and all times.

When every Dentist and every patient realizes the meaning of professional services, we shall have reached an era which to-day is but a dream of far-off Utopia.

A PEEP BEHIND THE SCENES.

It was such a hot day! Hot! Why we had to throw water on the thermometer to keep the mercury from boiling—ice-water, too! And still the waiting-room door opened and shut, many were ready to show their teeth to me. Thus the afternoon dragged on, I dragged around, mouths dragged open, and a few nerves were dragged out—such a draggy, dreary time—when suddenly Miss Assistant announced a visitor for me at the Lab entrance. Handy! These side entrances—“M.A.M., old boy,” I exclaimed with joy. “How’s the boy? Sit down and tell me how you’re living.” (You all know our Y.M.C.A. Mac). While we were retiring to my little private retiring room, the maid was telling the patients that Doc would return in a few minutes.

“Living? did you say, Mac? Fine and dandy,” familiarly and optimistically replied he (as we wiped our lips—hot, you understand), “fine and dandy!”

“Why don’t you ever drop out to see a fellow? Say, I ain’t no down-town Dentist, but I’ve got the finest little office outside of downtown. It’s not fixed up as swell as your rooms, but it’s bigger. No sky-serapers out my way, but I’m as high as could be got. Best building around there; creaky stairway—let’s you hear the patients coming, and on the third floor—gives them a climb; lets them know they are away up. Good air and plenty of light. Pst! The landlord’s daughters, pretty nice skirts! Got a great stand in with the old man, too; he sends me lots of business. Runs a beer joint on the first floor and in summer a beer garden in the rear; handy summer evenings. Sunday’s my busy day, mostly gold crowns on front teeth. I can make a front tooth gold crown in half an hour; yes, put it on; lots of time then to dance with some of the frills in the garden. Come out some Sunday.

“I’m just on my way to Temple-Pattison’s. Can’t stay long. Got to get a new spit-box—you know—what you call cuspod door. I’ve often wondered about that name, but never jumped at a conclusion, it might knock you down. Most of them big fangled names has some kind of a root to them. I know what cuspid is—any fellow who went to College knows—and I know what door is—but, look-a-here, what’s the sense of cuspid-door. S’pose it’s all right, though. Some kind of Latin, I s’pose. I couldn’t never see no sense in Latin. Plain, ordinary names for mine! Spit tune is good enough for me, although the tune has got me again. What’s the

tune for? Perhaps a corruption of spit-tin. They used to be tin. Guess I'm as curious as little Willie. Ever hear about him?

Willie saw some dynamite,
Couldn't understand it quite;
Curiosity never pays;
It rained Willie seven days.

"You've got a glass 'spit-tune,' kind of merry-go-round affair. What do they cost? Has yours got one of those saliva juice pipes with it? Great things, those! Wonder if I couldn't get one of them without the 'cuss-spit tune'? There's no water on my floor, but mother lives on the second floor, so I can drop a hose down through.

"Say, Doc, how do you make out performing the duties of funeral director of dead nerves? I want to tell you I have rotten luck killing nerves—I ikll them all right, but they kick like mules; often I hear them 'He-haw' away back in the patient's throat.

"My method? The way I go at it to kill them? Clean all the rot out of the cavity, take a pellet of cotton and sozzle it in carbolic acid, then into Arsenic, chuck it in and smear cement over it. I tell the party that it's got to howl some, and it does. Sometimes it howls and they howl. I've had Arsenic kill the gum all round a tooth and not fiz on the nerve; funny how it works sometimes!

"Isn't it the limit how much nerve some human beings have? They will come in the middle of the night, wake me up just when the dream is reaching its climax, just when I am splitting that swell mince pie with my fork as I sit in the King Edward—all this they do merely to show me their nerve. I fix 'em, though. You've seen Dental Buds, that keeps the teeth pearly white and the eyes mellow and bright? Well, when they push themselves in during the night, saying: 'It aches!' I give a Dental Bud and tell them to chew it hard and in an hour or so their toothache will be gone. You ought to see them chew—got any of those girls in Knox's beaten. But sometimes the gag doesn't work, and as I take up that fork again there is another ding-a-ling-a-ling, and my patient is back. How do you s'pose it works sometimes and won't other times? Never used it? Couldn't do without it for night work. But about these 'chronic cases' that stick around. Castor oil for them. Do you know it is a dandy thing for this particular kind of tooth-ache, especially when they are back again and you stand at the end of your wits. Tell them to go home and take one tablespoonful of castor oil,—a sure cure. Hundreds have been cured that way in the last two years. It's my discovery. I was going to write it up for the Daily Star, but I'm not much on the write; must get you to help me drag it out.

"Do your plates stick up? I've got a dandy way of making them stay. Get some of this gum that gets awfully sticky when you chaw it awhile. They chaw the gum while you are writing out the recipe. Then you put the hunk of gum on the palate-side of the plate and press plate to place. She sticks, you bet! Just tell them to wear the plate all the time. Change it, did you say?

Oh, once in a while, but gum is cheap, and they don't mind it. Give them a couple of sticks of gum with every five dollar order. A bargain!

"What's good for high pertrofy, Doc? Had two or three bad cases last summer; got them yet, too. Lanced them, syringed with dioxogen, and they healed right up, but the swelling won't go down, and it's hard as bone.

"How do you like this 'sillycake'? Slickest stuff out, eh? Isn't it porcelain made out of ashes, ashes porcelain? You don't need a furnace. Just mix it up like cement, paste it in, and she bakes right in the tooth. Dunno the temperature, but it gets awful hard and looks just like the tooth. Can't tell it at all. I do all my inlay work with it—'cept gold.

"Did you ever see my gold inlays? I make dandy ones out of amalgam, and they look like gold. Get the impression, invest, remove plaster cast from impression, and you have an eruption of cavity. Fill this most full with amalgam, then plaster some sponge gold over the amalgam. Let her stand over night. Then I polish and gold plate the whole business in a solution I got. Looks well, fits well, wears well. A skin game? Go on! There's no skin game in that—no more than in making hollow inlays and filling them with cement.

"Ever have any surgical work? Had a case of Antrium of the upper maxillary jaw—a pussy case. Had to pull out a good sound Bieuspid to get in; went up through with a burr. Then I soaked in a big syringe full of dioxogen, and, say! Scared! The suds came out of her nose and mouth. She jumped up and sat down about a dozen times—but, it did the job; cleaned out all. When she returned the next day the antrium was gone. Couldn't get anything up there. But I was scared at first. You wouldn't know now she ever had antrium. When she first came in she had headaches and shooting pains and thought she had pneumonia; but I knew it was antrium. There are lots of people who don't know they have antrium. They call it pneurolgia. That's a word I got stuck on at college. Spelled it New-ralgry and got the laugh. Pneumonia is the same way.

"How do you diagnose? What questions do you ask? Let me tell you what I say: 1. Are you male or female? 2. If so, state how long you have been so. 3. Had you a father or mother? If so, which. 4. Are you subject to fits? If so, do you have more than one at a time? 5. What is your precise fighting weight? (N.B.) 6. Can you ride a night-mare? 7. Married, single or bachelor? 8. Did you ever have any ancestors? If so, how much? 9. Have you ever committed suicide? If so, how did it affect you? If they cannot answer all these questions in the affirmative, I know it is a bod case. Is that all right, Doc? You use different questions? Yes, everybody for himself—.

"One thing they learned us at college was rot and rubbish. Dr. Shakespeare used to say, over and over again to emphasize, 'Gentlemen, don't never attempt to do nothing without first applying the rubber dam.' Often I worried and worked to get the rubber

on all the upper and lower teeth to scale them, and after all my trouble, have it tear. Many times would I begin over. One day I got mad, yanked the whole thing off and slung it out the window. Haven't used the rubbing for cleaning the teeth since. Why, I used to use up more rubber than the job was worth.

"I must not forget my sign, a cute little affair; had it all in a nutshell. After my name in twelve-inch gold (like the inlays) letters. There is M.D., L.D.S., D.D.S., M.D.S., M-U-T, (Member University T——), Post-Graduate of six European Tours, Ex-Member of Sousa's Band, Supreme Grand Adornment of the Ski-hi-flits or Bete Noirs, Member of International Dental Congress, the National This,, the National That, the National T'uther, Manufacturer of Never-cure Pyorrhea Balsam, Ringworm Salve, etc. I won't bother you with what's on the other half of the sign-board.

"Why don't you go West? **The** country, boy. Get in the rush and go some. Only the other day a man, looking for a position was walking along the banks of the Fraser River, when he heard cries of help. He stopped and saw it to be a fellow he knew, one who was employed in a near-by factory. Instead of helping him he cried: 'I'll get his job,' and rushed to the factory. 'I came to get the job of the man I just saw drowning,' said he to the manager. 'Just five minutes too late,' said the latter; 'the man that pushed him in was here first.'

"But I must be getting on. I've got two tickets for 'The Dolls from Slumberland,' so be ready to come with me this evening. We will continue this subject then, gentlemen."

R. G. M., '12.

THE SOPHOMORE-FRESHMEN BANQUET.

On Thursday evening, October 11th, Williams' Cafe was the scene of a very enjoyable time, it being the occasion of the Annual Sophomore-Freshmen Banquet.

At 6 p.m. the students of the two years assembled at the College, and marched along College Street, saluting the Dean with a vociferous "Hya Yaka," then down Yonge Street to the Banquet Parlors.

President Holmes, of the Second Year, occupied the chair, and all sat down to a sumptuous repast, which was thoroughly appreciated by all present. After the dinner Mr. Holmes opened the evening's programme with a very brilliant address, welcoming the Freshmen, and commending them in their choice of a profession, which in the last decade has developed to be second to none.

Following this was music from the '14 Quartette, composed of Messrs. Holmes, Rutledge, Higley and Chartrand, which was very much enjoyed, and heartily encored.

Speeches were then had from M. A. McIntyre, representative of the Senior Year, and D. A. McCarten, of the Third Year, each expressing words of welcome and praise to the Freshmen.

A solo by Mr. Atkey, of '15, accompanied by Mr. Leyh, was much appreciated and encored. Addresses were also made by Messrs. Ante, Norman, Sutherland, Higley, Scott, Campbell, Bricker, Knight, Thornton, Sleeth, and "Mutt and Jeff" (the Fraser twins), of '14; and by Thompson, Boyle, O'Brien, Grigg, and Walsh, of the Freshman Class.

After the singing of popular songs, accompanied by Mr. Chartrand, the assembly closed, and all proceeded up Yonge Street, where an enjoyable half-hour was spent in the "Comique," after which all disbanded, the Freshmen going home feeling happy and contented, knowing they had made no mistake in the choice of a noble profession.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Beware of Gold-bricks!

How would the members of the Dental and Medical professions relish seeing in Puck, or other magazines, cartoons headed "'Doc,' 'Pills' or 'Forceps'—again falls to the decoy of the gold-brick man." It seems that we shall succeed Silas Hayrack or Josh Hardacre as the future butts of the comic artist unless as a profession we do something to check the present success of all sorts of confidence men who are victimizing us.

Only a few weeks ago, a tall young man came briskly into my office, made a hurried mental note with a sweep of his piercing grey eyes, met me at the centre table and confirmed my conclusion that I was about to entertain a clever solicitor by: "Good morning, Doctor. I am substituting for Mr. Peters, who called twice last week without being able to see you. I suppose you received two letters from Johns Hopkins? Now you know my business, I'm sure. Well, he called— You didn't receive any letters? Must have been a mistake of address. I am representing the University Extension Society. They find that many dentists are unable to attend their meetings and so have decided to publish the minutes of each meeting, also the lectures. These are published weekly at twelve and a half cents. They embrace courses in Philology, History, Ethnology, Anthropology, Sociology, Philosophy, Bacteriology, Operative, Crown and Bridge; Archaeology, and so on, by eminent men. We have secured Ambassador Takahara to speak of Dentistry in Japan, Dr. Scherlimburgher describes an ideal German dental-office, and other. By the way, I am a cousin of Dr. Turner on the next corner—a great friend of yours, I believe. I expect to become a neighbor of yours soon, intend to open an office just across the street at 240. I took my Arts at Toronto, Medicine at Harvard, and have been studying in Europe two years. Now Doctor, at such a small price, let us mail you the publication for one month, just to try it." So he has me sign this simple agreement.

The next morning, another tall individual, with thin lips, clear-cut features, hair with large white patches, and a forehead that extended within easy greeting distance of the back of his neck, was waiting for me. He was one of those gentlemen who would impress you as a possible advance agent for a circus. He smilingly informed me that he was delivering the booklets I had ordered through Dr. Chapman. As they looked all right I paid for them with the remark that some day I would have them bound. He told me they were already bound, and presented me with a large book, remarking that it was one of the set, which I could have for \$5 down and \$1 per month. To my great surprise I learned, or rather, was told, that I had signed a contract for an eighteen-dollar set of "New America and the West."

I related my experience to a friend, who said I was an easy one. When I tried to interest a newspaper, it was too busy arranging the toilet of some young ladies up in Hamilton; I then tried to engage the police, but they could not spare the time. Now, I appeal to those directly interested. Protect the profession from the ridicule of a set of slimy scoundrels who sting us when we are too busy to think. Who among us has not been caught by a worthless insurance agent, some Glasgow cloth salesman, or other \$500-per-day, get-rich-quick proposition? Be careful lest "Much wants more and loses all." Beware of gold-bricks.

NEVERRE NOMORE, D.D.S.

THOUGHTS.

Life is that which when joined to mind is knowledge—knowledge is use.

* * *

Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three: all they have had, all they have now, all they expect to have.

* * *

Not enjoyment and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act that each to-morrow
Finds us farther than to-day.

* * *

Kindness is the precious oil that makes the crushing wheels of care seem lighter.

* * *

If you spread your feelings all over the country, somebody is sure to step on them.

* * *

Life is a mirror; if you frown at it, it frowns back; if you smile, it returns the greeting.

Be wise to-day if you can; if you can't, sleep over it and try again to-morrow.

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Thornton, '12:—"Every man is inclined to hug a delusion; especially is if wears petticoats."

* * *

Speak to others as you would like to be spoken to.

* * *

Afterwhile.

Afterwhile we have in view
The old home to journey to;
Where mother is and where
Her sweet welcome waits us there.
How we'll click the latch that locks
In the pinks and hollyhocks,
And leap up the path once more
Where she waits us at the door.
How we'll greet the dear old smile
And the warm tears, afterwhile.

* * *

All things may come to him who waits,
And yet it's kind of funny
How things do get a hustle on
If you have lots of money.

* * *

One minister says there's going to be styles and various cuts in halos and shining robes, up in heaven. But since there's no marrying or giving in marriage up there, where are the lady angels going to get the money to keep up with the latest styles?

* * *

Talk about good medicine and great doctors all you please, but along about 70 a man must die.

* * *

Hasn't it always seemed that you can have tougher luck than any other man in America? I can go to bed any night with a half-dollar in my pant's pocket, and find in the morning that it has shrivelled up to a quarter.

* * *

A reader asks: "May a man not properly say what he does not like?" Yes, but this privilege results in a lot of useless talk.

PRACTICAL HINTS.

[This Department is for busy readers. We want short articles, containing practical hints, the shorter the better; no article to exceed 200 words. Every Dentist has some useful hint that has helped him; it will be of equal value to others if you tell them. Write each article **neatly** and **hand to the Editor.**]

A Handy Sprue Former. If you possess a gramophone, save the discarded needles (the round kind only) and utilize them as sprue formers in the casting process.

Removal of Iodine Stains. These are easily removed from the hands or from linen by wetting with ammonia or sodium thiosulphate solution.

To Make Cotton Adhere to a Smooth Broach. Dip the broach in sandarac varnish and then twist cotton on it.

Removing Rubber from Rubber-files. When files become clogged with vulcanite, place in a solution of 1 part saltpetre, 3 parts sulphuric acid, 1 part of water, and brush with a stiff brush, sufficient soap being added to clean them. This process will also sharpen the files.

Applying the Rubber Dam. When applying the dam for the first time or in the case of timid women or children, punch a few small holes in the centre. These will allow passage of air, will allow them to breathe easier and thus quieten their nerves.

To Keep Chip-blowers Clean. The best way to destroy any disagreeable odor of the chip-blower is to draw in a few drops of violet water or some perfume at the end of a day's work. Dry out with warm air before using.

Keep Your Hands Clean. Have you ever had a dentist work around your mouth on whose hands you could smell onions or other eatables or "cigarette," etc? It is disagreeable. Use a slightly perfumed soap for washing.

Grinding Sensitive Teeth. If, when grinding teeth preparatory to putting on gold crowns, three or four carborundum disks are mounted together on a screw mandrel, instead of heavy stones ordinarily used, it will be found that, by moving the disks back and forth over the tooth surface, it is possible to cut more quickly and with less discomfort to the patient, as there is less friction. The spaces between the disks hold water better than the surface of one stone.

Finishing Amalgam Fillings. Grind off the serrations of any old amalgam pluggers, then make this surface perfectly smooth by rubbing on an oil stone. After squeezing all surplus mercury out of your amalgam so that it will pack well, fill the cavity with alloy; pack, then take this special plugger, run it around the cavo-surface angle so that it will just catch the enamel at the cavity wall for a guide. To smooth centre of filling, use same plugger. In this method the filling will be very slightly below the enamel edge, but it is better to have it below with perfectly smooth edges than to have it overlapping the enamel, which is nearly impossible, especially where the tooth has numerous ridges and grooves.—A Senior.

THE HUSTLE.

"Yet being men they did unmanly looke."

One only needs to witness from a high board fence or friendly window one Freshman-Sophomore scrap to be convinced that the participants look more like the patrons of Hades than sane, sober men. And one only needs to be on the spot to know that, barbaric though it is, it is a custom too productive of indescribably wild, satiable joy, to ever be abandoned. It's like a 20-cent piece—the man that gets soaked will soak the next one, and do it with the most peculiar kind of pleasure and with absolutely no qualms of conscience, because he knows the victim will in turn soak someone else. Thus the old thing keeps going.

The scrap this year came off on Thursday, the 5th, and it was the fiercest, longest, wildest, dirtiest, the most unique, the most complete, and the most naked scrap in the history of the College. The Freshmen transformed their lecture-room into a dressing-room, and one hour before the time marched into the arena in the most picturesque garbs—pants carefully turned inside out, white pockets showing up nicely; belts and beautifully designed suspenders taut and trim; shirts clean, well ironed, flawless in pattern. The Sophs, awaiting the arrival of Swan, their mighty man of valor, were detained in the basement "getting ready," i.e., getting themselves into rugby suits. Well, when those two hordes met, great was the clash and instant the transformation. Lamp-black was the first missile, which made every man's face **black**. Then came 100 boxes of yellow chalk ground to powder, which in turn made every man's face **yellow**. This was followed by another variety of powder,—plaster of Paris,—which made every man's face **white**. Well satisfied with the color experiments, both sides by mutual instinct closed in loving, tender embrace, started removing the shirts from one another's backs. This made the most striking metamorphosis imaginable, especially as the job was done thoroughly. The fight now eased up, a little sporadic rushing was done, but the day's devilish work was over. Soon all were shaking hands and posing for "snaps." Thus the young aggressive Freshmen were installed as "bonified" students.

C. A. D., '12.

* * *

Freshman Election Results.

President—Dr. Chapin.

Vice-President—James A. MacDonald.

Secretary—E. C. Boyle.

Third Vice-Chairman of At-Home Committee—J. Priestman (by acclamation).

Members of At-Home Committee—J. F. O'Brien, James E. Thompson.

Decorating Committee—A. G. Lough (acc.).

Representatives:

R. D. Society—Dr. Chapin.

Soccer—W. Weir.

Rugby—H. C. Goodhand.

Hockey—A. R. Hurst.

Handball—H. J. Robinson.

Track Club—G. B. Halladay.

PERSONALS.

Dr. S. J. Shannon, a graduate of Detroit College, is with us taking a post-graduate course.

Thornton, '12, and Thomson, '12, were seen at Erin Fair lately, a young lady on each arm.

It is not hard to find a monkey in our college. Mirrors have been placed in several places.

Dr. Campbell—a real Scotchman—graduate in Dentistry at Glasgow, is an acquisition to the 1912 class.

The Seniors appreciate very much the kindness of the Board in placing more demonstrators in the Infirmary.

There is a lot of talk going around about the new chairs. Let us hope that it will amount to more than talk.

The Freshmen are to be congratulated on having with them the two Freshettes, Miss Johnson and Miss Nicholson.

Dr. J. M. MacIntyre, '04, graduate of the North-Western College, Chicago, is with us taking a post-graduate course.

We are pleased to hear that Knight, '14, has made the Varsity Firsts rugby team. He is playing a great game this year.

We are flattered to know that Mr. Godwin, '14, and Mr. Ernest MacDonald, '12, have a place on Varsity First's Soccer team.

During the summer course we had a visit from Drs. Payne and Dixon, two of the old 1912 boys. Josh still has the same stride.

Vair, '12, and Bond, '12, the Regina and Manitoulin whirlwinds, are back at last and are very enthusiastic about their windlass chairs.

The Freshmen are to be congratulated on their choice of a class president, namely C. G. Chapin, M.D. Nothing small about the Freshmen.

We are pleased to note that our old friend, Dr. Spence, late of Chicago, has come back to graduate with his old class mates. Still has balsam in his hair.

The Freshmen and Sophomores had their usual fight. Talk of the fights of the Medes and Persians, but the Sophs and Freshies had everything skinned.

Dr. W. F. Roper, who studied medicine at the University of Chattanooga, Tennessee, and who is a graduate of the Atlanta Dental College, is now with us taking a post-graduate course.

The first Informal Dance of the term was held on Friday evening, the twentieth. If you were absent, you missed one of the most pleasant dances ever held. The melodious music of Beare's orchestra, the pretty decorations, and the happy crowd, made one feel as though it were Fairyland. Many of the Seniors were missed, but it was good to see so many Freshies; also so many young ladies who were with us last term.

* * *

On Monday, October 14, the first meeting of The Students' Parliament of R. C. D. S., was held, with President Atkinson in the chair. It was a very interesting session, a good turnout of the students, and several important matters were discussed. Don't forget that every student ought to attend every meeting.

Y.M.C.A. NOTES.**Freshmen Reception.**

The College Assembly Hall was the scene of an exceedingly successful and enthusiastic reception to the men of '15, on the evening of October 6th. This year the Faculty joined in with the Dental Young Men's Christian Association in their annual function, which helped to make it a success in spite of the inclement weather. The Freshmen and Sophomores were there almost to a man, showing that there were no hard feelings retained from their "love feast" the previous day, when the Freshies were initiated. Juniors and Seniors were there in large numbers to give the newcomers the "glad hand."

The presence of so many of the members of the Faculty and their wives was very pleasing indeed, and how glad and proud all of us were to see the "dear" Freshettes!

Dean Willmott occupied the chair. Dr. Thornton welcomed the Freshmen on behalf of the Faculty, telling them how wise their choice had been in entering on the study of Dentistry on account of their practical usefulness to humanity later on in life. Quoting an eminent English clergyman, he said, "What the church needs is not spiritual means but spiritual men." In closing he gave a few words of fatherly advice to the Freshmen, and reminded them "what a nice loving thing it is to have a woman around."

Dr. Secombe, as Honorary President of the Dental Y.M.C.A. and representative of the Board of Directors, in a few words told the men how glad he was to welcome them, some for the first time, for it was so lonely around the college during the summer months of vacation.

The main speaker of the evening was Mr. G. A. Warburton, General Secretary of the Y.M.C.A. in Toronto. He was warmly received, and at once won his way in the regards of the men by his pleasant manner and logical pearls of wisdom. For the benefit of the Freshmen he told them that everyman, whether he admits it or not, feels lonely when he leaves his home, for it is only natural; it is the love for that home, the affection for the mother there that makes a man lonely. He warned the men against the tendency of those in the professions becoming narrow in reading and thought, reminding that the greatest men in life are those whose learning is broad. "Every man should live his own life," he said, "with his own particular mental, physical and spiritual characteristics, for what God wants is voices and not echoes." His hope was that the men would remain true always to the present good principles which they have on entering College, and not to let the glamor and evils of the city spoil them. "Do good to others by being good yourself," was one of his closing sentences, and he asked that each one might endeavor to become an ideal.

Short speeches were delivered by the Presidents of the various years and college organizations as well as a few words from Mr. Carrie, who represents the University Y.M.C.A. Campbell, President of the Track Club of the College, very ably acquitted himself in his few words, asking the men to get out and play the game for the honor of their Alma Mater.

During the evening McCaughey and Holmes rendered pleasing solos, delightfully accompanied by Mrs. Doherty.

The function fittingly closed with college songs and yells and the serving of refreshments, kindly prepared by the wives of the members of the Faculty.

THE HYA YAKA

A JOURNAL PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE COLLEGE
YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE
OF DENTAL SURGEONS OF ONTARIO

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Vol. X.

TORONTO, OCTOBER, 1911.

No. 1.

Editorials.

Another term! Once again we are gathered together and shout and sing "Hya Yaka, Hya Yaka. . . ." There are the absent ones whom we miss; there are the new faces whom we welcome; there are the old faces whom we are glad to see again.

Another term! How far off is 1915 to the Freshies. "Two more years yet," is the thought of the Sophs. And the Juniors say "Next year we shall be Seniors." So the days fly by, faster and faster as we grow older. You must be patient and remember Longfellow's little verse:

Let us, then, be up and doing
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.

Too soon we become Seniors; too soon the dear old College days pass away. What good times we have had! And now we are near the end, yet the beginning—the beginning of our great work. Let us enjoy these present days; let us get the greatest good from them. Think of what is before us: the good we can do for our Profession; for our Country, and, best of all, for our fellowbeings. "Look not mournfully into the Past. It comes not back again. Wisely improve the Present. It is thine. Go forth to meet the shadowy Future without fear, and with a manly heart."

ONE-FIVE, PUT IT THERE!

The Hya Yaka extend a right hearty welcome to the Freshmen and the two Freshettes so lately come among us. Here's wishing you four years' pleasant associations and instructive experiences in the Royal College of Dental Surgeons.

Take it from us that both are to be had in good measure, packed down, heaped up, and running over. The friends you will meet and make, both within the College and in the city, can be of the best; while the two-fold education, of which you may partake liberally, is excellent. On the one hand, that which you shall receive from your fellow-students, upon the campus, in the laboratories and class-rooms, or at the social functions, will go far toward supplying the essential traits and character so requisite in dealing with your fellow-men in the school of life; while, on the other hand, the learned discourses from the Faculty, as well as the stimulus to excel prompted from man-to-man contact with those heads of the departments who attained no little success, will be invaluable. Both phases will tend toward the moulding of symmetrically developed citizens and professional men.

Fellow-students of Fifteen, why are you here? Con this querie over and see that you come not short of your worthy motives. Many of you are here veritable dynamos of energy and purposeful ambitions, self charged with the earnest desire for a university training for professional careers. See that that energy is well and wisely expended, along utile channels, to do some important work, and not wasted in a useless blaze of scintillating fireworks—leaving nought but burnt fuses and a wrecked mechanism.

From all parts of our fair Dominion; from the far East to the farther West; to join in the pursuit of Dental education. May your sojourn be of mutual good to the profession and the man.

We congratulate you upon your choice of profession and *Almo Mater*, as the former has a future excelled by no other and the latter has already attained a place pre-eminent among its kind, and is affiliated with Canada's greatest university.

Let us give you a tip. Practise temperance in all things except in the imbibing of the College spirit. Become intoxicated, if you wish, with the enthusiasm and loyalty due your college and university. You belong to a superior Dental College and university at one and the same time. Be proud of it, and show it, yet never forgetting that excellent colleges and universities exist apart from ours.

The four short fears of your sojourn here will pass away all too quickly. It's up to you to make yourselves essential while you are still here and not soon forgotten when you have bidden farewell to the familiar scenes.

With the exception, perhaps, of the athletic phase of our college life, in which we have again and again proved our steel, methinks we have been too modest a bunch, who have not claimed the place we might so justly and capably occupy. "After you, my dear Alphonse!" should come from the other fellow. Nor should, I think, "Blessed are the meek," though a worthy truth in other senses, be at all applicable to a college career.

RECIPROCITY WITH OUR ADVERTISERS.

The Business Manager and his assistant have worked hard to make this paper a success from their standpoint. The advertising in any paper or magazine is really what pays for most of the expenses incurred in issuing. The same holds true with "Hya Yaka." Our advertisers are not philanthropists, and they expect some return on advertisements placed in our paper. The "reciprocity pact" was **not** a good thing for Canada, but reciprocity with our advertisers is good for student and merchant. He patronizes us, and in return we should patronize him, for without him our paper could not be. When buying from any of our advertisers do not forget to tell him you saw his "ad" in **our** College paper. That will make it easier for the Business Manager next year.

The Sporting World

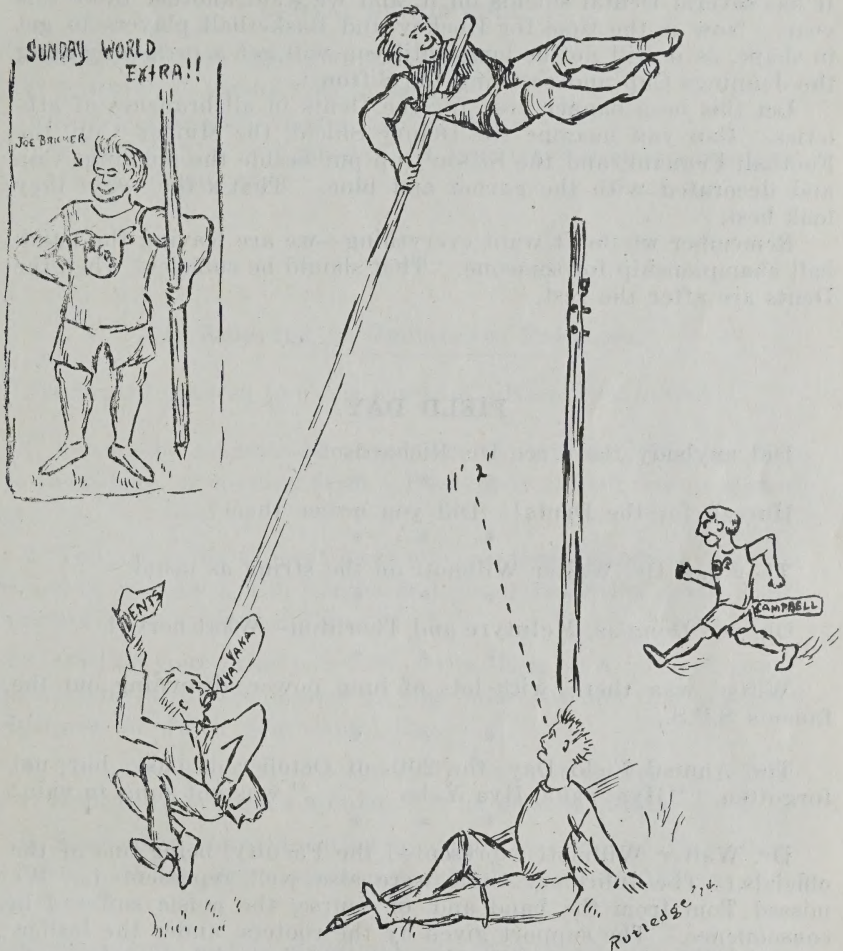
"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." Everyone has heard this maxim and is agreed upon its worth. What does the R.C.D.S. hold out to its students in this connection?

As far as work is concerned, the field of dentistry is so broad, that, suppose the student works in the lab. from 9.30 to 12 and from 1 to 4 o'clock each day for five days in the week till the end of the session, there would still be "an interesting piece of work on which to try your skill." That is to say that every piece of work finished means another piece to do, increasing the chance for some of it to be thrown down, then you get a chance at "sixty days."

So much for work. Let us consider the play. How shall you take your exercise—a very necessary element in our chosen profession? Is that little walk down Yonge Street, with perhaps a cigarette, cigar, or a pipe in your mouth, sufficient? It is for you to decide. We have at our disposal the track, the rifle ranges, the campus and the gym, with, later, a sheet of ice. We lack a hand-ball board.

You will soon be well acquainted with the inducement offered by the track, and it is to be hoped will have determined that next year the Dents shall have the individual and faculty championships. The opportunities of the rifle ranges has been brought before you by Messrs. Brown and Bob Thornton. We held the Delury Shield in '08, and would like to have it this year. Now for Rugby. What have we done in the past? Some years ago the Dents held the Mulock Cup. Last year, under the able leadership of Jerry Laflamme and Jack Carrol, we were runners up in the finals with Victoria. This year we want to come out on top and land the Mulock Cup. Just here let us mention the name of Frank Knight, '14, one of our last year's Rugby stars. He is this year upholding the garnet and blue on the Varsity I. Rugby team. Following Rugby comes Soccer. We have entered a senior and a junior team in the inter-faculty series this year, and with Godwin, '13, and McDonald, '12, on Varsity First, we will want men to fill the vacancies. Last year we lost the senior series to the city teachers on a miserable

field and through some flukey plays. It takes practice to make a good team, and practice we must have, as we are not going to be satisfied with second place.



Record Breaking Pole Vault at Varsity Oval on October 20th, 1911

Having placed these teams in the field, it is up to us to support them. The Dents have a good reputation along this line. For example, last February the "Dents" and "Vets" played off the semi-finals on an open sheet of ice with a cold raw wind blowing snow in their faces. The game could not be postponed, the team were on the ice and needed support. From eighty to one hundred Dental rooters faced the blizzard and cheered our boys to victory. That's the kind of spirit that, put behind a team, helps to win games, and that's the kind we want. It is only the "poor sport" that sticks in the lab and works to get ahead of his fellows who are out on the field. The least we, who do not play the game, can do, is to find

out when and where these games are to be held, keep the date open and be on hand to "root."

The gym will be brought before you in another article, and as for Hockey, you will find the Jennings Cup in the reading-room. It has several Dental shields on it, and we want another there this year. Now is the time for Hockey and Basketball players to get in shape, as it will not be long until you will get a turn at holding the Jennings Cup and securing the Sifton.

Let this be a banner year for the Dents in all branches of athletics. Can you imagine the Delury Shield, the Mulock Cup, the Football Pennant, and the Sifton Cup put beside the Jennings Cup and decorated with the garnet and blue. That's the way they look best.

Remember we don't want everything—we are leaving the hand-ball championship for someone. That should be sufficient when the Dents are after the rest.

FIELD DAY.

Did anybody there see Dr. Richardson?

* * *

Hurrah for the Dents! Did you notice them?

* * *

They had Dr. Walter Willmott on the string as usual.

* * *

Oh, you Douglas, McIntyre and Thornton—What nerve!

* * *

Wiltse was there with lots of lung power, drowning out the famous S.P.S.

* * *

The Annual Field Day, the 20th of October, is past, but not forgotten. "Hya Yaka, Hya Yaka . . ." was not sung in vain!

* * *

Dr. Walter Willmott represented the Faculty, being one of the officials. The Infirmary Staff were also well represented. We missed Tom from the band and, of course, the music suffered in consequence. The support given by the rooters, under the leadership of Wiltse, was A 1. The Dents certainly had to be taken into account this year. They stood third in points for the Inter-Faculty Championship, gathering a total of 23. Here is the way we got them:

Pole Vault, won by Bricker	5
Broad Jump, won by Bricker	5
16-lb. Shot, won by J. K. Scott	5
1 Mile Run, won by E. H. Campbell	5
Pole Vault, 3rd place by Gardiner	1
Broad Jump, 3rd place by J. K. Scott	1
¼-Mile Run, 3rd place by Sutherland	1

J. E. Bricker carried off two silver medals and one gold. He broke the record in the Pole Vault, doing 11 feet, 2 inches. Among

others who entered and made a very creditable showing were Davis, Godwin, Cooper, Roos, Halladay, Adams, and Rutledge.

* * *

DENTAL HONOR ROLL.

FRANK KNIGHT—Varsity First in Rugby.

L. S. GODWIN—Varsity First in Soccer.

ERNIE McDONALD—Varsity First in Soccer.

J. E. BRICKER, E. H. CAMPBELL, J. K. SCOTT—Represent Varsity at Intercollegiate Meet.

Ten Rules for the Guidance of Freshmen.

Freshmen! Listen to a few words of advice from a Senior.

1. Do not be ashamed of your place of residence, whether it is a town, village, or country farm. Everybody cannot live in a great city.

2. You are going to meet more enemies than friends in Toronto. Do not be won by a glib tongue and bland smile, for devils sometimes travel in sheep's clothing.

3. Outline your principles **now**, write them on a piece of paper, and keep it, for it will impress on your mind the fact that you have principles. to which you should live.

4. The meek shall inherit the earth, but not this earth. However, respect every man's opinion, for he also has ideas.

5. Remember your education to date has cost some one about \$6,000.00. What percentage can your ability earn on this expenditure?

6. Keep your morals clean and pure, for there are some bad people in Toronto, like every other city.

7. Go to church as often as you did at home. There are many fine churches here with seats waiting for you.

8. If you go to a theatre, let it be a good one.

9. Patronize student organizations, for you are only a student once.

10. Live up to the Golden Rule and you will be a success in life.

SENIOR.



X-RAYS



Contributors to this column are requested to write in ink and on only one side of the paper. The name of the contributor is to be signed that the Hya Yaka may know whom to interrogate in case the point of the article is not clear, but the name shall not be published. All X-Rays may be handed to Local Editor.

Most of the Freshies would be rich if they could profit by their mistakes.

* * *

It is reported that Parker, '15, was recently found on his knees beside his bed with a telescope diligently searching for protoplasm. Parker should lead his class.

* * *

Leggo, '15:—"Say, fellow, what is this Histology anyway?"

Law, '15:—"Oh, I am not certain, but if it is anything like History it will not be bad."

* * *

Coveydue, '14 (to Higley, '14):—"It's too bad that your streak of yellow isn't gold."

* * *

Some people who wear Dentures can make themselves believe that they look more natural than everybody else's real teeth.

* * *

A much-battered young man came into a hotel in Winnipeg and wobbled up to the desk.

"How do you do?" asked the clerk. "What can I do for you?"

"I'd like to have room Thirteen," said the battered young man.

"Room Thirteen?" asked the clerk, turning to the room-rack.

"Why, I cannot give you that room. It is occupied."

"By whom?"

"Mr. N. Regan."

"That's all right," said the young man; "I'm N. Regan. I just fell out of the window."

* * *

Joke—Dinny Weadick has joined the Glee Club.

* * *

Morley, '12 (on Phonetics):—

A miss sat alone with her beau

For hours, the light turned down leau;

When he said he must geau

It affected her seau

She wept and exclaimed: "Eau, neau, neau!"

* * *

Dixon worked hard to "look sweet,"

Felt that with favor he'd meet.

Said she, with a falter,

"Please go and find Walter."

Conceit and defeat and retreat.

Tom says that "crying" is absolutely forbidden around the Labs. What is to become of our hymn singing-aggregation?

* * *

Patient (clasping her hands):—"Doctor, are you born again?"

Cummings, '12:—"I am."

Patient:—"Praise the Lord!"

(Nova takes his oath that this is true).

* * *

Dr. J. B. W.:—"There is a power greater than a King. What is it?"

Adams, '12:—"An ace."

* * *

Wiltse, '13, at the restaurant the other morning evidently was not well pleased. For several mornings honey had been the dessert, but this morning it was unstoned prunes.

"Where's my honey?" frowned Wiltse to one of the old waiters.

The waiter hesitated, looked awkward and said: "Er— Mamie doesn't work here no more."

* * *

Vair, '12:—"Why do the clouds look so white and clean?"

J. M. McIntyre, '12:—"Don't you know that we have sky-scrapers here!"

* * *

Write some locals sombeody! We never knew until we undertook to edit this department how many words it takes to fill a page. Help to make the "X-Rays" original. The funny side as you, as individuals, see it from day to day. If you get a joke on the other fellow let's all enjoy it. If you have never written before, don't be afraid to start. Get your hand in and perchance you'll be on the staff next year.

* * *

Douglas, '12:—"Why has the Dental College so many hockey players?"

Thomson, '12:—"Let's have it."

Douglas:—"Because Dr. Webster makes us chase the 'puck' so much."

* * *

Dr. Thornton must have meant an office girl when he described what a "nice loving thing it is to have a woman around."

* * *

McIntyre, '12 (to Freshie, after Y.M.C.A. Bible Class):—"Well, my man, did you find it interesting?"

Freshie (looking under his seat):—"No, but I wish to heaven I could find my hat."

* * *

Holmes, '14:—"Say, dear, don't you think you could **learn** to love me?"

Miss Johnston, '15:—"I don't know, but if I were a man I should hate to think of myself as an acquired taste."

Old Lady (to Girvin, '14, who has just made a savage kick at her tiny, white, little dog that is barking):—"Here, I won't stand for any cruelty to a dumb animal."

Girvin:—"Dumb animals! What's dumb animals got to do with yelping dogs?"

* * *

A minister, who is a missionary in the Far East, is visiting in Toronto. Not being able to get the very torrid sauce and spices of the East here, he supplies a bottle and arranges with the head-waiter to have it placed beside him each meal. MacDonald, '12, happened to be at the same table yesterday and asked the minister to pass "that sauce." The head-waiter explained that it was private property, but the minister was determined to share up. Mac took some on his meat. After one mouthful, his eyes filled with tears, and he said: "You're a minister of the gospel?" "Yes," said the minister. "And you preach hell and damnation?" "Yes," said the minister again. "Well," said Mac, "you're the first minister I ever met who carried samples."

* * *

Weadick, '12:—"Tell me how to get this pitch off my clothes; I've tried everything I can think of."

Thornton, '12:—"Try a song. You always get off the pitch when you sing."

* * *

Full many a cigar
Of a five-cent brand
Looks like a Havana
In a ten-cent band.

* * *

"The staff have composed these jokes to their sorrow."

"Why?"

"Because every author of a joke will be suing us for a royalty."

* * *

Dr. Thornton has volunteered to do all the swearing for the Soph. year; however, if he finds any difficulty in filling the contract Laurie can probably help him out, and so keep it in the family.

* * *

Fraser, '14 (at the rush):—"Take that."

Walch, '15 (dodging rotten egg):—"I don't care for fruit away from home."

* * *

Atkinson, '12 (boastingly):—"Say, Smale, I did \$1,100 worth of bridge work this summer."

Smale, '12:—"I'd advise you to give up Dentistry and enter science."

* * *

For get-rich-quick schemes the West has them all beaten. For information ask McIntyre about his \$15 gold fillings and B. A. Dixon about his \$6 silicates.

Stitt, '15:—"Great dinner the Sophs. gave us the other night."
Hall, '12 (recalling memories of fall of '08):—"Any side-step
salads."

* * *

Freshie:—"Mighty kind of you fellows to show us both the
best and worst side of College life inside of a week."

Senior:—"How's that?"

"Freshie:—"Why, first the Y.M.C.A. reception, then the Sophs.
gave us a dinner."

* * *

Allan, '13:—"That Aiken is a pretty wild fellow, but he'll re-
form when he grows older. Leave him to time and nature.'"

Allison, '13:—"Time and nature! Why, it's time and nature
that makes Limburger cheese what it is."

'14 YELL.

Who's the man we all want to tap?
Bricker, Bricker; Yap! Yap! Yap!

* * *

Godwin, '13:—"There's one nice thing about city eggs: They
never get too fresh."

* * *

Chorus (at Banquet):—"What's the matter with Elliott?"

Bricker, '14:—"Pickled."

Elliott, '14:—"Yes, but yet he can carry all you want to buy,
Bricker."

* * *

The programme of after-dinner speeches heard at the Banquet
will probably lead to a new organization or "Lit" club at the Col-
lege.

* * *

Freshie (taking his first drink of champagne):—"I feel as if
I was drinking cider and snuffing horse-radish at one and the same
time.

* * *

Dr. A. E. W.:—"What is an optimist?"

Pinard, '13:—"An optimist is a man who doesn't care a rap
what happens as long as it does not happen to him."

* * *

Speaker (at Y.M.C.A. meeting):—"Some of you have studied
the Bible and know some of the parables. Which parable do you
like the best?"

Schwalm, '14:—"I like the one where everybody loafs and
fishes."

* * *

Cummings and Smale, who are sometimes rash,
Happened to have some ready cash,
So out to Dufferin Park they went,
Alas! Came home without a cent.

We've been told that "there is no royal road to learning." Nevertheless, there are some who have discovered an "open sesame" to an easy and inexpensive route through R.C.D.S.—"Borrow."

* * *

Gent. on car:—"Would you oblige me with the time, please?"

O'Brien, '15:—"I don't know it."

Gent.:—"But I saw you just looking at your watch."

O'Brien:—"I didn't look at the time; I just looked to see if it was there yet."

* * *

We understand that the Duke of Connaught is to come to Toronto in November. The "Duke" of Markham has already registered at the R.C.D.S.

* * *

Gardiner, '14 (at Students' Parliament):—"I don't think the previous coming classes should be encumbered with this."

* * *

Grigg, '15:—"Did you hear Halladay telling how he milks cows?"

Lough, '15:—"Can he make 'em lay the year around?"

Grigg:—"No; they go dry occasionally because he milks them with one of those dust-sucking machines."—vacuum milking, patented.

* * *

Manning, '12 (to Renton, '12, at Students' Parliament):—"You're the biggest ass I ever saw."

President Atkinson, '12:—"Order! Order! You forget that I am in the room."

* * *

Tucker, '15:—"Old Noah was evidently a ball tosser, the Bible says he pitched the ark without and within—then the game was called on account of rain."

* * *

Renton, '12:—"Do you think we shall pursue the same habits in the next world as in this?"

The Dean:—"You will and you wont."

Renton:—"What do you mean?"

The Dean:—"You'll smoke just as much, but you won't get a drink."

* * *

"Have you joined the army of the Lord?" shouts the minister.

Madden, '13 (whispers):—"Say, I have joined the Baptist Church, is that what he means?"

Vandervoort, '13:—"Naw, naw! You're not in the army, then; you're in the navy."

Soules, '14:—"Hey, Thornton, what are you doing to your notebook with the rollers?"

Thornton, '14:—"Condensing Dad's notes."

* * *

Jeff, '14:—"Shame on you Mutt, I can see your underwear."

Mutt, '14 (in an undertone):—"Under where Jeff?"

* * *

There is a young man it is said,
That can cure both the feet and the head;
'Tis young Doctor Norman,
The clever young Cornman,
Now what do you think of our Ed?
—(To be continued in our next).

* * *

Minns, '13:—"Why are you straining your eyes so?"

Robertson, '13:—"Why does anyone strain anything? To get the specks out, of course."

* * *

Now my weary heart is breaking, for my left hand tooth is aching with a harsh, persistent rumble that is keeping folks awake: hollowed out by long erosion, it, with spasm and explosion, seems resolved to show the public how a dog-gone tooth can ache. Now it's quivering or quaking; now it's doing fancy aching, then it shoots some Roman candles which go whizzing through my brain; now it does some lofty tumbling, then again it's merely grumbling; and anon it's showing samples of spring novelties in pain. All the time my woe increases; I have kicked a chair to pieces, but it didn't seem to soothe me or to bring my soul relief; I have stormed around the shanty till my wife and maide nauntie said they'd pull their freight and leave me full enjoyment of my grief. I have made myself so pleasant that I'm quarantined at present, and the neighbors say they'll shoot me if I venture from my door; now a voice cries: "If thou'd wentest, in the first place, to a dentist—" it is strange that inspiration never came to me before.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Have you been to the Dental Y.M.C.A. Sunday Afternoon Talks?
If not, try one.

* * *

Money is as loose in its morals as human nature; the devil could borrow money with which to buy brimstone for his furnaces if he had security.

* * *

Don't depend on what is coming to you; you are apt to be too liberal in the estimate. Depend only on what you get.

* * *

You can't well reform other people by trying to make it appear to them that you are better than they—they will oppose you because they believe the opposite.

* * *

Frequently you meet a man who doesn't amount to any more than a decoy duck.

* * *

The biggest fool in town never holds the title more than four or five months.

* * *

A good many people ought to jump in the river: but it is difficult to induce them to do it.

* * *

Buttermilk is now said by a scientist to be a food and not a drink. Nobody ever pretended that it was the right thing for a thirst.

* * *

When you announce to the world your "I can't" all the world believes you; when you say "I can" you will be compelled to prove it.

Just in sight.
A smile so small
As mine might be
Precisely their
Necessity.

Man wants but little here below, but he frequently desires a fresh supply of it.

Sometimes the early bird catches the worm and finds it a mighty long wait till dinner-time.

The Royal College of Dental Surgeons is to be congratulated on having so many who are taking a post graduate course.

A Chink by the name of Ching Ling
 Fell off a street car—bing! bing!
 The Con. turned his head,
 To a passenger said:
 "The car's lost a washer"—Ding! Ding!

* * *

Assistant (to Dr. Mitchell, '12, this summer):—"Mr. Purdy's bill came back to-day."

Dr. Mitchell:—"What did he have to say?"

Assistant:—"He had nothing to say. It was his widow who did the saying. She writes: 'Don't you think that in sending a bill to a man who has been buried three months you are rather running it into the ground?'"

* * *

Douglas, '12, was working on the tooth of a pretty but nervous young lady yesterday.

Douglas (peering into cavity):—"You would be surprised to know how far down I can see with this mirror."

And then the young lady apologized for having a hole in her stocking—poor Douglas.

* * *

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Our College Branch, a dental depot for the convenience of students

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The greatest value ever offered in Canada at the price. Reliable, strong, and smooth running. Sold under an absolute guarantee to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded.

No. 7 hand piece and duplex spring attachment, goes with each engine. \$4.50 extra is charged for a No. 2 slip joint attachment.

*See it To-day at our
Students' Branch.*

has been reopened after the holidays.

This branch is again in charge of Mr. Pierce who will be glad to assist you in any way he can.

The office is equipped with a complete assortment of supplies, and every requirement can be filled promptly.



The Temple-Pattison Co.

Dental College Branch, Cor. College & Huron

The HYA YAKA

Vol. X.

TORONTO, NOV. 1911

No. 2

The Footpath of Peace

TO be glad of life because it gives you the chance to love and to work and to play and to look up at the stars; to be satisfied with your possessions but not contented with yourself until you have made the best of them; to despise nothing in the world except falshood and meanness, and to fear nothing except cowardice; to be governed by your admirations rather than by your disgusts; to covet nothing that is your neighbor's except his kindness of heart and gentleness of manners; to think seldom of your enemies, often of your friends, and every day of Christ, and to spend as much time as you can with body and spirit in God's out-of-doors; these are like little guide-posts on the footpath of Peace.

ECONOMY OF TIME.**A. E. Webster, M.D., D.D.S., L.D.S., Toronto.**

Before expressing a few thoughts on the subject of the economy of time, let me say that the Hya Yaka has established itself as one of the institutions of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons. It has always stood for the best things in student life and for progress both in the College and the Profession. It now has a settled policy and a definite function in college life. To be asked to write on any subject for such a publication is an honor. I can well remember the first essay I wrote for a dental society and the anxiety I had regarding its appearance in cold type. It was written for the Royal Dental Society and later published in one of the regular dental journals. I have the greatest appreciation and admiration for the work of the Royal Dental Society and a kindly editor for giving me an opportunity or in fact forcing it upon me. Dozens of others could give like testimony to the benefits of the Royal Dental Society, the Hya Yaka, and the other established institutions of the College. It would be neglecting a privilege to make the foregoing remarks without expressing my personal appreciation of the efforts of Dr. W. E. Willmott in establishing all the student organizations. As these organizations run along like clock work few stop to think of the time and thought and genius for organization required to make them as they are to-day. We only begin to appreciate as age advances the opportunities we have had when young.

Let me go to the matter of time. All business and all life to-day are by the clock. He who is out of touch with the clock is out of touch with the world. We no longer arise by the sun, have dinner when one's shadow points to the north, and go to bed at the approach of darkness. The clock is the guiding star. A correct appreciation of time or measure of time is invaluable in all walks of life. No person who is of any value in this world can afford to do things at his own time when every thing about him is run by the clock.

Every period of time has its own peculiar demands and responsibilities. Youth is the period of preparation, middle life the period of execution, and old age the period of experience. One cannot put off till another time what ought to be done at this time. If one does not make preparation in youth it will never be made. No one ever has any more time to do anything than he has now. Could we but appreciate this, every piece of technic work would be in on time, and there would not be two stars in the whole college in a year. Infirmary work would be completed early in the term. General reading done before Christmas, and final examinations a matter of form.

Who would keep as a friend the man who is late for breakfast, hasn't time to walk to college, misses the street car, is late for lecture, is behind with his work, late for luncheon, late for lecture in the afternoon, misses the train for the rifle ranges, home late for dinner, misses his engagements in the evening, and wants to talk all night about what he has done or how quickly he can carve a tooth? Such a person is usually filled with self-conceit or selfishness, or both. He is so filled with his own importance that he is

indifferent to the inconveniences of others. Dry plaster and the tap is the only cure at college and the cold world afterwards.

An education which has failed to teach a young man the appreciation of the value of his own time and that of others, has failed in one of its most important duties. If a young man cannot appreciate time because it puts him in accord with all the world, makes him more capable of service to himself and his friends, makes and retains friendships, he ought to work by the clock for his own comfort and material progress in life.

If there is any man who should live and work by the clock it is the dentist. All he has to offer to the public is service which is governed by available time. An hour lost can never be regained. When the dentist stops work all income ceases, but expense goes on. In business life the chief may rest an hour in the day and business goes on. The business life of the dentist is short, while the business life of the merchant is long. Few young dentists know that the effective working life of the average dentist is not more than twenty-five years. If time is so valuable during the working period of his life, how much more valuable must be the period of preparation. Because in four short years a preparation must be made which will at least start him right for the balance of his life.

If I have succeeded in pointing out the necessity for an appreciation of time in general, I may later set forth some of the means of economizing time in student life and dental practice.

DENTISTRY IN SCOTLAND.

John M. Campbell, L.D.S., Glasgow.

In commencing an article on this subject, it is perhaps well to state that dentistry there is governed by the General Medical Council, which recognises certain centres for the carrying out of their curriculum, and for the granting of diplomas. Edinburgh and Glasgow, are the two cities in Scotland where a training may be obtained, and the degrees conferred in both places, is that of L.D.S.

Every candidate on being admitted as licentiate, must subscribe to the following declaration:—

“I do solemnly and sincerely declare that I will exercise the several parts of my profession to the best of my knowledge and ability, for the good, safety and welfare of all persons committing themselves or committed to my care: and I hereby promise as a Licentiate in Dental Surgery that I will not advertise or employ any unprofessional modes of attracting business, nor will I allow my name to be connected with anyone who does so: and that I will loyally obey all by-laws of the Royal Faculty, made or to be made, for the regulation of Licentiates in Dental Surgery.”

Any licentiate who may be proved to the satisfaction of the Council to have violated the obligation in the foregoing declaration, shall if the Royal Faculty so decide, render himself liable to the forfeiture of his diploma, and to his name being erased from the list of Dental Licentiates.

As will be seen from the above, the law is very stringent as far as the qualified practioner is concerned, but let us now look at the other side of the dental question.

In the year 1878, the Dentists' Act was passed and it had as its aim the elimination of quackery. The Dental Register was opened, and very many people had their names entered and received the designation "Surgeon Dentist." Everyone thought at that time that the end had arrived to the dental "quack"; alas! slowly but surely loopholes were discovered by clever individuals, and unqualified practice restarted with renewed energy, until at the present day their members far outnumber those who have gone through the requisite course.

It is unfortunate, but the fact remains, that any individual can start dental practice in Great Britain, as long as he does not designate himself L.D.S., Dentist, Surgeon Dentist or Dental Surgeon. He can advertise, circulate handbills, and on them make extravagant claims: he can put up a sign, Dental Consulting Rooms, Dental Surgery, etc., and surely to all right thinking people this latter comes very near the danger zone, but still the law seems useless.

A favorite method of attracting business, is to send around canvassers to the working class districts, to find out if anyone in the vicinity suffers from toothache and if so, out comes the tooth, by the usual painless (?) method. After a plausible story, the gent. departs, not before he has informed his victim that he or she requires "false teeth," as he calls them, and produces a card of inferior teeth for his customer (usually a woman) to choose from, and tells her that these teeth are prize make, and extorting a sum which is to be paid by instalments, for his very inferior workmanship.

The question may be asked, who manage these businesses? The answer is, all sorts and conditions of men from the student who has been a failure in his college career, to the individual who is attracted to try his luck in a scheme which offers ample scope for the exercise of a plausible tongue and mercenary ideas.

What is the result of all this mal practice? The standard of dentistry is lowered to that of a mechanical profession. The "quack" is continually telling the patients who come to him suffering from dental pain, not to trouble about getting the tooth filled, but simply to get it out, and it won't ache any more, and if other teeth still remain in the mouth, he does not hesitate to recommend their removal, and a plate inserted in their place. To working people, especially, this seems a very desirable side of the question, and they usually fall into the snare, and agree to the operator's wretched recommendation. The consequence is the mechanical work is of a very low order, because none of the mechanics (shall I call them thus?) have ever worked under a dentist who has had a high standard of excellence.

The newspapers which we all regard as educative sources, are with a few exceptions, silent on the evils accruing from illegal dental practice, while one Scottish newspaper annually publishes the directory of a certain town and include under the heading "Dentists," all the qualified practioners in the place, along with the "quacks" from the highest to the lowest.

You readers will be wondering what the dentists themselves are doing to combat the evil. Up till now, nothing definite has taken place. The British Dental Association has been advocating an educational campaign for the public, so that they may be able to discriminate between the genuine and the counterfeit article, and

many plans have been suggested for promoting a bill through parliament to stop "quacking," but nothing has as yet been agreed upon chiefly owing to the differences existing in the ranks of the dentists themselves as to what sacrifice they will make, so as to gain their point. Many hold to the "no surrender" policy, and simply to promote a bill to make unqualified practice illegal but this section is undoubtedly in the minority. Some sacrifice must be made, but the question is how much? There are those who say admit to the register those who have been in practice on their own behalf for three years, others say, take in those who have had and can produce evidence of three years' mechanical training, while some would like to hasten the coming of the Millenium by taking in every "quack" who practises at the present time.

One thing is certain, whatever title these men get it must be clearly distinguished from L.D.S.; otherwise what is the use of students qualifying and spending their time and money to gain something which the "quacks" are going to get for nothing?

If a very large number of these "quacks" be admitted, dentistry will get a set back in Britain, and the standard of work on the whole, will deteriorate, and little inducement will be offered the student of the future to commence the study of dentistry, as the towns will be blocked with "quacks" who have been baptised.

The British Parliament is yearly becoming more democratic, and men are being elected as its members, who are totally ignorant of the true state of affairs, and who believe that no section of the community has any right to create a monopoly. To any right thinking person, this is an absurd standpoint, because protection of the public is the main reason for legislation, which was due years ago.

As will be seen from above, the solution of this very serious problem is still far from being reached, and time alone will evolve the remedy which will have as its main object the purification of British Dentistry.

CHEER UP!

Quit your whining!—somebody's worse off than you. The unluckiest man in the world is unluckiest only because he has failed to find someone unluckier than himself. The newly-widowed mother has often brushed away her tears in order that she might soothe the heart of her fatherless babe. The poorest tramp on the streets somewhere along the road has encountered a vagabond more "up against it" than himself. The little boy who has lost his penny down a man-hole in the street is far worse off—in his childish mind—than the man who has had his hard-earned money swept away by the failure of a savings bank.

The greatest of sorrow and ill-luck rests with the individual alone. In the metropolitan life of to-day we pass by the crepe on the neighbor's door without pausing to ask for whom it is, and then—meeting the afflicted on the streets a few days later, we complain, by way of salutation, of the excessive heat.

We read in the papers with an air of disgust,—selfish disgust,—of Rockefeller's carefully computed income per hour, and then pro-

ceed to dock the wages of our four-dollar-a-week office girl because she took too long for her bread and butter lunch. We go over to the club for our noon-day meal and tell the waiter our opinion of him because the spring chicken was born a few months earlier than recorded; and then, on the street a few minutes later, refuse a three-cent War Cry. We leave the hotel in a great huff because all the rooms "with bath" are gone, and then deny the bleary-eyed individual we meet outside the price of a night's lodging on a hard wood bench. We get "terribly" sick, stay home from work, and then force a physician's certificate from our typist or deduct her pay instead. Or, perhaps, we call the elevator boy and give him a good fatherly talk on the sinfulness of "shooting craps," while we ourselves, two hours later, are busily engaged in trying to make a record killing at bridge.

Quit your whining!—somebody is worse off than you.

Somewhere there is somebody worse off than you. Somebody is living in squalor when compared with your attic room. Somebody is bowed in grief over a dear one's loss. Somebody is friendless while you uare rich. Somebody knows pain while you know but aches. Somebody has passed through tragedy while you have whined. Someone is fighting a battle to-day harder than you could face. Scores are lacking the strength that has been given to you. Many would trade all to look out through your eyes or hear through your ears. You could have the gold of a thousand men in exchange for your good right arm. All the diamonds in the world could not buy for you two limbs as good as your own.

Somebody would be glad to lead your life. You have not far to look to find someone worse off than yourself. Someone, fixed as you are, would see roses where you see but thorns. Someone would build solid castles out of your dreams. A hundred thousand men would see success ahead where you see failure now. The sound of a nickel in the blind man's cup will send the same thrill of pleasure coursing through his veins that the millionaire feels when he draws his thousand-dollar cheque.

Quit your whining! Cheer up! brace up! get up. Don't get half way; but get up all over. What right have you to carry a funeral in your face? "Laugh and the world laughs with you." Peddle sunshine! When you yourself are discouraged and down-hearted, pat yourself on the back and take a dose of sunshine!

Cheer up!—somebody is worse off than you. Be thankful for what you are! Be grateful for what you have!

A BREAK IN THE MONOTONY OF LAB. WORK.

Excitement reigned in the Freshman camp Friday, Nov. 11th, when two of the offending members were shown some of the conveniences of the Dental College, viz. the shower baths. With Parker leading the yell, the lusty Freshmen snatched their victims from their work and rushed them to the basement, before the gaze of the awe-stricken sophs. The two unfortunate freshies there received showers of the thirsty man's blessing "cold water," under the masterful direction of Dick Richardson and Bill Weir.

Moral:—Join in the class spirit.

INFIRMARY PATIENTS.

In the following remarks we wish to present a phase of thought which perhaps has received little or no attention. Perhaps the need has never been apparent nor the cause expedient, and it may not be even now, but, nevertheless, we believe the subject worthy of some consideration. The matter briefly put is this, that there are coming to this Infirmary patients who could well afford to pay the full fee of a regular practicing dentist.

Of course, I understand that under certain adverse conditions, or through acquaintance with students, many who are in fair circumstances would come to the College—of these I have nothing to say. But there are those who should either be charged a good, fair fee, or be sent away and told to go to a regular dentist. Just that the reasonableness of my contention may be seen, let me give a few instances.

During the Summer course a good-looking well-dressed young lady came to the College. Her father draws a good salary in a big concern, has a phone, owns his house, and lives in a very good locality in this city. She herself was studying music, and was planning for a trip to the States. Another case is that of a girl, well dressed, living on one of the finest streets in the city, phone in the house, owns a canoe, often goes out in her neighbor's automobile, and apparently lots of other luxuries within her reach. Just the other day a fine stately looking woman, attired in a gorgeous, expensive gown, came for gas anaesthetic. Now why in the name of equity and fair play should such persons be treated for almost nothing? It surely can not be a hard thing for the Examiner to distinguish the poor and deserving from the well-to-do—dress and residence are fairly good guides. Then, on that basis, those who are able to pay are made to pay, and the College is more at liberty to treat charity cases.

True, it is more pleasant for the student to work on intelligent, clean, well-dressed patients. I am not advocating that we abandon such for the filthy-mouth and unkempt person of the poor. But I do think that when those who are well able to pay seek to get work done for a ridiculously small fee—a fee lowered to meet the pockets of the poor—I think such persons should be met at the head of the "runway" and hit for full fee.

In a few instances patients have come believing that at the seat of technical learning they would get "more scientific work" done. God bless them for their kind and generous thoughts. Such patients are the inspiration and hope of the profession. May the Giver of all mercies grant to each of us at least one of these. Here, again, if these deluded individuals **think** they are getting more advanced and scientific work, surely they would not object to paying a price a little above cost.

My argument is not from the standpoint of a city dentist, nor from that of a Socialist. It is not that I dislike seeing the rich get their work done cheap, but it is that I would like to see the College in a position to treat the real deserving cases without financial embarrassment.



RESULTS OF THE HUSTLE, OCTOBER 1911.

By courtesy of the Toronto Sunday World.

MEMORIES OF THE DANCE.

It is already 7.45. Three more clats with the hair-brush, one more peep into the mirror—to assume the proper smile, you know,—“Klunk,” goes my hat, and “Bang” the door. I am on my way at last. What’s doing! Why, going to the dance! And at 8.02 I am sitting in the parlor where we used to sit while Dearie peeps at her hair, puts on one of those covered-with-snow-like head scarfs, shoves her shoes into my overcoat pocket, and lets me ho’d her coat—No! not her hand. Sandy, how naughty! Down the street on a car,—I’m a peaceful-minded fellow, but when I get going—Bing! Say! She was a nice little girl; some talker, too. Told me about one of her girl friends, but owing to the noise of the car I only could hear: “Maud—fair—blonde—hair—papers—print—slight—hint;—bru—nettes—best—bets. Maid—fair—de—spair. Can’t—bear—blonde—hair—puts—self—on—shelf—short—while—then—comes—smile—back—hair’s—black.” I decided that one of her friends had had her hair dyed. Was that right?

Eighteen hundred seconds have passed, and now the orchestra is imitating Alexander’s Rag-time Band. Toot! Toot! And away we go. I was with the angels. Angels that fear to tread where fools rush in miss lots of fun. See the dancers! There are the hand-car pumpers, the merry-go-rounders, those with the long yard-arm (and I nearly lost my main-mast when one of these struck me), and the handle-with-care couples, who proceed under check for fear of jumping the track. We all get around though.

It was during the next dance that my partner said: “I believe I could dance better if you would not hold me so tightly; I’m not used to being hugged.” It did not take me long to say: “Neither am I used to it!” Surely she did not think that I was used to it!

During another intermission I conversed with a “College” girl. Asked her if she were going to the Rugby game on Saturday, and she said: “Couldn’t miss it; Football to the front!” and recites:—

“Back, Caesar, back, and take a seat,
And likewise you, Napoleon,
And Hannibal, what was your feat
Of scaling Alps Tyrolean?
And Alexander, though alone
You stood alone in days of long ago,
And you, Darius, also shone,
Just now you wouldn’t stand a show—
Those were the times before we saw
The football hero—Rah! Rah! Rah!
Our George, who in a rowboat crossed
The Delaware amid the ice
While standing, nor his balance lost,
Or even wobbled more than twice;
And Paul Jones, who used to trounce—
The enemy to beat the band—
They were the nation’s idols once,
But that, of course, you understand,
Was in the days before we saw
The football hero—Rah! Rah! Rah!”

Some girl, that!

Hark! Another waltz—a dreamy waltz—and I have one of those dolls with the dreamy eyes. I gaze tenderly into her eyes as she speaks. “Life,” she murmurs dreamily, “is, after all, nothing but a romance in which we are the characters, moving hither and yon, as the Supreme Author of our being directs.” “And in the novel of your life,” whisper I, tenderly, “where do I come in?”

“You,” she answered, with a smile, “Oh, you are—let me see—one, two, three,—you are in chapter seventeen.” That left an icicle on my neck, but I remembered that the last shall be first and the first shall be last. And that was not the only compliment received. It’s the limit what different partners said to me:—

“So glad to dance with you. You’re the fellow who writes those strange articles in the *Hya Yaka*, I believe.”

“One would never know to talk to you that you were clever.”

“You are in your first year, are you?”

“I knew a man who was Editor of a College paper like yours once, and now he’s in the insane asylum.”

“I wouldn’t want to have my teeth fixed at the Infirmary. Do many go there?”

After drinking another glass of that prune-ale,—just tasted like olives with cream,—I again find myself gazing at a “through” semaphore with orders to proceed to another prune-ale station fifteen minutes away. Suddenly we collide with another couple, and the guy says: “If you can’t have your own way you can at least keep out of other people’s way.” Thus the umpire rules. And there is an umpire in every walk of life. You say what you think is smart. The umpire decides the remark isn’t funny, and there is no laugh. You write what you think is a great book. The umpire decides you are out, although you think you made a home run. You buy a hat you think is becoming. The umpire says it is a foul, and street boys whistle approval of his decision. So it goes in everything. Always an umpire to decide against you. But I held my place pretty well; do you blame me for holding tightly?

Did you ever catch any remarks made by the ladies as they talk to one another between dances?

“Some of these fellows are too good to be interesting.”

“Mr. D. is such a smooth dancer. Steady! If he were any steadier he’d be motionless.”

“There are some fellows I can’t stand; I don’t know what I should do if compelled to be much with crazy people.”

“Father dislocated a rib a few weeks ago and had the doctor, who advised him to wear stays for a while. He finds mother’s corsets so nice and comfortable that he thinks seriously of wearing them all winter.”

“I was at a little dinner party last night, and the new house-keeper forgot to serve the dessert.”

“Isn’t that Mr. McI. cute? He could almost heal a broken heart.”

And now they are dancing again. Living dolls, china dolls, silk dolls, pink dolls, all kinds of dolls except rag dolls. And she would smile—ye gods—how she would smile!

And again the orchestra, away in the distance is humming:—

“To you, beautiful lady, I raise my eyes,
My heart, beautiful lady, to your heart, sighs . . .”

’Tis an extra-extra, and I am in Fairyland, dancing with a little fairy Such blue eyes and golden hair, and cut-glass all over her hair. Oh! my. It is such a happiness.

“While we live let’s live in clover,
For when we’re dead, we’re dead all over.”

I won’t be so happy again for weeks and weeks and weeks.

It is now the Home Sweet Home waltz, and we are sorry the evening is almost over. It is such a nice crowd; they have all the graces which a little girl in Babylon once prayed for. Ever hear about it? She prayed: “Angels and ministers of grace, oh, hear me! Bestow upon me, I pray thee—

The smile of a seraph,
The voice of a dove,
Eyes like the stars,
The silence of running water,
The figure of a cloak model,
The ways of a kitten,
The self control of a tin soldier,
The pliability of a sofa cushion,
The capriciousness of an automobile,
The sweetness of a cream puff,
The ambition of a potato,
The meekness of a door mat,
The opinions of an echo,
The patience of rushing winds,
The mystery of the Catacombs,
The faith of a poodle dog,
The endurance of Atlas,

These things I ask that I may be all things to one man and that he shall not say within his heart: ‘Lo, I have been stung.’ Selah!”

Now you understand what a swell bunch of people we are.

The dance is past and gone, but, Gee! I am glad I have a memory. When things go wrong, when life is dull; back to Memory’s Hall I go. And what a hall it is! There are the beautiful pictures, the familiar faces, the by-gone days, all gathered there.

“And the night shall be filled with music,
And the cares that infest the day
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away.”

—R. G. M. ’12.

Doyle, ’13:—“Gee! I had a swell little girl at the dance the other night.”

“Doe” Robertson, ’13:—“Dippy again!”

* * *

Smale, ’12:—“Water is the strongest drink—it drives mills.”

A HUMAN HANDICAP.

A race for all ages; distance, forever and age; start, fair all; starter of race, Adam; assistant starter, Eve.

Starters.	Jockeys.
Infant.....	Mother.
Youth.....	Father.
Man.....	Fair Sex.
Ambition.....	Hope.
Song.....	Singer.
Wine.....	Goodfellow.
Woman.....	Vanity.
Dissipation.....	Jolly.
Poor Health.....	Broken Down.
Death.....	Coffin.

Of betting there is none, the Author states, owing to the race being too uncertain.

THE START.

"They're off!" The Starter has dropped his flag;

"There they go!" Aye; What a sight!

Infant is leading. Got the rail.

And Mother is hugging tight.

Hello! He bolts—too late!

He's dropped back in the rush, and
Mother cannot keep him straight.

AT THE QUARTER.

Youth is full of running

And jumps into the lead;

Father is urging good service,

But Youth, he will not heed.

He's running wild. Hello!

He's stepped into a hole.

It looks as though Youth is done for,

Yes,—Father has lost control.

AT THE HALF.

Man, now forging to the front,

Ambition is burning up the track.

Man is anxious, wants to go, but

Fair Sex holds him back.

Wine and Song now come along

And Man falls in between;

Try as he may to shake them off,

He can't, that's plainly seen.

AT THREE-QUARTERS.

Ambition is gone; Man clings on

To Wine, Women and Song;

It's a question if Man can last with

Dissipation running strong.

Man is going a terrific clip, with

Dissipation at his side;

Man is game, won't give up

Altho' he's beat, he still has pride.

THE STRETCH AND FINISH.

Man has still a little left,
 It's plain though he cannot last, for
 Poor Health is at his heels and
 Death is coming fast.
 The pace that kills has settled Man,
 He falters, out of breath, and
 With a ghostly burst of speed
 Comes the winner—DEATH.

—W. J. M., '12.

What is a Gentleman.

Since the first gentleman, Adam, did not refuse the lady Eve her request to eat of the forbidden fruit, there have been various standards as to what constitutes the so-called gentleman.

Since the days when Sir Walter Raleigh placed his velvet coat on the muddy pathway that milady might not spoil her dainty slippers until the present side-by-side suffrage stage the meaning of the word gentleman has been used and abused to designate that which it does or does not stand for.

The poets, philosophers and diplomats have differed accordingly. Said a wise soul the other day, "A gentleman is one who refrains from inflicting pain."

But, in views pro and con all agree that one of the prime factors in the attributes of a gentleman is the protection of womanhood. The all-wise Kipling says something like this:

"If she have spoken a word remember thy lips are sealed;
 And the brand of the dog is upon him by whom the secret is revealed
 If there be trouble herward and a lie of the blackest can clear,
 Lie while thy lips can move or a man is alive to hear."

Thus to "lie like a gentleman" means just what it says. And, surely, the recording angel will very lightly make the record in the case of the man who thereby saves the honor of a woman's name.

And though woman may, according to that writer, be "a rag, a bone, and a hank of hair," yet there are many willing rag-pickers of her reputation. For as yet man is excused from many things for which woman is held responsible.

Another thinking one says: "A gentleman is tender towards the bashful, gentle towards the distant, and merciful toward the absurd; he can recollect to whom he is speaking. He guards against unseasonable allusions or topics. He makes light of favors while he does them, and seems to be receiving when he is conferring. He is never mean or little in his disputes. Never takes unfair advantage or insinuates that which he dare not say out."

And an ancient sage says: "A gentleman should ever conduct himself toward his enemy as though he were one day to be his friend."

So, that there are various beliefs as to just what makes a gentleman. But in this twentieth century view of things, in his every-day dealings, he may be summed up in a few general principles that mark him such whether he be a doctor, lawyer, Indian Chief, a poor man, a rich man, a beggar man, a thief.

In the land of the free a gentleman is not a matter of CASTE, but in what mould he casts HIMSELF.

A gentleman is one who does not smoke your cigars and tell others how he "knew your father when——"

A gentleman is the man who dissolves company with the snob who relates at the club his latest conquest of a woman.

A gentleman is one who believes you innocent until you are proven guilty.

He is one who will accept your hospitality and not attempt to steal the affections of your wife.

A gentleman is one who is NOT CURIOUS nor INDIFFERENT to your welfare.

A gentleman is one who does not seek to know that which you do not want to tell him.

A gentleman is one who shows as much courtesy to his wife in private as he does in public.

A gentleman is one who listens to the buzzing of the busy-bee rather than the slender of the busy-body.

A gentleman is one not having loud clothes and loud talk as part of his equipment.

A gentleman is one who does not forget that the washerwoman in the crowded street car belongs to his mother's sex.

A gentleman is the man "higher up" who is big enough to grasp the hand of the man "lower down."

A gentleman is one who refrains from making a waiter feel cheaper than he appears himself.

And, above all,

A GENTLEMAN IS ONE WHO DOES NOT TRY TO PROVE IT!

The Belleville Y.M.C.A. Conference.

The second Intercollegiate Missionary Conference of Ontario and Quebec was held in the city of Belleville from November 10th to 12th. Almost 300 delegates were gathered together there, representing all of the Colleges in this part of Canada that are interested in the Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A. movement. The Toronto delegation left Friday 10th at noon by special train and livened up matters around the stations where the train stopped.

The objects of the conference were to make the Missionary Propaganda large enough to attract the interest of all classes of college students; to encourage the study of missions more especially in relation to the political, economic and social movements of the non-civilized countries; to open up and prepare for new lines of missionary work to be carried on in the various institutions.

At the first session on Friday evening the delegates were formally welcomed to Belleville by the Mayor of the city.

Rev. Henry Keith, formerly of India, in his address gave a most interesting description of that country, showing the pressing need of missionaries there. The population of India he said was 315,000,000, taking 1,000,000 men to take the census which was taken in one night. The great curse of India is the caste system which is the very foundation of the religion and custom of the natives. Thus can be seen the herculean task of Christianizing the natives, when it means the overthrowing of the basis of their society. The

heathen natives believe in the transmigration of souls at death. To illustrate their firmness in this belief, Mr. Keith told of a town out there that was infested with rats and the natives refused to turn out and kill the rodents for fear some of their ancestors might be among them. The great need of medical missionaries was shown. One woman in six is a widow and there are hundreds of thousands of child-wives under 10 years of age.

Dr. Jays addressed the Conference next on Africa, giving some of his experiences while there as a missionary. Attention was drawn to the rapid progress Mohammedanism was making in Africa, and the common idea that Mohammedanism is a step toward the Christian religion was quickly shown to be false. As a demonstration of the latter fact the speaker showed how little progress was being made by Christian missionaries in Mohammedan districts, whereas in other heathen districts wonderful progress of Christianity was experienced. On account of the lack of missionaries to cover the field in Africa the Mohammedan religion is gradually spreading down well toward South Africa. No Mohammedan country has an increasing population, so degrading and immoral is their religion. Dr. Jays mentioned one particular city which about a century ago had a population of 100,000 whereas to-day it only has 30,000, the decrease being simply due to the effects of their horrible religion. From an economic standpoint alone how terrible this is! From a Christian standpoint does it not deserve more than a passing thought and inaction?

On Saturday morning Mr. C. W. Bishop reported on the great conference in Constantinople held last April. Then the subject of Missionary education in Colleges was discussed. The only education received in this line is through the Mission study classes held by the Y.M.C.A. in the various Colleges. Many reasons were given why every man should take up Mission study while at College, the most important being that we are there to finish our education and how incomplete it must be if we are not familiar with the morphological and sociological conditions in the foreign heathen countries. Is it out of that darkness of civilization from which we have come and we should now study those conditions existing elsewhere.

The afternoon session was spent in discussing Missionary meetings and givings.

At four o'clock the Conference adjourned to visit Albert College where Principal Dyer, the members of the Faculty and the students welcomed the delegates. College yells and songs were given and how amusing to hear the "dear girls" give their yell! Later refreshments were served. At this juncture news of the victory of Varsity over Ottawa College was received and the Toronto delegation went wild with enthusiasm.

During the evening session, Canon Gould gave an address.

On Sunday the delegates attended services in the various churches, the Conference closing with a short session Sunday evening.

Messrs. D. L. Brown and V. N. Macaulay were delegates from the Dental College Y.M.C.A. and they both report a pleasant and profitable time

THOUGHTS.

November.

The hills and leafless forests slowly yield
 To the thick-driving snow. A little while
 And night shall darken down: In shoutig file
 The workmen's carts go by me homeward wheeled,
 Past the thin, fading stubbles, half-concealed,
 Now golden-gray, sowed softly through with snow,
 Where the last ploughman follows still his row,
 Turning black furrows through the whitening field.

* * *

Speak out in acts; the time for words has passed, and deeds
 alone suffice.

* * *

Be true to your work and your work will be true to you.

* * *

We sleep, but the loom of life never stops; and the pattern which
 was weaving when the sun went down is weaving when it comes up
 to-morrow.

* * *

A noble life is like a lovely flower in that while its beauty may
 be hidden from view nothing can keep its fragrance from spread-
 ing throughout the neighborhood.

* * *

I slept and dreamed that life was beauty;
 I woke, and found that life was duty.
 Was my dream then, a shadowy lie?
 Toil on, brave heart, unceasingly,
 And thou shalt find thy dream to be
 A noonday light and truth to thee.

* * *

If you have built castles in the air, your work need not be lost;
 that is where they should be. Now put the foundation under them

* * *

Toil, feel, think, hope. A man is sure to dream enough before
 he dies without making arrangements for the purpose.

* * *

Every day lived for self alone is a mortgage on the entire future.

* * *

Promises not only come home to roost, they also lay for you!

* * *

For every bad there might be a worse; and when one breaks his
 leg let him be thankful it was not his neck.

* * *

The Future hides in it
 Gladness and sorrow;
 We press still thorow;
 Nought that abides in it
 Daunting us—Onward!

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
 I would be pure, for there are those who care;
 I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
 I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
 I would be friend to all—the foe—the friendless;
 I would be giving, and forget the gift;
 I would be humble, for I know my weakness;
 I would look up—and laugh—and love—and lift.

* * *

Be still sad heart and cease repining;
 Behind the clouds is the sun still shining;
 Thy fate is the common fate of all;
 Into each life some rain must fall,
 Some days must be dark and dreary.

* * *

Reading enables us to see with the keenest eye, to hear with the finest ears and to listen to the sweetest voices of all time.

* * *

All are needed by each one;
 Nothing is fair or good alone.
 I thought of the sparrow's note from heaven,
 Singing at dawn in the alder bough,
 I brought him home in his nest at even,
 He sings the song but it cheers not now
 For I did not bring home the river and sky;—
 He sang to my ear,—they sang to my eye.

* * *

The mind is like a garden. It must be plowed, harrowed and sown with the right seed. It needs the water of patience, the dew of faith and the sunshine of love in order to be faithful and beautiful.

* * *

Don't lose faith in humanity because there are some black spots. Look at the sun, and then at the looking-glass.

* * *

Kindness is catching, and if you go around with a thoroughly developed case, your neighbors will be sure to get it.

* * *

Our business is, not to build quickly, but to build upon a right foundation.

* * *

For what are men better than sheep or goats,
 That nourish a blind life with a brain;
 If, knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer,
 Both for themselves and those who call them friend.

* * *

The night is come, but not too soon:
 And sinking silently,
 All silently, the little moon
 Drops down behind the sky.

PRACTICAL HINTS.

Aiding the Flow of Solder. Use an ordinary slate pencil for this purpose, which is a poor conductor of heat, thus does not cool the solder much, also the solder does not adhere to such a pencil.

Cleansing Cement Slabs and Spatulas. Place in water immediately after use; in a minute or so cement may be easily removed.

Removal of Amalgam Fillings. Old fissure burrs made into spear point drills and dipped in oil will go through an amalgam filling as if it were butter.—Dental Cosmos.

Temporary Relief for Facial Neuralgia may be obtained by rubbing a small quantity of oil of birch over the nerve. This gives great relief.—Dental Cosmos.

Another method is to grind any old instrument to a fine blunt end, strongly heat it and force it into the amalgam as deeply as possible. If necessary repeat the operation. When patient feels tooth warm, burr out amalgam which will now cut as readily as cement.—W. F. R.

To Assist in Locating the Openings of a root canal which have been temporarily obliterated by the process of decay having entered pulp chamber, moisten cavity with alcohol, dry with hot air. Tooth-structure turns white while root canals are indicated by dark spots.

Removal of Teeth from vulcanite denture. Cover up to necks of teeth with sand in the bottom of a Whitney flask and set on a Bunsen. Allow all to get quite hot so that teeth may be pried off readily with any instrument. They are not discolored and there is no fear of checking the porcelain.

The Hypodermic Syringe. If the Hypodermic syringe be drawn partly full of alcohol before putting away, it will be subsequently found not only in working order but sterile.—Oral Health.

Oxide of Tin, a small box in the cabinet, will with the leather disk on the engine, immediately give a fine polish to gold, porcelain or vulcanite without going to the laboratory lathe.—Oral Health.

To Mend Broken Plaster. Have a jar of sandarac about as thick as cream. Coat the two sides of broken pieces which are to come into contact, by holding them in flame of Bunsen. While the alcohol is burning, clasp the two pieces together. This is almost a certain repair.—Dental Review.

Gold Solder. In soldering, and reinforcing crowns, the solder used should be of very little lower karat than the gold used; in reinforcing crowns too much solder should not be used at one time as it necessitates too great heating.

Cleaning Hypodermic Needles. To clean hypodermic needles which have become occluded, owing to the depositions of material from the fluids used may be cleaned by boiling for ten minutes in a solution of sodium-bicarbonate.

Applying Rubber Dam. In applying rubber dam, if vaseline or soap is rubbed over the lingual side of the holes, it may be applied easier, and will better exclude the moisture.

In Inserting Gutta Percha Cones, if the larger end is flattened first with a pair of pliers, it can much more easily be handled.

PERSONALS.**"Trapped."**

A Joke on Sir Wilfrid.—A few Sunday mornings ago, as the Dean was entering the Metropolitan Church, he espied Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who evidently was straying afield, bound in the same direction. "Good morning, Sir Wilfrid. You are coming in to service?" "Good morning. Yes." "I would be pleased to have you sit with me." "Thank you; I should be delighted." See the Dean walk proudly down the aisle, and turning, show Sir Wilfrid into the second pew from the front.

"Could Not Hold Him."

The Joke on the Dean.—After looking around, rather anxiously, for a few minutes and not recognizing any of the surroundings, Sir Wilfrid evidently realized he had "got in wrong," so, taking up his hat, he turned to Mrs. Dean and most graciously remarked, "You will pardon me if I retire," and quietly went out to "get in right" on the next corner.

V. H. McCauley, '12, and Doug. L. Brawn, '13, were appointed as delegates to the Y.M.C.A. Convention at Belleville. Both report very successful meetings.

The Dental College is proud to have such a good runner as Campbell. He finished fresh.

M. A. MacIntyre was indisposed for a few days. We are all pleased to see him about again.

The Demonstrators are to be complimented on getting the boys to sterilize their instruments so often.

The Infirmary pillars have been improved by the trimmings put on them.

Bricker has again made a name for himself at McGill by breaking the record in the pole vault.

We are pleased to hear that Tom Jones is able to be around after his birthday.

"Freddie" Smale is playing a good game on Varsity II. Soccer team.

The Dental Dances are always a success, and the last one was not an exception to the rule.

Ernest MacDonald, '12, was in Kingston with the Varsity 1st Soccer team. "Ernie" paid a visit to the "Pen,"—we are all relieved to see him back again.

AFTER THE DANCE.

Thorton, '12:—"Love certainly does play havoc with a man's anatomy."

Miss:—"In what way?"

Thorton, '12:—"It makes him lose his head, give away his hand and often breaks his heart."

* * *

When Adam stepped on Eve's best gown.

She did not give him e'en a frown

But said as meek as any lamb,

"Indeed, I do not care, Adam."

THE HYA YAKA

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YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE
OF DENTAL SURGEONS OF ONTARIO

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TORONTO, NOVEMBER, 1911.

No. 2.

EDITORIALS.

If you should learn of some dark sin,

Pray, never tell.

The truth may cause the tears to start,

The truth may break another heart;

The truth may tear two lives apart—

So never tell.

No harm is done thru unknown deeds,

So never tell.

Some hearts know less of day than night,

Don't be the first to cause the blight;

Don't rob a life of sunshine bright—

So never tell.

The world is cruelly unjust,

So never tell.

If we but knew how hearts may break,

If we but knew how hearts may ache,

We'll leave them hope for love's sweet sake,

And never tell!

Think this over! How easy it is for us to pass along a piece of gossip about some friend, something that So-and-So said! How easy to tell about some fault, some wrong, some mistake but so difficult to tell about his good action or to say anything about his attempt at a straight life. Don't gossip. No good comes from it. Leave the unkind words unsaid.

Any man has some good points, some virtues. Look for them, speak of them; why keep searching for and talking about what he did that he shouldn't have done!

Even if a fellow does go wrong, it does no good to hurry and spread the news. Many a person who has slipped and fallen, as all mortals are prone to do, might have recovered his balance and walked the "straight and narrow" path but for some wagging tongue.

"It's the song you sing and the smile you wear,
That makes the sun shine everywhere."

Let us remember our influence. As, when a stone is thrown into the pond, the little wavelets spread and spread in every direction, so the wavelets of our influence spread hour after hour. Do we sometimes forget and pass opinions that sadden, opinions that do not gladden the heart? The best things for any of us to say, who has nothing to say, is to say nothing and stick to it.

Lopsidedness.

We live in the age of the specialist. Every calling in life is being divided and subdivided into special branches, and perhaps it is well, in so far as progress may be made; impossible otherwise. Be that as it may, there is a danger in the process of becoming narrow and limited. A broad general knowledge of things is the essential foundation and accompaniment to the restriction of our life work to any special line. The specialized knowledge alone tends to breed asymmetrical minds.

The natural mind abhors deformity and worships symmetry in its excellence of intellect, morality and physique. We have but to stand aside and in our mind's eye view the great endless procession of humans down the world's thoroughfare, marching ever onward to the Great Review, to see the asymmetrical forms about us. Every line of life has those who have followed ruts till they become unable to see over the mud walls confining them. Politics, Finance, Commerce, Religion, Society, Sports and all the others have their lopsided characters who so zealously pursue their chosen work as to become utterly oblivious of broader fields beyond their beaten ruts.

To come back home, we fear our own profession includes many members who have become enveloped by a limited environment, and if they still be aware that there is an outside world, are content to let it manage its own affairs. We strive to maintain the professional standing of our avocation, but it seems to us a futile task if we do not individually become men of parts, and if we persist in remaining like the servant of old who was given the one talent and even it profitless.

We, as college students, have excellent opportunities to become skilled in our special work and develop symmetrically as well. Not alone will it suffice to become a skilled practitioner, but equally essential is the active interest in and study of such lines as make the well educated character. He who fails to avail himself of every single opportunity within reach is not playing fair with himself. He is rambling perilously near the ever narrowing path, and sooner or later he will be unable to climb out of it. In as much as the many phases of college life is educative it is the bounden duty of every member of this faculty to participate in and boost along each and all

of them. The student who does so is getting infinitely more out of his four years here than a Degree and a License, and, other things being equal, will graduate a citizen who will be useful to humanity without as well as within his Dental office.

If the matrix falls off when you have the amalgam filling half inserted; if the gold filling rocks when half completed; if the cylinder for a crown falls on the floor and is stepped upon, do you smile and say "try again?"

Not always! Occasionally things are said that are not learned at Sunday School. Be careful! What you do in the Infirmary, you will do wherever you go because accidents will happen, and habits will stick.

When something goes wrong, don't give vent to your feelings in the patient's hearing, it's very unprofessional, if nothing else. Take a walk to the reading room to see if any mail has arrived or call her on the phone and see what time she wants to see you this evening; you will feel better when you return to the chair.

The charm of fine manners will always win respect

The Sporting World

ATHLETICS.

The old Art picture entitled "The survival of the fittest," is one which we as College men can well ponder over.

Who are the Fittest? We can answer this from the speech of the President of Yale. He said: "Athletics form the foundation of success of 95 per cent. of successful students," and that Yale's cleverest men are athletes.

From this authority can we say we are doing our part to develop along this line as men do to take a man's place and do a man's work in this day of keen competition? Can we as students who do not enter the athletic world feel competent to take our place beside our athletic brothers?

Athletics do not alone develop the body, but tend to develop the mental and moral side of our make-up. A true athlete cannot engage in dissipation without telling on him in no uncertain way; therefore, if he looks after the two important essentials of his make-up, namely, body and morals, it must follow he has a clear, steady and alert mind.

These essentials are all needed in the successful dentist of to-day. How many broken down and worn out dentists of to-day who have to leave our profession were athletes or who took active exercise? It is a question well worth studying for our future welfare.

Our College has taken her part in the games of the University, and in a manner we are all proud of, but how many enter these games in comparison to the number of our student body? Very few.

As yet we as students have not taken any active part in getting our gymnasium classes organized, and this is essential to a successful "gym," to make the most out of it.

Every man needs the exercise which can be had under the able instruction of Mr. Hollingshead. Just because he is "one of the boys," do not for one minute think him incompetent. He comes to us from the West End Y.M.C.A. highly recommended. Give him your support and he will make you interested.

We cannot all be what is termed an athlete, but we can develop our physical powers. This can only be done by exercise, either on the campus or on the "gym" floor.

Some will say they are too tired after the day's work to do strenuous "gym" work, but remember the old saying, "a change is as good as a rest." In this case much better. Try it.

Of course we will have those stiff legs and arms, but they show our weakness. Let us all get behind our gymnasium and Mr. Hollingshead and boost it. Make it a part of our College course, and no mean part either.

RUGBY.

Dent vs. St. Micques.

The Dents. played their opening game of Rugby on Monday, Oct. 23rd and pulled off a victory to the tune of 19-3. The weather was anything but promising all day and it was very doubtful whether the game could be played.

Several new faces appeared on the line and in Chartrand we, have found a good half-back. Davis showed better form than last year and made some fine runs. Zimmerman is a factor that all opponents will have to figure with. His punting and running were not surpassed. Jim McDonald had to retire during the first quarter which was rather fortunate for St. Michaels as Loggie is hard to beat. The Dents. lined up as follows:—Zimmerman, full-back; halves, Dayis, Hallingshead and Chartrand; quarter, Washburn; scrimmage, Coveydue, Higley Grigg; wings, Stewart, Leonard McDonald, McEwen, Adams and Manning. Sinclair replaced McDonald and played a good steady game. Spare, Pinard.

Dents. vs. Victoria.

For the second time in two years Dents. and Vic. came together for the Mulock Cup and for the second time "Vic." proved our hoodoo. To say anything else would be out of the question, for we don't think Vic. had the better team. Their back division was weak and good luck rather than good play left the score 13-6 in Vic's favor.

BASKET BALL.

Last year was the first year of Basket Ball in the R.C.D.S., and proved a very successful one.

There is a Cup for Inter-faculty competition called the Sifton Cup, and last year we were runners up for it; this year we must land it.

Dr. Secombe has donated a beautiful cup for Inter-year games with the object of making the game interesting and developing our material to form a team for the Inter-Faculty games.

Last year's Freshman class sprung a surprise and won the Secombe Cup, and we depend on this year's Freshmen to make a good showing.

We have material to win any trophy for Basket Ball if developed. Now, fellows, give the game a boost and bring honor to the R.C.D.S. by lifting the Sifton Cup.

M. A. McIntyre, '12, visited his home at Forest lately. He says it was his sister's wedding. Mac took down notes and learned how.

Mr. N. Douglas, '12, disappeared for a few days lately. A short visit to Owen Sound; pleasant, too.

Mr. Herbet Zinn was called home lately owing to the death of his mother. The Hya Yaka extend him sympathy.



X-RAYS



Contributor to this column are requested to write in ink and on only one side of the paper. The name of the contributor is to be signed that the Hya Yaka may know whom to interrogate in case the point of the article is not clear, but the name shall not be published. All X-Rays may be handed to Local Editor.

Don't forget to sign articles sent in. Your name will not be published, but we like to know who are taking an interest and helping things along. Do not be offended if some contribution be not published, circumstances which you may not know may forbid. Keep your eyes and ears open and "write up" the ludicrous and funny. The individual efforts are what will make Scraps original.

* * *

Dr. Shenstone (in dissecting room):—"Well, O'Brien, tell us just how and where the muscles of the back are attached to the scapula?"

* * *

O'Brien, '14:—"I guess I've forgotten that."

Dr. S.—"Oh, no, you haven't."

O'Brien:—"Well, I do not remember it anyway, so I must have forgotten it."

* * *

College Street tailor addressing Elliott, '14:—"What size shall I make your hip-pockets, pint or quart?"

* * *

FOUR EPITAPHS.

Deep wisdom—swelled head.

Brain fever—he's dead. A Senior.

False fair one—hope fled.

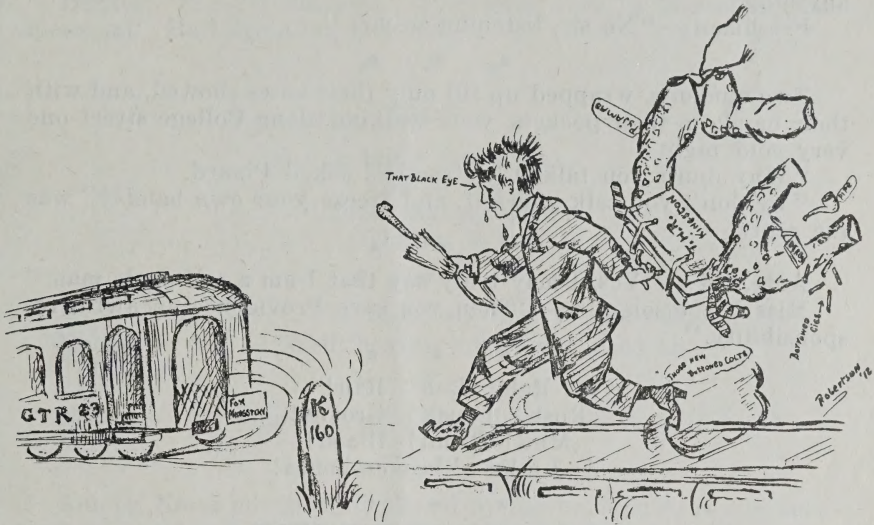
Heartbroken—he's dead. A Junior.

Went skating—'tis said.

Floor hit him—he's dead. A Sophomore.

Milk famine—not fed.

Starvation—he's dead. A Freshman.



Tommy was Going Home! Tommy Missed His Train.

It is a well-known fact that the mountaineer of Kentucky or the Cheechako of Alaska, whose astute, instinctive knowledge of direction when in his native haunts is the wonder of all, who is at home on broad expanses where the city man would be utterly lost in five minutes, is painfully bewildered when transplanted to the region of tall buildings and paved streets.

So it was with the hero of our discourse. Nearly four years at College in Toronto have not been enough to wipe out and overcome tendencies of a youth spent in the quiet of Kingston, especially when those tendencies have been augmented by the experience of a summer in the wilds of Ontario as one of His Majesty's fire rangers.

When he arrived at the Union Depot on a Friday afternoon, fully half an hour ahead of schedule time, he betook himself, at the door-keeper's direction, to track No. 2, for "Grand Trunk going east." But, alas! an empty train facing west was being prepared for the car barns, and, mixed in his bearings, our subject thought that this was his train. As he had some time to wait, he put his suit case on board and went out for a stroll up the platform.

When he came back, five minutes before starting time, his train was gone. It was up the track on a switch; so, learning his mistake, Tom sprinted up the track to Spadina Avenue, recovered his belongings, and arrived at the Depot just in time to see Grand Trunk No. 23 pulling out of the yard limits.

It is believed that he said more than did the Irishman who, placed in a similar predicament, raced after the train, shouting: "Hould on; ye've got a passenger on board who's been left behind."

Dr. Doherty (in lecture):—"What are you doing? Learning anything?"

Freshman:—"No sir, listening to you."

* * *

Two students, wrapped up till only their noses showed, and with their hands in their pockets, were walking along College street one very cold night.

"Why don't you talk, Chartraud?" asked Pinard.

"Vy don't you talk yourself, and freeze your own hands?" was the reply.

* * *

Ante, '14:—"Yes, I may truly say that I am a self-made man."

Miss Nicholson, '15:—"Then you save Providence an awful responsibility."

* * *

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Rush! Crush! Groans!

Mud! Thud! Blood!

And a lot o' broken bones!

* * *

A REMNANT OF THE RUSH.

Weir, '15 (after the hustle):—"Did anyone find a collar button?"

Soph.:—"If you find a whole shirt I'll furnish the button."

* * *

White, '14 (after Varsity-Ottawa game):—"Say, old man, did you get home alright last night?"

Wright, '15:—"Yes, but somebody moved the key-hole to the other side of the door."

* * *

Chartraud, '14 (who favors Ottawa College):—"I was as sore as two boils to see my home team lose."

Boyle Bros.:—"We're not sore we haven't come to a head yet."

* * *

During the holidays, Kerr, '12 was taking dinner with a young lady who became very much interested in the gentleman on her other side. Thinking to attract her attention "Bobby" plucked at a string at her shoulder. He pulled and pulled—Now the lady wonders who stole her union suit.

* * *

Wiltse, '13:—"Why do you smoke so many cigarettes?"

Shaw, '13:—"I'm saving the cork tips to make a life-preserver."

* * *

Reddy, '15 (at church, his first Sunday in town, gazing at the consol of the pipe organ):—"We had one of those melodions at home but it wasn't as loud as that."

* * *

"What is it do you suppose that keeps the moon in place and prevents it from falling," asked Muriel.

"I think it must be the beams," said Tamer, softly

Leonard, '14:—"What's the matter, old chap? You look sick."

Decker, '12:—"I **am** sick. Just gone thro' a blamed serious operation. Had my allowance cut."

* * *

SOON.

In but a few days
They'll begin
Their skating where
The ice is thin.

* * *

M. A. McL., '12:—"I'm doing my best to get ahead."

Dr. W. E. W.:—"Well, heaven knows you need **one**."

* * *

Friend:—"So your son has left college. What is he in?"

Pater:—"Debt."

* * *

Among Xmas novelties displayed by the haberdashers is a neck-tie holder which looks like a stirrup of regulation size. The holder is gold or silver plated, hanging with a strap and buckle nicely enameled and decorated.

Gazing at the display in the window one afternoon was our Normie Regan wearing his usual "**loudness**." He looked admiringly at the holders and said: "They're a little loud, but gee! a person might as well be dead as out of style. Gimme one of them watch fobs."

* * *

Spence, '12:—"I am going to see that mind reader. Do you think he can read my mind?"

Morley, '12:—"It will be like taking candy from a baby."

* * *

Freshman:—"I came near studying to be an oculist."

Soph.:—"Why did you change your mind?"

Freshman:—"Well, Dad said people had only two eyes, while they had 32 teeth."

* * *

Neighbor to Schwalm's father:—"What's your son's position on Varsity football team?"

Dad:—"I think he is one of the draw backs."

* * *

Bill McDonald, '15, announces the following as his motto:

"Fuss and the girls fuss with you."

* * *

One night Mac grew suddenly rash,
Said boldly, "Will you cook my hash?"

"Tis so sudden said she

As she sat on his knee,

"But I cannot resist your moustache."

The seniors are all busy getting their "pedigrees" ready for Torontonesis.

* * *

"Roses I send to match your lips,"
Thus wrote a lovelorn fellow;
Alas! the florist sealed his fate—
The ones he sent were yellow.

* * *

"I don't like the way Mr. Walsh kisses you."
"Don't find fault, papa, remember, he's only beginning. He's just a Freshman, you know."

* * *

Dr. Cummer:—"That is alright, only your articulation isn't good."

Chatrand:—"That's not my fault, I'm French."

* * *

Dr. Graham (in Histology lecture):—"Now, Mr. Atkins, what's the heart muscle?"

Atkins, '15:—"Why—er—Cardiac muscle."

Dr. Graham:—"That's the same as saying a mule is an ass—course there is no personal reference."

* * *

Sipes, '14:—"Why do you always keep your locker locked?"

White, '14:—"On account of your taking ways."

* * *

'15 WAR CRY.

"Give the yell—Parker."

* * *

Boyle, '14:—"Did you see Amos?"

Rutledge, '14:—"Amos what?"

Boyle, '14:—"A mosquito."

* * *

Pivnick:—"How's dentistry in the old country, Scotty?"

Campbell, '12:—"Sorry can't say; never been in Jerusalem."

* * *

Devine, '12:—"Quick—a match—a light—an Israelite."

* * *

Wiltse, '13, (watching trainer of Ottawa College brushing the mud off the player's shoes):—"Oh, why don't you brush his teeth."

* * *

Did anyone see Doyle and Pinard at the Rugby game!!! —!

Dr. A. E. W. (talking about fees for consultation):—"And then ask for a fee of one dollar which she will put on the table."

Shaw, '13:—"Be sure to cover it, Doctor."

* * *

Campbell, '14, is certainly a "Dear," he can run some anyway.

Pinard to Alford, '15:—"Did you ever hear the story about the policeman?"

(Ask Alford for the story; it's a good one)

* * *

Joyce, '13, (boasting about his 30 mile boat):—"It goes like — — — —!"

Norton, '13:—"Hey! stop; don't say it, you'll go there soon enough."

* * *

Meins, '12 (about to cast an inlay):—"Boys, where is my plunger?"

Wilts:—"You mean your potato masher!"

* * *

Problem:—That your girl is nicer than a pretty girl.

Prove:—That your girl, although homely, has something on them all (helped by your own good looks (?).

By Axiom 13:—Nothing is nicer than a pretty girl.

By Axiom 23:—A homely girl is nicer than **nothing**.

Therefore:—A homely girl is nicer than a pretty girl.

* * *

To the Knockers.

Gosh! man, your jokes are old and should be on the shelf.

Now don't scold, you chronic kicker, but put some in yourself.

* * *

(Continued from last issue).

There is a young grip Doc. carries,
He wont even put down when he tarries
It carries his milk
Of corn salve alright,
To reduce that gum-boyle of Larry's.
(To be continued in our next)

* * *

Dental Police Force.

Chief of police Schwalm, '14 (eyeing Larry Boyle take a plaster bowl from a neighbor's locker):—"This stealing is going too far."

Deputy-chief Rutledge, '14:—"Oh, let him go, he's a friend of mine and I come next on that bowl."

* * *

Lough, '15 (in Baeteriology lab.):—"How many times does this microscope magnify?"

Alford, '15:—"As many times as you look through it."

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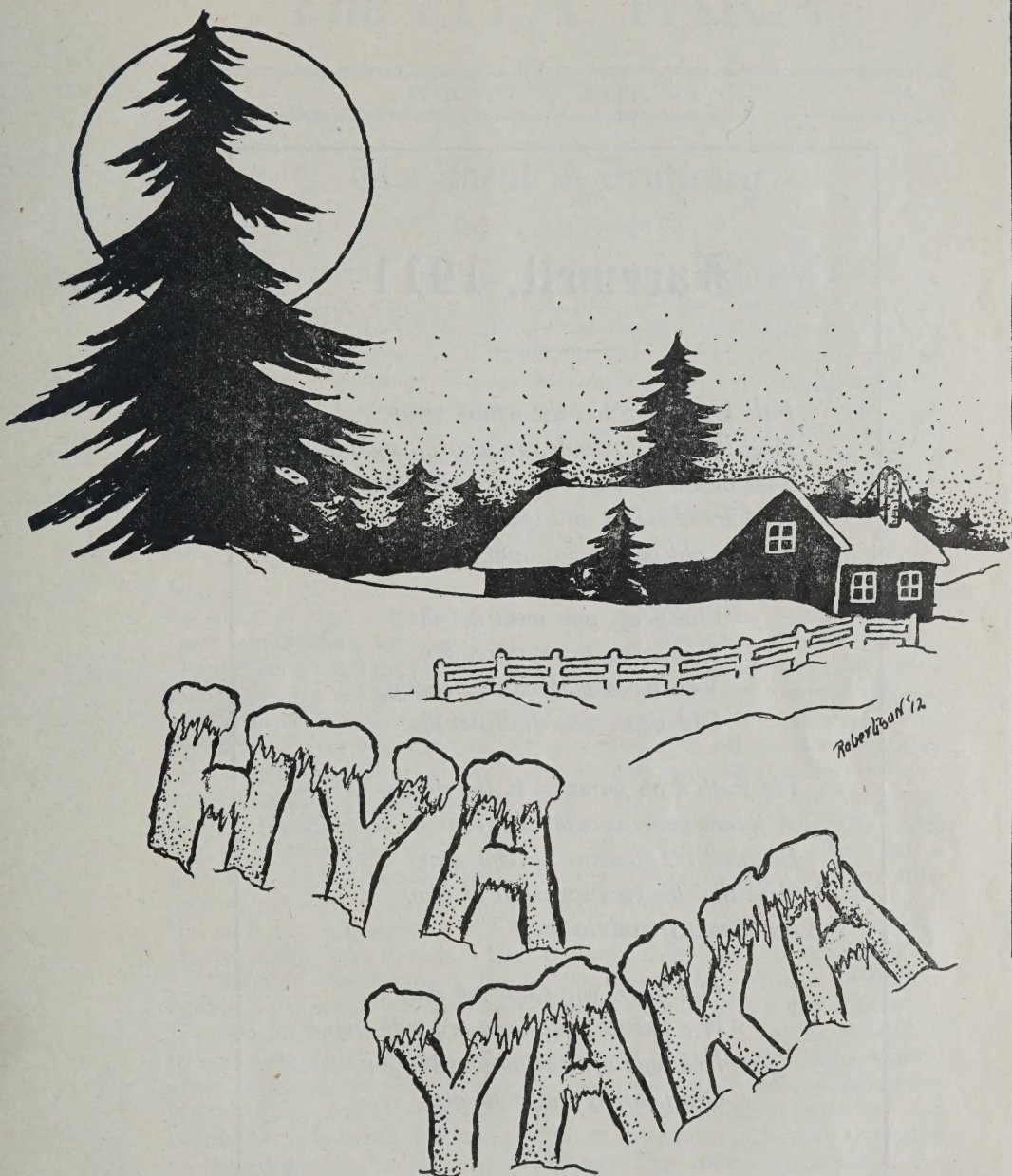
A DAY AT THE DENTIST'S.

I went to the dentist's to have a tooth filled,
 He sorted his tools with an ardor that thrilled,
 He opened my mouth till I heard my jaw crack,
 And bored a large hole down the small of my back,
 He bored out my skull and he bored out my jaw;
 He put in a funnel in search of a flaw,
 He put in a blast and he put in a sump;
 He mined and projected with clatter and thump.
 He drilled into fragments my aching backbone,
 And hoisted it out, never heeding my groan,
 He worked at the hole till it grew to a cave,
 A chasm, a canyon. With eagerness grave
 He said: "Now I'll fill it. And mixed up with care
 Some acid and pepper and mortar and hair,
 He cooled off my mouth with tobasco, and then
 He filled up that pit with the strength of ten men.
 He pounded and prodded, he beat and he tamped;
 He mauled and he hammered, he slugged and he stamped,
 Till the hole he had dug to the foot of my feet
 Was filled with a carload of solid concrete.
 "It is finished," he said, as he rose from my knees
 And got down from my collarbone. "Two dollars,
 please."
 Which I paid with a will as I put on my lid,
 For I don't think 'twas much for the work that he did.

A MERE SHAM.

Salesman:—"This will make an excellent pipe. It is a meer-schaum."

Freshman:—"How dare you, sir, attempt to sell me a fraudulent article. I want the genuine or nothing."



Christmas Number '11

Farewell, 1911

*Full knee-deep lies the winter snow,
And the winter winds are wearily sighing;
Toll ye the church-bell sad and slow,
And tread softly and speak low,
For the old year lies a-dying.*

*Old year, you must not die;
You came to us so readily,
You loved with us so steadily,
Old year, you shall not die.*

*He froth'd his bumpers to the drim;
A jollier year we shall not see
But tho' his eyes are waxing dim,
And tho' his foes speak ill of him,
He was a friend to me.*

*Old year, you shall not die;
We did so laugh and cry with you,
I've half a mind to die with you,
Old year, if you must die.*

The HYA YAKA

Vol. X.

TORONTO, DECEMBER, 1911

No. 3

The Ideal in Dentistry

Dr. A. A. Stewart.

The scope of the practice of Dentistry is as wide or as narrow as the individual makes it. Dental practice has been too exclusively confined to the teeth themselves, reputable practitioners openly asserting that there is no need for the dentist to study general anatomy or physiology and protesting against everything save the very narrowest and most restricted teaching in our colleges. Almost unconsciously the great body of practitioners have been led to think of the teeth as segregate organs. There are many of our number who, while claiming professional relationship, treat their vocation as exclusively mechanical, and unwittingly debase their own condition to that of an artisan.

Dentistry is, and we should compel the laity to regard it as, a branch of the healing art. That it is a large branch is evidenced by the fact that already we have several divisions which are practised exclusively by specialists. The importance of the work has always been understood and appreciated by our own practitioners, but it is only recently that the medical profession and the general public have begun to realize that importance. Twenty-five years ago it was a rare occurrence for a physician to call in the assistance of a dentist in his treatment, and it was very rare indeed when a surgeon called in a dentist to assist him in making his diagnosis. Such is not the case to-day, as almost any member of our profession in this city can testify. Dentistry of to-day is many sided, and a man who begins practice without a general knowledge of the fundamental principles of general medicine and a specific knowledge of the anatomy, physiology and histology of the mouth and jaws, is on the threshold of a career which is likely to end in failure.

The time for laying a foundation for a successful professional career is not when you first begin practice, but right in the Infirmary. If correct habits of practice are established it will not be necessary to make changes later on. It is a difficult matter to become careful after carelessness has been acquired, while in a college infirmary students are conducting and learning to conduct a practice, and should be as careful, as considerate, as painstaking, and as thorough as they hope to be after graduation. The infirmary student has time and opportunity for doing outside reading, which he will not always have, and to avail himself of that will be worth much to him later in life. There is always too great a tendency with a certain class of student to see, not how much and how well he can do his work, but to get along doing only what he cannot avoid. This is not the spirit a student should have, and those who graduate after such a course are not the men who become leaders in any walk of life.

It is essential at the very beginning for the student to get away from the mechanical idea as the predominant one and realize that the successful practitioner must have a wide knowledge of the concomitant sciences and their bearing on dental work. A dentist is spoken of as being a good operator. It is meant that he is able to insert a good gold filling or construct a good piece of bridgework or a satisfactory denture. This to-day is the manner of estimating a man's abilities as a dentist, just as he was considered either good or bad a few years ago if he could expeditiously extract a tooth. It is necessary to get beyond this and to practice dentistry in a scientific and enlightened way,—in a way which, thanks to the energy, labor and self-sacrifice of such men as Black, we are able.

While mechanical ability and skill is a great asset to any practitioner, the operator owes a greater duty to his patient than merely performing his operations in a masterly way. The student or the dentist who allows his patient to go away from him with no further knowledge or instruction as to the care he himself should give his teeth is not giving the patient value for the fee he receives. Whose duty is it if not the dentist's to give such instruction? His duty is a double one,—that of repairing any defects which disease may have wrought in the masticatory apparatus, and that of giving his patient such advice and instruction that he may acquire better dental habits. If the patient does not appreciate what his own care and attention will do for him in the way of preserving his teeth, what great advantage is there in performing operations which the dentist knows will end in failure? Certainly the dentist benefits financially and the patient is more comfortable for a time. The aim of the dentist should be to have his patient, who is continually under his care, leave him with his masticatory machinery in as efficient a condition as nature at first provided. This may appear to be too idealistic inasmuch as we are depending for the greater amount of the work and care on the patient. On the dentist, however, depends the character of his patient. He must gain the complete confidence of his patient and inculcate in him the desire for that condition of his mouth to which the dentist aspires. Always put the patient's interest to the fore and allow him to appreciate that fact.

To the student in the infirmary this relation of patient and operator may seem impossible, as their connection is only a transient one. That may be true, but the student has an opportunity of doing a great educational work along dental lines. He will make it easier for the students who come after him, he can do the patients whom he meets a great service, and he can acquire those correct habits of practice at the very beginning of his professional career.

Johnson, '14 (at dinner table):—"How do they arrange those pickles in the bottle so nicely?"

Sebben, '14:—"They pile the pickles up and then blow the glass around them."

* * *

Bailey, '14:—"Did you see my portrait in the paper yesterday?"

Roos, '14:—"No! What were you cured of?"

A Few Days of College Life at Pennsylvania

DR. W. G. E. SPENCE.

I shall endeavor to give you a slight glimpse into American College life as seen in one year at University of Pennsylvania. There may be a slight tendency to drift into the doings of the Dental Department of the University.

The University of Pennsylvania buildings numbering thirty are situated in Philadelphia on property covering an area of over fifty-nine acres. In addition to this they have recently acquired an adjoining tract of land comprising fifty acres more or less.

The University of Pennsylvania is one of the oldest American universities, being founded in 1740. It has thus become a recognized one and students are seen flocking to its walls from all corners of the earth. There you will meet students of all nationalities, from the Anglo-Saxon to the Jap.

With its grand old buildings every thing possible is done to make the students at home, and to give them knowledge and training. Libraries, museums, gymnasium, and other places are resorts for these trainings, and for the purpose of making students at home and comfortable, Houston Hall was dedicated and later on the Dormitories. Here you will see College Life lived as it is oftentimes pictured. At Houston Hall the boys eat their lunch, amuse themselves by reading, playing games and such like. For those who are musically inclined there is at their disposal a piano and pipe organ. It is at lunch hour you will see the students congregated, some smoking, some chatting, others shooting pool. The different dances, concerts, banquets, and society meetings of University are held and conducted in this building. The walls are decorated with pictures and relics of bygone years.

Their dormitory system provides lodging for over 800 students. The walls of these rooms you will see loyally decorated with banners and pennants bearing the word Pennsylvania in the well recognized colors, blue and red. It is to these windows that the students pile four deep when any rather pretty girl passes. The more so was this noted especially during the initiation of hobble skirts. The Dormitories are so arranged that they enclose a V shape space of ground. On this spot the boys play tennis, cricket, and other games. This indeed is a great home for the boys.

On Franklin Field on the University grounds are played all the great university games; rugby of course gaining most interest and enthusiasm. Here Penn. struggles to gain her supremacy over the teams of Cornell, Yale, Michigan and other Universities. Great crowds attend the game. Outside the Inter-University games of Rugby, there follows an annual match between the Army and Navy. Seats are secured weeks ahead for this game. It is a magnificent sight to see the Army and Navy boys march up to the field dressed in their uniforms and preceded by several bands. This match attracts one of the largest crowds. Next comes soccer football, but this does not arouse nearly as much interest and is played more during winter months. The soccer team is composed chiefly

of British subjects. Hockey falls short in series since ice is a rather scarce article there. However there is a hockey team. Baseball commences in Spring months. The outside interest is not so strong for baseball thus the attendance is not nearly so large as at rugby. A peculiar event happens each year and that comes on what they term "Straw Hat Day." At first game played in May every student must wear a straw hat, otherwise he must remain away from the game, or have his derby floating through the air. Many hats are seen soaring from the heads of braves who imagine this to be folly. They of course go home with a badly deformed hat or most likely none at all.

Near close of season comes Field Day. This event of course is also inter-university.

Swimming and rowing contests also take place during the year.

That the students may attend all the games at little cost, there is furnished a field book, costing you five dollars. This admits you to all events taking place on Franklin Field.

At the opening of college year you would expect the poor Freshies to suffer their usual entrance to college life; but not so, initiation is a thing entirely done away with and is strictly prohibited within the University walls. Instead the freshmen are warmly welcomed to the college or university in form of a reception given them by the Provost and his wife. This indeed is a warm welcome given annually to over a thousand freshmen to the University at Weightman Hall. Speeches are tendered by boys of the different faculties and other university men, and a warm response is given by the Provost. Preceding this there are of course the different faculty receptions to the freshmen of their own department. The Dental Freshmen Reception was after the manner of our R.C.D.S. reception save the fact that there was no lack of smoke. A corn cob was passed around to each fellow. Following this was a large tin of tobacco, and each filled his corn cob and smoked the pipe of peace. At times it was almost impossible to see the Dean and Faculty, who were seated near the front, for the clouds of smoke that was seen arising from the faces of freshmen and all. Now and then you would hear a cough from some unfortunate freshman who had apparently forgotten that you must not keep the smoke in the interior of your body. This you might consider one form of initiation, as many of the poor freshies turned pale and complained frequently of their head and stomach before the close of the reception.

At close of the college year comes the grand and much loved Commencement, on third Wednesday in June. There it is one commencement for all graduating classes. The students are dressed in gowns, caps and hoods, each faculty having its own particular colors in the hood. When all is ready the students march into the Academy of Music two by two, class by class, in the order in which they are to receive their respective degrees. Entering by the rear of the building, they march over the stage, then dividing, one half passes to the left and the other half to the right, to the seats allotted them. All this time the orchestra is playing. Oration is given by the Provost and other men, then follows the conferring of degrees by the Provost. The Dean of each faculty

announces the names of men to receive degrees, and as each student's name is read he rises. When all are announced, then the Provost pronounces the particular degree upon the class. This year the new Provost conferred degrees upon 890 students. This was one of the largest classes University of Pennsylvania ever sent out. Since the classes are so large each man is allowed but three seats—one for himself and remaining two for any friends he may wish to see him graduate. Announcements sent out do not entitle bearer to admittance. It is interesting to watch the eager eyes awaiting their particular friend who has had some form of affix added to his name, and the word "Congratulations" will be heard arising from all over. On Sunday preceding Commencement Day a sermon is preached to the graduating class of the year in one of the large churches.

Another event to be noted is Class Day, which sometimes precedes and sometimes follows Commencement Day. This is a day which the different graduating classes reserve as a last meeting of their own class. Speeches and such like are made, and most interesting part is the characteristic presentations to the different boys. One chap, who was almost bald, as he marched to the front to the sound of his name, received a beautiful wig. Two of the quietest boys in our year each received a horn, so that he might make some noise when he went out into the world. Those late to lectures received an alarm clock. Another young student who had been caught shopping with his lady friend on several occasions, was presented with a large bee-hive hat, very similar to the one he had assisted her to choose for herself. Such were the presentations.

The Dental Department of the University of Pennsylvania, with E. O. Kirk, D.D.S., Sc.D., as Dean, had enrolled some 462 students last year, and of this number 146 were Seniors. This class was composed of men representing 17 different countries, the U.S.A. included. It is a pleasant thing to meet with men of so many different nationalities. I chanced to be the sole representative of the R.C.D.S., and thus many questions were asked and many remarks passed concerning the R.C.D.S. Our College was looked upon as being a mere existence, but this matter of thought was readily changed as they were shown the grand buildings we had here. Showing both the College and picture of the Dean, one fellow remarked: "Pretty nice building and a fine looking Dean; it should be a good college."

There are no women allowed to enter the course in Pennsylvania,—one sad part indeed!

They have a clinic with over 100 chairs. Here all filling, treating, and such like is done. Ten men demonstrate in this room. Prosthetic, crown and bridge, and porcelain work are done in another room. Prosthetic and crown and bridge in the morning; porcelain and gold inlay work in the afternoon, one demonstrator to extraction, and several others to the technical work of the year.

A minimum amount of work is required for each year. The Seniors are required to perform the the following operations: They must insert sixty foil fillings and ten amalgam. Twelve gold fillings must be inserted for graduation; four of these must be anterior

proximal, four proximal oclusal in bicuspid or molars, and four oclusal in molars. They are carefully inspected, as regards cavity, preparation and finished product, and your grading in gold work is based upon these. The Juniors do most of the plastic fillings. Four porcelain inlays and one gold inlay required with Dr. W. A. Capon as demonstrator in charge. One bridge, or two separate crowns, and in plate work at least one full upper and lower. The large number in class partly accounts for such a small amount of plate and bridge work. You must do at least ten treatments and one abscess case. In orthodontia you, with or without some fellow-student, must do at least one practical regulation. There were some hundred cases put through last session. There the appliances are made of German silver, and the cost to the patient one dollar and fifty cents. Very cheap regulation. Dr. Weeks is in charge in this department. In addition to these we were required to do a certain amount of technical work: two bridges, one removable and one self-cleansing; two porcelain crowns, bolted to platinum foundations, one cuspid and the other bicuspid; a metal interdental splint, etc., and, the most trying and difficult, what was termed a graduation plate, a requirement to be inspected and passed by Chas. R. Turner, with whose book every student is indeed familiar(?) This case is composed of a swaged metal base, soldered air chamber, and separate gum section teeth are ground, fitted to place, backed, and finally soldered to the base. Here you notice a nervous tremor come over the boys as they gently unfold the investment after soldering to look for checked forgings. Next tremor is to get it past the eagle eye of Chas. R. Turner.

No charge is made for any filling material except porcelain and gold. Extraction is also free except under a general anaesthetic. Prophylaxis is done without charge. A hospital clinic in oral surgery is held every Saturday from 12 to 1 by Dr. M. Cryer and Dr. W. J. Roe. If you attend 80 per cent. of the clinics you are furnished with a very nice certificate of attendance.

The final examinations of the year are written, one half at mid-year, mostly last week in January, and remaining subjects, the lectures on which have not been completed at this period, are written at the end of the session. There the papers are set and examined by men of the faculty, each professor of course fixing the examination in his own particular subject. To pass you require a percentage of 50 on each subject and 60 on whole.

So that the face of each professor and student, and also any characteristic happenings of the year throughout the college may be remembered, the boys get up a book called the Dental Record. This resembles the Torontonesis in many respects, as it contains the biographies of each student, class pictures, individual pictures, of both professors and students, yet you prize it more, as it is confined solely to your own faculty, and contains the jokes and such like sprung upon both faculty and students. Writeups, cartoons, and all such like are therein contained.

In conclusion I might mention the respect the boys tender their professors and men in charge. Each lecturer is received at the beginning of each lecture with a hearty clap of the hands, and at the conclusion of the same dismissed in a like manner. As a mark

of esteem and appreciation of their services, the Seniors, at the conclusion of each professor's series of lectures, draw upon their treasury and buy each professor a beautiful bunch of roses, to be presented to him just before he gives his last oration. The warm response by the different men show their appreciation of the token.

Such were the American college days spent at Pennyslvania, and they were days that would instil any man to always bear a true spirit of patriotism and loyalty to your Alma Mater, no matter who she is or where she is.

Pleasant Hours

Roy G. MacGregor, '12.

Ding-a-ling-a-ling. . . . There's that rattling, ringing alarm again. Say! between you and me, aren't the nights getting short in this country? If it keeps on I am going to sleep all the long day and work during the short nights. Now, I no sooner get to sleep than it is time to gets; ofooathotpg—tishrdluetaoinhrduoinrdlu than it is time to jump out again. Yes, the cther morning someone shoved the mat under the bed, so I lit on the cold, cold oil-cloth,—woof! I thought I was packing ice in an ice-cream freezer with my bare feet. And every morning I am so tired!

Have you ever been so tired you can't lie flat enough,
But sort of wish that you could spread
Out like molasses in the bed
And jest drip off the edges in
The dreams that never come again?

No, I have never tried it; but don't you think it worth trying?

They do not need to call me to breakfast—once I am up. For pity's sake pass over that menu! What do they have. First the "waitah" brings in scales mit creamed-water, hamn and chiese sandwigs. The coffee is so strong that it turns the milk to butter, which you can fish out and put on your dish. And you don't have to butter your bread,—just hold it over the butter, because it is so strong that the bread catches it. The dessert is apple-cores a la stew, and, when it comes in, it is cider. You see, cider goes down easier, and they don't have to bother about the cores.

Just now another "waitah" enters, making eyes at the tray he is balancing on one finger. Placing it on the table, he removes some dishes, when, ker-plunk! the tray, eggs and toast are turned upside down on the floor. "Never mind," says one gent; "I wanted my eggs turned."

And now work has commenced. The morning has been busy, when, about 11.30, in walks one of the lantern-jaw type, who says his tooth has gone on an aching spree. After many groans from the patient with "Lord, ain't you through yet?—I thought you dentists could make any tooth stop aching at once?"—the filling is removed and a treatment inserted. "It will stop aching in an hour," says I carelessly. Then how he raves. Chews the rag because he has waited so long; because it has not stopped aching; is going to an-

other dentist;—until Doc almost delivers that famous lecture: “Why chewing the rag injures the teeth.” And when the patient puts on his coat, his gloves are gone. Someone has picked his pockets or pinched them—all the time they lay at home; he had not worn them.

A few more hours of hard work over, and WE are heading for the place with those bright lights in front. As the car spins along I say to the little girl beside me: “Did you notice the young lady sitting near the stove?” “You mean the girl in the camel’s hair and gown and heavy beaver jacket, with the bronze shoes, a hat trimmed with fuchsias and heliotrope, with pink ribbons and chiffon veil, and wearing a sunburst of pearls? No, I didn’t notice her particularly. What were you going to say about her?”

What attracted my eye was the fuzz on her friend’s hat:

The age is too fuzzy;
It certainly is.
It’s fuzzily buzzy,
It’s frizzle and fizz.

There’s fuzz on our clothes
And our loving is fuzzy;
It’s like to the love
Of that critter called Ruzzie.

There’s fuzz on our fashions,
Some lunatic starts;
There’s fuzz on our passions,
There’s fuzz on our hearts.

There’s fuzz on our souls,
Like a sort of a blight;
There’s fuzz in our eyes
So we can’t see aright.

There’s fuzz in our ears;
The work that it does
Makes us deaf to all sounds
But the fizzing of fuzz.

Aw, fuzz! Let’s get into the show. Give your tickets to one of those guides who takes you down, down; just like going down a stairway, only there are no steps. The orchestra is playing a melody from that old masterpiece, “Two prunes got stewed,” by Stove.

In front of me is a fellow who often goes to the theatre. Often he goes twice to see the same play.

The first time he went alone. This second time he took his mother or sister or cousin or aunt.

The first time he went to the play nobody noticed him. But the second time everybody did.

At least everybody in the same row or those sitting back of him. In fact he made you notice him. You couldn’t help it. He knew

everything that was coming. And you knew it, too, if you wanted to or not.

First of all he told his mother or his sister or his cousin or his aunt all about every member in the cast before the curtain went up. How they were going to come in in the first act and what was going to happen.

There was absolutely nothing left to the imagination. You had the whole first act before the orchestra had ceased playing.

After the curtain went up there were one or two things he had forgotten to mention, which he proceeded to mention, and you did not hear the lines of the first speaker at all.

But, of course, that did not matter very much.

He went on to tell how the fellow in the foreground who appeared to be a gentleman was going to be the real blackguard in the last act.

And how the pretty little girl who just came in had played in another play last winter which the mother or the sister or the cousin or the aunt had seen.

Whereupon there ensued an argument whether she had or she hadn't.

And during all this you tried to get the gist of the show, unconsciously keeping in mind what you know was according to the fore-caster in front of you.

Between the first and second acts you could not help overhearing all that was to come in the second act.

And, as before, when the play was in process there was more continuous enlightenment. He was the continual shadow before every event. He had the weather man beaten by a summer and a winter. He was the unwelcome harbinger. He foreshadowed every show, until you were wondering if you had come to a new form of "personally conducted" theatrical performance.

Also which was the worse—the former trials and tribulations of the big hat nuisance—or this? And of the two evils you would choose the lesser—the bigger hat.

You figured if the day would ever come when you could, in a similar manner, according to law, call an usher and have this nuisance removed.

But everything comes to him who waits. And there's something coming to the everlasting prognosticator.

MORAL—PROGNOSTICATORS NEVER HEAR ANY GOOD OF THEMSELVES. SMALL REWARD COMES TO HIM WHO FORESHADOWS EVENTS.

Then the curtain rises, and out comes a—oh, my! such eyes; such a sparkling dress, and ribbons, and rings, and curls galore—another little fairy just like what was at that dance. She didn't sing well; you don't have to sing when you look like that. Have you heard that song, "We feed the baby garlic so we can find him in the dark"? It is old but has a catchy air—I mean the garlic.

Then came a slush storm,—one of those love scenes,—always queer when someone else does it, but swell when it is yourself that is standing in the shady hall. "All the light goes out of my life when I part from you, dear," said he. Said she, "All the lights go

out in the room when you come to see me, darling." A lady behind me, passing comments, said at the close of the scene: "Oh, yes, I suppose I shall marry, but the only kind of a man for me is a tall and dark man, with classical features, a Roman nose, and the frame of Achilles." In a few moments there appeared on the stage a lath-framed consumptive, with mouse-colored hair and bat-wings, smoking a coffin-nail cigarette that smelled worse than a burning boot. This specimen sang and danced with great applause, while the same lady said, "Isn't he adorable; that's my ideal."

Then came a little court scene. The lawyer having exhausted his eloquence on behalf of his client on trial for stealing, worked up to this climax: "Gentlemen of the jury; after what this man has offered in evidence and after what I have stated to you, is this man guilty? Can he be guilty? Is he guilty?" The foreman, with a smile and a genial tone, replied: "You just wait awhile, ole hoss, an' we'll tell you."

During the next intermission a lonely bachelor sitting near slowly, sadly, said:—

"Believe me, boys, I'd like to wed.

I've hunted high and hunted low,
Through Frisco, York, and Toronto,
But nowhere can I find—in life—
The dream girl I would make my wife.
My lass has milk white teeth that gleam
Like those in 'ads.' for dental cream.
Her queenly height appears replete
With flowing lines from head to feet.
Though slender, yet she needs no pads—
Her figure's like the corset 'ads.'
Her tresses sweep luxuriantly
Some inches down below her knee,
And they would make as thick a braid
As has the girl who booms 'Hairaid.'
Her clothes are swell beyond compare.
She wears them, too, with such an air!
She's perfect quite, from hat to boots—
As in the 'ads.' for Ladies' Suits.

"And that's my ideal," said Old Bach,

"Impossible in flesh to match.

They ruined my life—that's what I mean—
Those pretty dolls we see each scene."

How foolish of him! If he would come with me,—well, I could show him real dolls. Picking up the program, there was an announcement saying that it had to be printed without the letter "s," because someone had stolen it, so the program lisped. The announcement read: "At the time the program wath about half thet, an evil-dithpoted thief entered thith office and carried away all our etheth, and for thiht reathon our thuberiberth will have to do the very beth

they can in reading thome of the articleth, which are thpelled in the manner which they may have noticed in thith announcement."

And long after the orchestra has played "God save the King," we see the bright lights, the dancing fairies, and say to ourselves: "Have a good time to-day, boys, for to-morrow you may be married."

And now it is to-morrow, and Dearie and I are sitting in the great church, with the ceiling high as the sky and the great organ pipes as long as ship's masts. There were two organs, one at the front, one at the back, and they got fighting. Yes, one tried to make more noise than the other—just like women, sometimes. It was fierce for a while, but the organist never bothered about them; took it quite coolly. As soon as it was over the speaker arose and read:

"And it came to pass that there died a certain rich old maid by the name of Matilda. All alone did she dwell except for her ill-natured cur, which they called Sophia. And after they had wept, the will was read, and a certain young nephew received the moneys. And, lo! after four days the dog Sophia also turned up his toes, which is to say, he quit living. One friend spake unto the young nephew, saying: "The faithful dog could not live without her." Another said: "It died of exceeding grief, I suppose." And in a loud voice the young nephew cried out: "No; poison." Yea, ill is the wind that bloweth nobody some good.

Then, while they passed the plate—and it was no hand-out—the choir sang an anthem. Do you know what an anthem is? If one sang, "Lend me a five-spot," that would not be an anthem; but it is an anthem when they sing: "Lend me a five-spot. Lend—lend—lend me a five—a five-spot. Lend—lend—me—me—me—a—a—a—five-spot (one fellow must have forgotten, for he brought up the bass with "Make it a ten if you like")—a five-spot—five-spot (two miles higher)—a five-spot (out of sight till it drops). That's the anthem, and I didn't see a five-spot on the plate, either.

Then the minister said: "We'll have some prayer on that." And when it was over, the organ repeated, "That's right," and the minister gave out the text: "And when he gave her the glad eye, she said, 'Beat it, kid; there is another.'"

Sermon:—

"Marvelous, oh, my daughter, is the way of a man with women; for every man hath a 'method,' and each his favorite STUNT.

"And the stunt that he hath found to work successfully with one damsel, will be practiced upon each in turn, even unto the finest details thereof.

"Behold, one man shall come unto thee, saying:

"How foolish are the sentimentalists! But, as for ME, my motives are altruistic and disinterested, and a woman's FRIENDSHIP is what I most desire."

"Yet, I charge thee, seek among his women 'friends,' and thou shalt not find an HOMELY damsel in all their number.

"For this is the 'PLATONIC' stunt.

"Now, another shall try thee by a simpler method. Lo, suddenly and without warning, he shall arise and catch thee in his arms. And

when thou smitest him upon the cheek, he shall be overcome with humiliation, crying:

“‘I could not HELP it!’

“Yet, be not persuaded, but put him DOWN without mercy, lest peradventure he kiss thee again.

“For this is the ‘IMPETUOUS’ stunt.

“Yet, observe how still another seeketh to be more subtle.

“Mark how he sitteth afar off and talketh of love in the abstract; how he calleth three times a week, yet remaineth always IMPERSONAL; how he praiseth the shape of thy hand and admireth thy rings, yet TOUCHETH not so much as the TIPS of thy fingers.

“‘Lo,’ he thinketh in his heart, ‘I shall keep her guessing. Yea, I shall wrack her soul with thoughts of how I may be brought to subjection. And when she can no longer contain her CURIOSITY, then will she seek to LURE me, and I shall gather her in mine arms.’

“And this is the ‘ELUSIVE’ stunt.

“But, I say unto thee, my daughter, each of these is but as a chain-stitch unto a rose pattern, beside him that playeth the frankly DEVOTED.

“For all women are unto him as one woman—and that one PUTTY.

“Lo, the look of ‘adoration’ in his eyes is like unto the curl in his hair, ALWAYS there; and he weareth his ‘protecting’ manner as naturally and as constantly as his linen collar.

“He is SO attentive, and the ‘thoughtful thing’ cometh unto him as second nature.

“Yea, though there be twenty damsels in the room, yet shall each be made to think in her heart:

“‘Lo, I am it!’

“Verily, verily, all the days of his life, he shall be waited on and cooed over and coddled by women; and his way shall be one long path of conquests and thornless roses.

“For this is the STUNT of STUNTS! Selah.”

And when that preacher slammed shut his book, he disturbed the sleep of twenty souls. After two verses of hymn 463, the great organ sings us a farewell, and we go out on the great white way.

We are at home now,—the most pleasant hour of all. Dearie takes her hat off, smoothes her hair, takes my coat and hat, then we—sit and talk, and coax time not to hurry.

“Ah, youth and change! For change must come to youth,

Like clouds of sorrow to a wide-eyed boy

And what seemed yesterday a miracle of truth

To-day is but a half-remembered joy.

Then does it seem so marvelously strange

That naught is permanent in life but change?”

—Next.

Kenney, '15:—“Some of those Seniors who think themselves some pumpkins are just small potatoes,—mostly eyes, too.”

The Scientific Page

Gravity Conquered at Last ?

Can a rigid and absolute law of nature be even partially suspended or neutralized? A New York engineer and inventor, Edward S. Farrow, says "yes." Furthermore, he has perfected a mechanical device which appears to accomplish the seemingly impossible feat of overcoming gravity.

The other day Mr. Farrow suspended a book from a pair of scales in his laboratory and weighed it. The volume weighed eighteen ounces. To the book he attached a mechanical device in the shape of a small rectangular box, which he calls "a condensing dynamo," and applied power from a neighboring electric switch. A most remarkable thing then occurred. As the current set the wheels in the dynamo revolving, the indicator of the scales slowly receded until it stood at fifteen ounces. Apparently the book had lost three ounces of its weight. To put it in scientific terms, one-sixth of the power of gravitation between the book and the earth had been overcome. To all appearances a law of nature had been nullified.

What a shock Sir Isaac Newton would have had if he were alive to-day and witnessed this experiment! It doubtless would have been greater than the shock he received when the falling apple awoke him from his dream on that memorable day in the history of science. Here was the theory which had stood unchallenged throughout centuries practically set at naught.

The inventor was first started thinking along the lines he has followed by investigating the familiar levitation tricks in which several persons, without any very apparent force, can with their finger tips raise a table with two or three men on it. To account for this phenomenon many vague theories, such as "spiritism" and "psychic force," had been advanced. But Farrow was not content.

Then, again, the inventor was puzzled by the apparent defiance of the law of gravitation shown by eagles, buzzards, hawks, and other birds, without motion of wings and without a propeller to push them into the wind, rise to heights almost out of sight, sailing in great circles, alternately going with and against the wind; but, in the case of aeroplanes, when the motive power ceases while the machine is still in the air, the planes coast downward, gliding to earth.

With the announcement of the principles of Hertzian waves, which are electric waves given off by a very rapid oscillating discharge of electricity between two knobs, Farrow's mind was turned into new channels. The device used by the inventor produces these electric waves, and they are intensified and directed outward, thus providing a buoyant force, causing an apparent loss in weight or partially neutralizing the effects of gravitation.

That, when perfected, this will be a useful invention, is shown by the fact that the United States Government is already investigating it with the idea of applying it in aerial warfare. An aeroplane equipped with such a condensing dynamo of sufficient strength

might be sustained in the air, or even shot up to greater heights, after its motive power has ceased to work.

While Mr. Farrow by means of his invention has succeeded in reducing the weight of a body only one-sixth, he appears to have reason to believe that he will be successful in reducing it still more. The invention is in its infancy, and the possibilities which it seems to open are almost unlimited.—Adapted from *The Technical World* by V. H. M., '12.

The Knocker

An Angel's Story in FRA

Satan was at one time a man. Later he evolved into an angel and dwelt in Paradise. There must have been a time when he was worthy of trust and affection, otherwise the Almighty would never have let him enter Heaven. But Satan was of a peculiar disposition.

He had the "artistic temperament," which is to say, he was moody, irritable, fault-finding, also he was idle. He smoked cigarettes and most of the time was full of dope and booze.

Instead of trying to remedy the weak points of Paradise, he merely pointed them out and harangued about them to all who would listen. And Satan still finds mischief for idle hands to do. It was the same then; Satan would neither tune hapsrs, launder the robes, nor polish the pavement which was made of gold and precious stones.

It took a lot of labor and a deal of skill to set the paving stones, but while the workers were at it, Satan would sit on the curb and make sport of them. When the Almighty came along to see how things were getting on, Satan would whisper unkind things about Him after He had passed, and kick about how severe was His discipline.

The Almighty warned Satan from time to time to get busy but his answer was: "I am!" "Sure enough," said the Almighty, "but at the wrong thing."

They tried to get Satan to lead the Choral Society and break in the new arrivals, some of whom sang slightly off key. "I teach these jays? Why they have no voice—they only have a disease. You should never have let them in—what this place needs is a new gate-keeper who has nerve with him, and can direct the wrong applicant where to go! No! I'll not lead your orchestra; and, anyway. I am drilling a little class of my own and have no time; I am organizing an Anvil Chorus."

It was no use—Satan would not do as he was told. He always knew a better way and sneered at every plan for a Heavenly betterment that he, himself, did not suggest. There was only one thing that interested him and that was the Anvil Chorus. When the saints sang Hallelujahs, Satan would start up his favorite instrument and pound. He wasn't industrious in anything but knocking.

Finally he had gotten so many people believing that the anvil

was really sweeter than the harp, that the Almighty lost patience. And when it was discovered that Satan had started a factory to manufacture hammer-handles, the Almighty decided to fire him bodily. So the word was passed along and the saints quietly tucked their robes in their belts and made a rush for Mr. Satan and his band of Knockers.

It was soon over. Satan was shot out of Heaven like a rubber ball from a vaudeville cannon. Milton says he fell for three weeks. And Knockers, remember! they'll do the same thing over again.

Character

J. R. Doyle, '13.

Character is life dominated by principles, as distinguished from life dominated by mere impulses from within and mere circumstances from without. These principles are conceptions deeply rooted in the mind, elevated into standards of judgement, taste, feeling and action consistently applied to life. A collection of principles covering all departments of life constitutes the ideal. Ideals can be treated under three heads: (a) The worldly ideal which is the natural gentleman. (b) The religious ideal which is the model Christian. (c) The all round ideal which besides Christian and gentleman, comprises every kind of excellence whether physical, intellectual, emotional, moral or practical not already covered by the two headings.

Character is sometimes understood in a narrower sense and sometimes in a wider sense. According to the narrower sense character means a rectitude of moral and religious conduct. On the other hand, a wider sense means not simply the religious ideal but the all-round ideal.

As previously stated the all-round ideal comprises every kind of excellence, whether physical, intellectual, emotional, moral or practical. Under this heading character is the product of daily, hourly action, words, thoughts, daily kindness, sacrifices for the good of others, submissiveness under trials. It is these, like the blending of colors in a picture, or the blending of music which constitutes the man. A man has a character when he is conscientious; when he is not moved by every passing impulse or feeling, but by a fixed will to do always what is right and good; when he controls his passions.

Character can be read by the eyes. For instance upturned eyes are typical of devotion while downcast eyes are typical of modesty. Wide open eyes are indicative of rashness. Small eyes are commonly supposed to indicate cunning. Unsteady eyes indicate an unsettled mind. Eyes that are wide apart indicate great intelligence and tenacious memory.

How uplifting is the very presence of a man of great and forcible character. His very presence can be felt for the qualities in him infuse and animate all about him. As a magnetic needle adjusts itself with the pole, so the man with a good character stands united with truth and honor. He is the conscience of his fellow men.

Thoughts

We send you the
Old, old greeting
Tendered you
Year by year,
May the
New Year be a
Bright one,
And Christmas
Bring Good Cheer.

* * *

Lo now is come our joyful'st feast!
Let every man be jolly.
Each room with ivy leaves is drest
And every post with holly;
Now all our neighbors' chimneys smoke,
And Christmas blocks are burning;
Their ovens they with bak't meats choke,
And all their spits are turning.

* * *

If you would have friends, be one. Never think of promoting your convenience at the expense of a friend's interest or inclination.

Be a friend—a link of gold in the chain of life—a watch which beats true for all time.

Be a friend—the first person who comes in after the world has gone out.

* * *

Thought is the force that precedes and effects all the great accomplishments of mankind.

* * *

The road to happiness is the continuous effort to make others happy. The chief aim in life ought to be usefulness, not happiness; but happiness always follows usefulness.

* * *

Would you know yourself, then see how others act; would you understand others, look into your own heart.

* * *

Ideals are like stars; you will not succeed in touching them with your hands, but like the seafaring man on the desert waters, you choose them as your guides, and, following them, reach your destiny.

* * *

An enlightened mind is not hoodwinked; it is not shut up in a gloomy prison till it thinks the walls of its own dungeon the limits of the universe, and the reach of its own chain the outer verge of all intelligence.

How were Friendship possible? In mutual devotedness to the Good and True: otherwise impossible, except as armed neutrality, or hollow commercial league. A man, be the heavens ever praised, is sufficient for himself; yet were ten men, united in Love, capable of being and doing what ten thousand singly would fail. Infinite is the help man can yield to man.

* * *

When winter winds are piercing chill,
And thru the hawthorn blows the gale,
With solemn feet I tread the hill,
That overbrows the lonely vale.
I hear the bells on Christmas Day,
Thier old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat;
Of peace on earth, good-will to men.

* * *

The ripe fruit is dropped at last without violence, but the lightning fell and the storm raged, and strata were deposited and upturned and bent back, and Chaos moved from beneath, to create and flavor the fruit on your table to-day.

* * *

The best way to keep your opinions to yourself is to have none.

* * *

Death is not obliged to give you thirty days' notice, but generally does.

* * *

You can think big thoughts just as easily as you can think little ones.

* * *

If a friend of mine gave a feast, and did not invite me to it, I should not mind a bit. But if a friend of mine had a sorrow and refused to allow me to share it, I should feel it most bitterly. If he shut the doors of the house of mourning against me, I would move back again and again and beg to be admitted, so that I might share in what I was entitled to share. If he thought me unworthy, unfit to weep with him, I should feel it as the most poignant humiliation, as the most terrible mode for which disgrace could be inflicted on me. He who can look on the loveliness of the world and share its sorrow, and realize something of the wonder of both, is in immediate contact with divine things, and has got as near to God's secret as any one can get.—Oscar Wilde.

* * *

He resolved henceforward not to lean on others; but to walk self-confident and self-possessed; no longer to waste his year in vain regrets, nor wait the fulfilment of boundless hopes and indiscreet desires; but to live in the Present wisely, alike forgetful of the Past, and careless of what the mysterious Future might bring. And from that moment he was calm and strong; he was reconciled in himself.—Longfellow.

DECEMBER.

Riding upon the goat, with snow white hair,
 I come, the last of all; this crown of mine
 Is of the holly; in my hand I bear
 The thyrsus, tipped with fragrant cones of pine.
 I celebrate the birth of the Divine,
 And the return of the Saturnian reign;
 My songs are carols sung at every shrine,
 Proclaiming, "Peace on earth, good-will to men."

BALLS.

This world is but a ball,
 To all
 High-, foot-, basket-, or base-,
 To chase
 Billiard-, or golf-, codfish-, or puff-,
 Masked-, saltatory; smooth or rough,
 Foul-, fair or slow, or high or low,
 Hot grounder, or just plain old snow-,
 It is a ball
 That's all.

SOCIAL FUNCTIONS OF R.C.D.S.

To break the monotony of work and study of a college course it is very desirable to have a few social functions so that the students and friends may meet each other in a different way than that of professional services.

To accomplish this the At Home committee have held two dances in the Assembly Hall of the R.C.D.S., which were enjoyed very much by one and all. At these dances we noticed a goodly number of Seniors and Juniors and also the Sophs. and Freshmen.

However, we would like to see more of the students take part in these dances as it seems peculiar that we cannot get more than 50 out of 250 of such a body of real college fellows.

In this short letter it is my desire to encourage the Freshmen to attend these functions so that in their final year they will not have the same regrets that many of the present Senior year that they have not attended more during their college life. I am sure that I will be upheld by our professors and those who have had experience when I say, "that it is not the fellow who can do the first class operation but rather the one who is of a genial character and is not at a loss when meeting strangers" who has a successful professional career.

If each student thinks over this a moment, the At Home committee will be very much pleased to see much larger gatherings at our future dances, and when your college course is completed, people can truthfully say, "He had a good college course."

—H. J. M., '12.

The Tragedy of Being a Man

He is born with but one friend, and, after a lifetime of trying to make more, doesn't have that many when he dies.

The first thing he learns after patty cake is that mother's kin are superior to father's.

In his boyhood days, if his complexion and clothes and pleasures suit his mother, he is missing the fun that is rightfully due him.

He finds as much joy in drowning kittens as his sisters find in hunting violets, and is called heartless and soulless when he indulges in it; when he goes away on a visit the kitten has its first chance to grow up.

If he is given a red wagon all his own his mother and sisters find fault every time they see it because of the scratches on it.

If he catches a fish and takes it home with pride to his mother she sees his soiled clothes before she sees the fish, and any attempt to love her when she is dressed up and he is proud of her is met by a scream about his dirty hands.

All his amusements lose their fascination if he has any one's permission to indulge in them, and no one can convince him that the time will ever come when he will think more of a girl than of a dog.

If he is hungry and opens the ice-box door, his mother and sisters scream and run for cloths to wipe up what he is going to spill; the only time his sisters sees any need in the world for him is when she stands under a walnut tree, and from the time he plays marbles under the street light until he is old and toothless he has to account to some woman why he didn't come home earlier.

When he is a grown man and thoughtlessly tells a girl he enjoys being with her, he wakes up to find himself engaged, and in a brief period he hears the wedding march the women think is so sweet, and it rings in his ears like a war-whoop.

If he doesn't hold the baby he is a brute, and if he holds it and it cries his wife looks at him as if he had pinched it; his children are dissatisfied with him because he doesn't keep a candy store, and when he goes home at night to forget the worries of the day he hears so many new worries that he is glad to get back to his work next morning.

He discovers early in his married life that he says the wrong thing, and after his daughters have been in school a few years he also discovers that he says it in the wrong way.

When a child in the family dies, there are those who accuse him of coldness, but in a short time his friends remark that he is looking old.

To be an ideal husband he must go home on purpose to kiss his wife; the meals are only an incident, and if he is as polite in serving a meal as his wife demands he starves to death.

Most of his troubles are caused by an imagination too active, or a liver that is not active enough, and all his life, from his boyhood days up, he has to tie a mighty big rag around a mighty little sore to get any sympathy.

All he gets out of Christmas is the bills to pay; all the glorious Eastertide means to him is that he has his old pants pressed, and after the children are grown and his wife doesn't have to stay at home evenings to put them to bed, he is left alone so much that he feels as friendly to anyone who is kind to him as if he were a lost pup.

If he tells his wife of an increase in his wages she doesn't congratulate him; she gets a far-away look in her eyes as if calculating how many yards it will take for a new dress, and if he tells her they must economize he is reminded of his cigars.

All the broken furniture in the house is put in a room called his den, and he has so little room in any of the closets for his clothes that Blue Beard becomes his ideal of a really great man. He, at least, had closets in which he had room to hang things.

If he does something noteworthy and the world applauds, his wife's relatives look wise and say nothing.

Every time he pulls his money out of his pocket he misses a dollar, and in the same way as he grows older every time he counts his friends he finds he is one short, and he never knows how he lost either of them.

If in a loving but bewildering spirit he enters a dry goods store to buy his wife a present, all the appreciation he gets is her desire to know what on earth possessed him to buy a thing like THAT, and there isn't at any time anything of such little importance around his home as the underwear of the man who lives there.

He suffers and fights and his reward is that the figure of Peace is represented by a woman; he never satisfies his wife because he lacks appreciation of what she calls ART. There is no one to see that he has worked so hard and endured so much that the artistic temperament in him has been smashed as flat as if a rock crusher had rolled over it.

He never gets credit. If, as a boy, he is good to his mother, every one says: "He ought to be. She is his MOTHER." If kind to his wife they say, "He ought to be. Isn't she his WIFE?" and if good to his children, every one says, "Why shouldn't he be? Isn't he their FATHER?"

And should he, on his deathbed, talk of seeing the pearly gates there would be a suspicion that he didn't see them; That he talked that way to fool his wife to the last.—Detroit News.

Johnson, '14:—"Did you ever see anything so unsettled as the weather this week?"

Mrs. Boardem:—"Well, there's your board bill, Mr. J——."

* * *

McLaughlin, '14:—"Don't you think that drinking impairs the memory?"

Schwalm, '14:—"Sure! How many years ago was it that you bought me that last drink?"

THE HYA YAKA

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YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE
OF DENTAL SURGEONS OF ONTARIO

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TORONTO, DECEMBER, 1911.

No. 3

Editorials

“Infirmity Patients.”

In a recent issue of this organ appeared a communication commenting upon “Infirmity Patients.” This article voiced the private opinions of its author, and did not, as may have been construed by some of our readers, voice the opinions of the Editorial staff.

Space does not permit defining our viewpoint upon this matter further than to state that as we do not consider an infirmity as an adjunct to a dental college identical with a dental hospital, and as we consider the infirmity patients supplied for clinical purposes chiefly, we deem the arrangements in this respect in vogue at R. C. D. S. both excellent and proper.

We have read with interest and instruction an editorial, “Dental Hospitals in Canada,” in the November issue of the Dominion Dental Journal, to which we refer our readers.

Boosters and Knockers.

Is not this old world a plurality of Boosters and Knockers. At times the Boosters are making the greatest noise; at other times the Knockers. It's just the same in the little sphere of our own here in the R. C. D. S. as it is in wider fields.

Things may not have gone well at times among our college organizations—then were the Knockers numerous; at other times every

single phase of college life was vigorous and healthy—boomed and prosperous. The Boosters reigned.

Of course we admit the Knockers are not without their value—sometimes. Were we all enthusiastic Boosters all of the time this old globe would soon become a veritable mad-house. So we must have a sprinkling of Knockers to throw cold, wet blankets around and so reduce the fever. We are so constituted that we need a brake once in a while. The stomach-ache is necessary to arrest the small boy's onslaught upon the green apple orchard; the sore head goes with the souse.

If you conscientiously think the mob is going too fast and will hurt itself, get out your little hammer if you must; but really the only occasion when you need knock hard is when the supply of "Knockers" exceeds the demand and must be thinned out.

It is the day before Christmas. Already it is growing dusk and darkening, thickening o'er the height, down falls the snow. People are hurrying along the street but neither the snow nor the people bother the little boy who peeps out of the window. Why no! There stands the Christmas tree, all covered with tinsel and candles, all ready for Santa Claus' visit. Big boy, don't you remember it? You were the little boy, who went to bed early that night so happy, Santa would stand no noise—he would go by a noisy house, everything must be quiet.

'Twas the night before Christmas, when, all thru the house,
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there.

How hard it was to go to sleep that night! The thoughts would keep flowing, but as sheep after sheep went thru the little gate—Hush, he's asleep. Funny that there was no sleeping in that morning! Long before the sun had opened his eyes, little boy and sister are awake; soon the Christmas-tree is beaming forth a Merry Christmas and there see the blocks and the books, the gun and the doll and such candies!

Visions of childhood! Stay, oh stay!
You were so sweet and wild!
And distant voices seem to say,
'It cannot be! They pass away. .
Other themes demand thy lay,
Thou art a child no more.'

A child no more! How different is our Christmas to-day. A little boy just ten years ago—ten little years—ten drops of time; now to the dear old home where mother and father await us, where the Christmas tree in golden letters now says 'Welcome!' Visions of childhood! Yes, it is those visions that mother and father can see so clearly—that is why Christmas is not Christmas unless Big Boy is there, that is why the mince pie and plum-pudding are better than ever, that is why this Christmas will be the merriest Christmas.

A child no more! We are glad of it. We can make it a Merry Christmas for another little child now, for somebody and the surest way to be happy is to make some one happy.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:

As students we should not fail to express our appreciation of things which have been done in connection with the College which tend to make our work more pleasant. We appreciate the additions to the Infirmary staff, the supplying of more material to the students, and all things done for our benefit.

But what we appreciate most is the change made in connection with the extracting room. After being taught to do our extracting under aseptic conditions, to have to operate under conditions as existed, reminded one of the old adage, "Don't do as I do, but do as I say."

The new chairs, with such a range of adaption, which have replaced the old 16th Century chairs, enable the operator to so much more advantageously perform his work. The fountain cuspidors, which have been a long felt want, are certainly a great improvement over the old "pail-without-a handle." Having the room all the time in charge of a demonstrator enables the student to perform his extracting at any time; also he is now able to operate under a general anesthetic, any day of the week, and any hour of the day. Should an emergency arise, in which immediate treatment is required, restoratives, stimulants and other remedies are all within reach of the hand. Accordingly, it is for such improvements as these, for which we wish to express our appreciation.

A SENIOR.

Dear Mr. Editor,—The November issue of Hya Yaka contained a letter by C. A. D., who rather sarcastically referred to "deluded individuals" who did not receive "scientific work" at the hands of students in the Infirmary, and such patients did not pay a sufficient fee for the work done. The latter point was his main proposition.

Seniors cannot do, and are not expected to do by any patient, as skilful operations as experienced practitioners, else why are we here? But, with our efficient staff of demonstrators and professors ever ready to advise in cases of difficulty, we are certainly kept in the correct path in our operations. I think that C. A. D. has confused the words "scientific" and "skilful." Our operations are just as scientific as those performed by the average practitioner, but perhaps not as skilfully carried out. Patients are one and all thoroughly aware of this fact.

Now what would be the result if the better class of patient were "hit" for a higher fee at the "head of the runaway" as C. A. D. suggests? It would simply mean that such patients would not come to the Infirmary for treatment. Does C. A. D. not want the student to come in contact with the higher type of patient,—the type he may expect to meet in his practice,—the individual with whom he may intelligently talk and instruct him in the proper care of his

mouth? or does C. A. D. only want the charity patient in the Infirmary? which would be the result if the fees were made higher to "pay" patients. In what a great number of cases do the charity patients come to the College, or rather, are driven here only because of pain? When that is relieved that is all they care for and want. Would C. A. D. rather be extracting teeth and inserting dentures all of the time, or indulge in the more ideal of inserting gold and porcelain restorations which the pay patients want?

Why is the Infirmary in connection with the College? First and foremost it is to provide clinical material,—good, bad or indifferent,—for the student; secondly, as a source of revenue for the College, at least to the extent of paying Infirmary expenses. But the Infirmary is not run solely to make money: if it pays for itself that is good. Now the pay patients are the ones who pay to keep the Infirmary going, and after such patients are treated as many charity cases as possible are treated. Let me advise C. A. D. that no "real deserving" charity cases are turned away. The Infirmary is not run as a charitable institution, for if it were, why shouldn't it receive a grant from the city as do the various hospitals?

C. A. D. referred to certain "deluded individuals" as being the "hope and inspiration" of the profession. Thank Heaven that our profession does not hinge upon such a false basis as deluded individuals!

Welcome, I say, to all well-to-do patients who come to our Infirmary, and may they never be charged fees so high that they refuse to come. Perhaps if the examiner were to assign to C. A. D. all of the "most deserving" charity patients which he mentions, he might demonstrate to the Seniors the advantages of working for such patients, rather than the better-class.

What is needed is a Dental Hospital, which would be under the control of the city, receiving annual grants for its maintenance, and there charity patients would be treated at the expense of the municipality, and not of the poor student, which would be the case if pay patients did not attend our Infirmary.

V. H. M.

Spence, '12 (going to Rifle Ranges):—

"Bye, O, Baby Bunting,
Daddy's gone a-hunting;
If he doesn't shoot his guide
We'll have deermeat stewed and fried."

* * *

Dr. C. (lecturing in Physiology to Sophomores):—"It was the case of a hale and hearty country squire, weighing some 220 pounds, with rosy cheeks, and like the man spoken of by Chaucer(!) "his round belly with good capon lined."

Roos (soto voce):—"Schwalm!"

Personals

At Christmas play and make good cheer
For Christmas comes but once a year.

We are pleased to see some of the Juniors promoted to the Infirmary.

It is declared that Lord Morley, '12, patronized the Lady Barbers on a recent occasion.

"Stan" McCaughey, '12, has been home for a few days this week.

Garlie seems to be almost as popular as chewing gum among the Infirmary patients.

We are pleased to note that Douglas, '12, has been promoted,—he carries the office books.

The At-Home Committee is to be congratulated on making such a success of the College Dances.

If the boys of '15 are as fierce as their yell, they will be dangerous when they become Sophs.

The Hya Yaka wishes to acknowledge receipt of the Varsity, Queens journal, and the University of Ottawa Review.

The Seniors took an afternoon off and had a pleasant theatre party.

The Hya Yaka wishes to acknowledge the receipt of the December number of Oral Health and extends thanks for their congratulations.

Practical Hints

Artificial Cotton Rolls can be quickly made by winding cotton on any smooth instrument handle, pulling out the handle when when desired size is made.—H.W.M., '12.

For Putrescent Pulp. Seal in very little ordinary quick-lime on dry cotton, and leave a few days. The lime will absorb moisture and impurities.—J.H.H., '12.

To Preserve Broaches, clean thoroughly and leave in a 75% solution of alcohol.—Senior.

False Economy. Very often too much amalgam is mixed for a filling. Some operators gather what is not used; add a little mercury to make it soft and put away for the next time because it will keep soft in this state if put in a covered dish. But this is a great mistake, for later, when it is used to fill a cavity, it does not harden as fresh amalgam would. The result is a weak filling, easily broken or dislodged.—F.H.J., '12.

Cementing Bands and Crowns. The tooth is dried and painted with shellac varnish before applying cement. This gives adhesion and, should the cement dissolve, the shellac preserves the tooth and prevents decay under the band.—Dental Review.

Washing the Hands After Plaster Work. In order to free the hands from plaster of Paris and to relieve them of the disagreeable sensation caused thereby, after washing them with soap and water the hands should be rubbed with vinegar. A tablespoonful of ammonia added to the water is also recommended for washing the hands after laboratory work.—Dental Review.

Lubricating Handpieces. It is advisable to dip straight and right-angle handpieces, burs, and mandrels in benzine or kerosene occasionally, to prevent rust. All frictional surfaces of handpieces should be kept coated with a sufficient film of lubricating oil of the best quality. An excess of oil interferes with perfect function.—Dental Cosmos.

Removing Cement From Glass Slab. A piece of wet pumice stone will remove hardened cement from the mixing slab with ease.—Dental Review.

Third Molars. Patients often come in complaining of an obscure soreness and throbbing at the back of the lower third molar. In nearly every case this trouble is caused by a cheesy, vile-smelling deposit that lies in a sort of crypt just back of the third molar. It is only necessary to clean out this pocket and then syringe carefully with some mild wash.—Dental Review.

Pain After Extraction. This may be relieved by inserting in the socket a pledget of cotton moistened with full-strength Lysol.—Dental Digest.

Labeling Medicine Bottles. Cover the surface of bottle to be labelled by smearing it with molten wax and allow to harden. Carve in the wax the name of medicine to be put in bottle. Have it clean cut. Lay the side of the bottle which is protected by wax in Hydrofluoric acid for about fifteen minutes and the acid will etch the glass through the carving. Wash the bottle and scrape off the wax, smearing the etching with soft plaster of Paris. This will leave a clear white name on the bottle.—Oral Health.

Inserting Gold Fillings in Artificial Teeth. A simple and very efficient method, is to take a small mounted Carborundum stone in dental engine and scoop out a shallow cavity, in say mesial or distal of tooth. Then place, with a fine camel hair brush, a thin coating of low fusing porcelain body on floor of cavity and then put on a small portion of gold foil, taking care that the body does not flow over upper surface of gold, and then place in furnace, and keep it there until body is fused; the gold thus fixed will form the starting point of the filling, which may now be proceeded with in the usual way, with automatic mallet. This method does away with the use of diamond drills and undercuts.—“A Senior.”

One of the Senior “Macs” had his lady friend at church last Sunday evening. When the collection plate commenced its tour, he felt for a nickel, but the pocket was empty. In a whisper he said to his lady: “Can you lend me ten cents? I changed my trousers before church and haven’t a cent on me.” She hesitated a moment, then said softly: “Can’t do it, I’m in the same fix.”

**X-RAYS**

Contributor to this column are requested to write in ink and on only one side of the paper. The name of the contributor is to be signed that the Hya Yaka may know whom to interrogate in case the point of the article is not clear, but the name shall not be published. All X-Rays may be handed to Local Editor.

A kindly word and a cheery rhyme
To wish you a Merry Christmas Time.

* * *

Zinn, '15 (at the restaurant):—

“Bread pudding, 'tis of thee,
Once scorned as old b.p.

Of thee we sing.
The tyrant now is fled
Who tried to strike you dead,
With you we now are fed,
Dear bread bud-Ding.

* * *

“I forgot something,” said J. M. McIntyre, '12, as he retraced his steps.

“Yes, you forgot to kiss me good-night,” pouted the maiden.

McIntyre:—“That may be, but what I came back for was my overshoes.”

* * *

Schweitzer, '13 (lately):—

“I want to be a waffler,
And with the wafflers stand,
With maple syrup near me,
And the butter in my hand.”

* * *

Owing to a scarcity of silver in the Lab. a Junior had to use an ordinary nickel. Later he complained to Dr. A. E. W. that it would not flow during soldering.

“Why won't it flow?” said Dr. A. E. W.

Wiltz, '13:—“Oh! is pinching it too hard.”

* * *

Cowling, '12:—“A great liar has need of a good memory.”

* * *

Landmore, '12:—“Had a mighty queer surprise this morning. I put on an old pair of trousers and in one of the pockets I found a roll of bills which I had entirely forgotten.”

Liscumb, '12:—“Were any of them receipted?”

* * *

Brown, '13:—“Can you smell smoke off me?”

Minns, '13:—“Have you started to smoke?”

Brown:—“No, but I am saving the cards.”

Oh, ask me not in mournful tones
 That simple question which
 Is often asked at this glad time:
 HAS SANTA MADE YOU RICH?
 Spake a word for Larry Boyle,
 He trun a match in a barrel of oil.
 The oil it was quite unfeeling—
 They gathered Larry off the ceiling.

* * *

Spieres, '14:—"I never judge a woman by her clothes."

Fraser, 14:—"No a man who gets to as many burlesque shows
 as you do, wouldn't."

* * *

Hocken, '12:—"Why are they turning all the theatres into mov-
 ing picture shows?"

Jones, '12:—"I give up."

Hocken, '12:—"So they can film."

* * *

McPhee, '15:—"If a hammer can drive can a toenail?"

* * *

Dixon, '13 (rushing around Chemistry Lab.):—"Boys, I've dis-
 covered a solvent that will dissolve any known solid."

McCarten, '13:—"What are you going to keep it in?"

* * *

Into the harbor the Macassa plied
 Serene against wind and tide;
 "They've dropped the anchor," Morley (12) said,
 To his fair, sweet one, beside;
 And she so cute with the golden hair
 In tones of reproach replied:
 "It serves them right for their carelessness
 In hanging it over the side."

* * *

Moore, '12:—" 'Hell Up to Date.' is the name of a late book.
 Must be something about work."

* * *

Holmes, '14:—"We have discovered a new species of fruit, saw
 it down at Simpson's."

Hollingshead, '14:—"Yes, it looks like a peach but is really a
 lemon."

* * *

Priestman, '15 (after pleasant evening):—"She is a fool to want
 me."

Weir, '15:—"Why, boy, you're perfect mates."

Cryslar, '13:—"Courting, she called him 'Ducky,'
 Wedded he was a goose.
 But now he's chicken-hearted
 And henpecked, so what's the use?"

* * *

Kerr, '12:—"That Davis is an optimist, a real one."

Vair, '12:—"Yes, without a cent, he'd enter a café and order
 a dozen Saddle Rocks and a pint of stout, confident of paying his
 bill with a pearl."

* * *

Doyle, '11 had talked for 10 minutes without a break when the
 girl at the other end of the wire interrupted. "Just a moment
 Mr. D——."

"What is it——?"

"I want to change the receiver to the other ear. This one is
 tired."

* * *

Bobbie Burns on toothache:

"My, curse upon the venom'd stang,
 That shoots my tortured gums along,
 And thru my lugs gives many a twang
 Wi' gnawing vengeance."

* * *

Girl No. 1 (after the Dental Dance):—"He printed a kiss on
 my cheek."

Girl No. 2:—"Yes, I can see the marks he left on your rouge."

Patient (after extraction):—"That isn't the tooth I want ex-
 tracted."

* * *

Pennal, '12:—"Never mind, I am coming to it."

* * *

It was at the Sunday-afternoon meeting. The speaker was talk-
 ing of the two Johns. "There was John the Baptist, also John the
 beloved disciple."

"Wasn't there three?" corrected Brown, '13, "you forgot to
 name John Bull."

* * *

Tindale, '13 (on his return at 11 p.m.):—"Rachael and I have
 parted forever!"

Zimm, '13:—"Um! In that case you won't be going out to see
 her for a couple of nights."

Beaton, '15:—"Kind words can never die."

Brunet, '15:—"Maybe not, but a whole lot of them seem to be laid up and not working."

* * *

Her father:—"If I should consent to you marrying my daughter, do you think you could support her?"

Bond, '12:—"Pshaw! Two big fellows like us wouldn't stand by and see a lady in want, would we?"

* * *

Harris, '13:—"Who gave you the black eye?"

Fuller, '13:—"Nobody gave it to me, I had to fight for it."

* * *

Pinnick, '12 went to hear Oliver, Liberal Candidate for North Toronto, speaking the other evening and when written questions were invoked he sent up a slip of paper with the single word "Fool" on it. Oliver drew the attention of his audience to it and said, "I have known many instances of men writing letters and forgetting to sign their names, but this is the only instance I have ever known of a man signing his name and forgetting to write a letter."

* * *

Dr. G.:—"How can you tell a mushroom from a toadstool?"

Cooper, '15:—"Eat it. If you live, it's a mushroom. If you die it's a toadstool."

* * *

Devine, '12:—"It's too bad Davis can't make something out of that voice."

* * *

Dr. Ryerson at Hospital clinic:—"You would cauterize the base of this ulcer with pure carbolic."

Dr. Roper, '12:—"I would'nt, I'd be afraid of Carbolic Acid gangrene!"

Query:—"Which of these gentlemen are we to believe?"

* * *

Higley, '14:—"Grab hold of that tree."

Ante, '14:—"Why?"

Higley, '14:—"It is going to leave."

* * *

Hocken, '12:—"If the gold filling got wet, would the rubber-dam?"

* * *

Weadick, '12:—"Such a noise! I find it hard to collect my thoughts."

Howe, '12:—"Yes, it is always hard to recover small amounts."

Ward, '14:—"You think you know all about an automobile, don't you?"

Sleeth, '14:—"Think! Well, I can just tell anything you ask me."

Ward, '14:—"If an automobile ran fifty miles an hour, would the back wheels be tired?"

A young Sophomore named Si,
Who after new fads fain would fly
 Thought he was some shopper,
 But got stung good and proper
As he tried lacteal fluid to buy.
From depot to depot the bright lad went,
As on one object he was bent;
 From Temple Pattison to White
 But no fluid was in sight;
In fact, they didn't seem to know what Sophy
 meant.
At last he asked his classmates of '14
Where they had this precious fluid seen;
 They told him where to go,
 And although it was a depot,
'Twas a different kind to any he had seen.
 (City Dairy)

Lacteal Soap is very good dope
Its only a quarter a tin,
If you think its worth while just give it a trial,
And leave your order with Zimm.

The day of toil had come and gone
The youth had wrought his best
And homeward he had went his way,
To seek the balm of rest;
But as he lay his weary head
Upon his humble stretcher,
He heard that oft repeated cry,
“Get to work now, Fletcher.”
In vain he strove to calm that voice;
In dreams he mixed his plaster,
But still he heard the warning cry
That seemed to spell disaster.
When all at once a spectre grew
From out the silent night,
To greet him in his lonely cot,
And join him in his plight.
Then well he knew as others do,
That voice could bode no ill
When it had come from one who well had won
The name of Noisy Bill.



The Sporting World



The sporting Editor and his assistant take this opportunity of wishing every fellow student and reader a very Merry Xmas and a prosperous New Year.

Soccer.

Our aspirations in this line were killed again this year by the City Teachers. After getting one game and playing a draw with Meds. we bumped up against the City Teachers who proved too much for us in the score line although the ball was kept in their territory three parts of the time. Brieker was injured and forced to retire and Beaton, one of our stalwarts was conspicuous by his absence. All things taken into account however, the dents should make City Teachers or any other team go some next year to win the pennant.

Rugby.

Oh you Sophs! How do you like your oysters? The year of '14 some how or other got the idea that they could trim the school and therein they were mistaken. This idea so possessed them that they agreed to an oyster supper put up by the losing team and here again they misjudged their opponents.

The game was played on the front campus, more properly termed "Mud Patch" and to say that both teams played "dirty" is letting them off easy. The score stood in the neighborhood of 7—4 for the school at the final blast of the whistle, which, by the way, was ably handled by Bill Brown of Arts. Brown was assisted in his official duties by Harry Stewart.

To get back to the game, as far as could be seen from the side lines, one fellow with a dirty face would tackle another with an equally dirty face, and this play would be repeated time and again throughout the game. Hollingshead, '14, was injured in the initial period and had to retire. This no doubt handicapped '14 but they played to the finish minus a man. Manning and Davis did some stellar work for the school and their absence from the next year's team will be quite noticeable.

The team lined up as follows:—

School—Full back, Walsh. Halves, Davis, Adams, Chartrand. Quarter, Washburn. Line, Manning, Morton, Goodwin, Richardson, Johnson, McEwan, Grigg, Leich and McDonald.

'14—Flying wing, Bailey. Halves, Knight, Zimmerman, Hollingshead. Quarter, Campbell. Line, Brieker, Leonard, Sinclair, Rutledge, Schwalm, Coveydue, Duff, Higley and O'Brien.

It is rumored that Tom and Bill were thinking of growing potatoes in the lower locker room but decided that, although the culture media was good, and plenty, the extremes of temperature of the showers and the obnoxious gases from the chemistry lab. would not be conducive to good growth.

Basket Ball.

The Dents lost their first game to Sr. Arts on Thursday evening, Dec. 7th by three points. At half time the score was 15-10 in Dents' favor and at full time each had an even number of points. In the playoff Arts scored three points winning the game. The Dental team consisted of Decker, McEwan, Ruttledge, Vandervoort, Moore and Robertson.

It only remains for Dents to get in shape and win the rest of the games and they get a chance to trim Arts.

Hockey.

We wish to hold the Jennings Cup again this year and its up to every fellow who plays the game to get out and practice during the holidays and be on hand at the practices after coming back.

Just here let us mention the fact that Mr. McGregor, '13 has been appointed Manager and Captain of the Tecumseh Hockey team. Let us turn out and support Mac's aggregation after Xmas.

Kind lady (to Scott, '14 peddling bananas on Adelaide Street):
 "You poor dear chap, you do look hungry, won't you come in and have a bite?"

Scott, '14:—"No, tanks, eat too much a banan—got ache a de bel."

* * *

Black and Bill went up the hill,
 To court a farmer's daughter;
 But they soon came down with a leap and bound,
 And a bull dog chasing after.

* * *

Two Seniors, Tanner and Bond, were exploring a mesial root-canal of a little boy about eight. The little boy caught the sound of the word "mesial" for he said: "Oh! I've had the measles, that's why I have a mesial (meez-yal) canal."

* * *

Robertson, '12 was powerfully singing "Oh where, oh, where is my little dog gone?" A little boy, a patient of Vair, '12, suddenly asked: "Say, is that just one man?"

The Students' Parliament

The last regular monthly meeting held by Parliament in Assembly Hall, Nov. 15th, was a decided success. After considerable business was transacted, the meeting resolved itself into a Mock Parliament on the Navy question. Dr. Thornton occupied the chair and commented upon the several good speeches of the evening, particularly the good English used. The speakers of the evening were Messrs. R. D. Thornton, Tanner, Devine, McLean, Macaulay and Parker for the Government, while McCarten, L. H. Thornton, Madden, were the orators for the Opposition. The Government carried the bill by a small majority. The attendance was good. The meeting proved that our faculty is not entirely devoid of literary talent, and with more practice along this line, we should be able to hold our own with the best. The literary side of our life has been neglected in the past, and Dr. Thornton hit the nail on the head in his remarks, and each member of the Parliament should avail himself of every opportunity offered by this organization to speak. He will need it later on in life.

The President wishes to announce a change in mode of transaction of business at meetings of Parliament. In the future any person wishing to introduce a motion, or a notice of motion, at the next meeting of Parliament, must hand same into Clerk of House (McLean) or Speaker of Parliament (Atkinson) not later than two days previous to meeting. These motions will be typewritten and posted about the school, so that everyone may have an opportunity to see them. Members wishing to speak on these motions shall notify Speaker before commencement of meeting. Every motion must be handed in in writing and signed by mover and seconder. This rule of procedure will be enforced to facilitate the transaction of business and will prove very successful if adhered to by members. Don't forget, now, that the Parliament meets once a month, rain or shine, for the transaction of your business and the looking after our welfare. Cabinet meets every Friday morning in Hya Yaka room.

"Pardon me," said very young Mr. Freshman, making a call,
"I'm only thirsty."

"Want a drink of water?" asked Miss Benthare sweetly;

"Water? I don't use it," answered Parker, '15, with a wicked wink."

"Oh, you dear boy! So they're bringing you up on milk."

New Books in the Library.

- XI.—Applications of Business Principles to Dentistry. F. C. Brush.
 XII.—Malformation of Nasal Bones in Relation to Nasal Cavity.
 F. C. Brush.
 XIII.—The Business Side of Dental Practice. F. C. Brush.
 W 11—What a Young Boy Ought to Know. Sylvanus Stall.
 W 12—What a Young Man Ought to Know. Sylvanus Stall.
 W 13—What a Man of 45 Ought to Know. Sylvanus Stall.
 N. 6—Success in Dental Practice. C. N. Johnston.
 N. 14—History of Dental Surgery in America. Vols. I., II., III.
 Charles Koch.

In Inserting Cement Into a Cavity, after the cement is placed, by dipping the instrument in the dry powder remaining on the slab, it may be packed, without adhering to the instrument.

Such a Lankwitch.

Our language is a curious thing,

It is, upon my word!

A crowd of folks we call a "throng,"

A throng of deer a "herd."

A herd of geese we term a "flock,"

A flock of ships a "fleet,"

A "bevy" is the synonym

We use for maidens sweet.

A group of cops we call a "squad,"

A squad of thieves a "band"—

No wonder aliens find our tongue

So hard to understand.

A band of wolves we call a "pack,"

A pack of bees a "swarm,"

A swarm of herring is a "shoal,"

So lexicons inform.

Our noisy kids we term a "troop,"

A "gang" if hoodlums they;

If of barbarians we speak

A "horde" is what we say.

A horde of oxen is a "drove,"

A drove of whales a "school"—

To learn the variants of this term

You've got to be no fool,

No, sirree!

SKILL OF JAPANESE DENTISTS.

Japanese native dentists conduct their business in a manner which would undoubtedly cause any Canadian practitioner to open his eyes in amazement. The victim is seated on the ground. The dentist bends over him and forces his left hand between the patient's jaws in such a manner that the mouth cannot possibly be closed. Then he grasps the doomed tooth between the thumb and forefinger of the right hand and with one deft wrench removes it and throws it upon the ground.

So great is the skill of these native dentists that many of them are able to remove six or seven teeth per minute. Indeed their skill is hardly to be wondered at when one considers the course of preparatory training they are obliged to undergo.

A number of holes are bored in a stout plank and this is fixed firmly to the ground. In the holes are driven wooden pegs and the would-be dentist has to extract them with his fingers without dislodging the board. This process is repeated with a board of pine wood and finally with one of oak, and it is only when he has succeeded in extracting the pegs from the oak plank that the Japanese considers himself qualified to practice upon his fellow men.

G. F., '14.

Duff, '14 (after gallantly escorting his friend to the table:—
 "May I sit on your right hand?"
 "No," she replied, "I have to eat with it, take a chair."

* * *

Boyle, '15 (making a call):—"Pardon me, I'm only thirsty."
 Beaton, '15:—"You will have to go two blocks to a bar."
 Boyle, '15:—"Why don't you keep some in the house?"
 Beaton (sadly):—"Whisky won't keep, mate."

* * *

Manning, '12:—"How's everything?"
 Hinds, '12:—"She's alright, thank you."

* * *

Dr. G.:—"How can you tell a mushroom from a toadstool?"
 Dickson, '12:—"Well, he's too proud to work as a fog horn on a lighthouse."

Such is Life.

As a rule, man's a fool,
When it's hot, he wants it cool,
When it's cool, he wants it hot;
Always wishing what is not,
Ne'er contented with his lot.
As a rule, man's a fool.

THE YEAR YELLS.**Seniors.**

Boom chic a roar,
Sis, boom! bah!
Dentals Twelve,
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Juniors.

Kak a beka,
Kak a beka,
Kaka a beka tee
Dentals, Thirteen, Booh Rah! Ree!

Sophomores.

One nine one four,
We are Dentals to the core,
Let her rip, let her roar.
Hya Yaka, onety four.

Freshmen.

Rickety, rickety, rum, seum,
Rickety, rickety, roo,
We're the boys of the Dents, '15,
Who the hell are you!



Important Notice

To Dental Students ❀

Our College Branch, a dental depot for the convenience of students

\$18.00

BUYS THE "T.P."

***Guaranteed
ENGINE***

The greatest value ever offered in Canada at the price. Reliable, strong, and smooth running. Sold under an absolute guarantee to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded.

No. 7 hand piece and duplex spring attachment, goes with each engine. \$4.50 extra is charged for a No. 2 slip joint attachment.

*See it To-day at our
Students' Branch.*

has been reopened after the holidays.

This branch is again in charge of Mr. Pierce who will be glad to assist you in any way he can.

The office is equipped with a complete assortment of supplies, and every requirement can be filled promptly.



The Temple-Pattison Co.

Dental College Branch, Cor. College & Huron

The HYA YAKA

Vol. X.

TORONTO, JANUARY, 1911

No. 4

Take aim—

Then fire;

It's a great thing to get a clear idea
of what you mean to do; but—

It's greater still to *do it*.

The average man's life is without a
plan, without a fixed idea of reach-
ing some particular point. He daw-
dles along from day to day, each day
sufficient unto itself.

Know what you are driving at.

Map out your plan—then follow it.
That is the one and only way you
can ever gain success. As long as
you leave things to chance not much
will happen.

Step back a little and look at your-
self. Survey your future. See the
possibilities before you—they are
endless.

Great deeds are only done by doing
them. Begin *now*.

The Electric Dental Engine

By J. W. LEIGHTON, OF THE LEIGHTON-JACKES MFG. CO., LIMITED.

"Rapidity" of production is the keynote that is being sounded throughout the scientific world to-day; you hear it everywhere. In the factory the attention of the engineer is riveted to the idea of increasing the amount of production, usually by the careful study of each operation with a view to reducing the cost of that operation. Expensive tools are devised and thousands of dollars are spent in order to fight that old and momentous enemy "Time." The old adage "Hand Made" has lost its importance since the hand-made article has been found inferior to that made by machinery and human skill is consequently directed more to the controlling of appliances that, if properly handled, produce work many times superior to the old slow and often inaccurate process of hand making. Of course great care should be exercised that in the cheapening of the production of an article, or in enhancing the value of the time of the operator, the quality either in design or workmanship of the finished product should not be altered; because quality is the only true and lasting basis upon which to work. It is better for the producer to sacrifice a few dollars than to sacrifice his reputation.

And so it is with the dentist. Many dentists and, especially, men just starting to practice are confronted by the limitation in their ability to produce sufficient work in a given time. You may think that a young man starting is not so rushed, but that he can do all the work offered, and have lots of time to do it in, but remember that the patients' time is valuable and there is perhaps no better asset to a man's reputation than that his work be executed correctly and quickly. The length of time spent upon a work is not always a good criterion of the value of the work. Skill and method must receive due recognition.

Great advances have been made in the methods and processes allied to the science of dentistry and there is perhaps no single appliance more thought of by the average practitioner than the electric dental engine. It has proved of such success that many men neglect to pay the necessary attention to it and are, therefore, often in trouble. The operation of a neglected dental engine for half an hour does far more damage than five years' usage of an engine properly cared for. The writer has been in close touch with the repairs to a vast number of each make of dental engine, and in nine cases out of ten the trouble has been due to gross neglect by the operator. The average dental engine is well made and if given the proper attention it will absolutely refuse to give trouble and it is to the proper care of a dental engine that the writer wishes to direct attention.

The Installation of a Dental Engine.

If located out of direct touch with the manufacturer, supervise your own installation. Many electricians are not sufficiently versed in this special line to be trusted; and, therefore, the first thing to do is to read and study the directions sent with the machine and only

allow the electrician to connect the wires to the binding posts of the engine, and above all, do not allow him to take the machine apart. Before starting the engine, oil it by placing a drop or two on each bearing through the oil cups provided also on the bearings of the pulleys of the arm and wrist-joint, and the bearings of the handpiece. Bearings are the vital parts of any revolving piece and if they are clean and well oiled very little trouble will likely occur. In this connection too much stress cannot be given to the benefits to be derived by cleaning and oiling the handpieces. Saliva, moisture and grit, work into these constantly, causing rust and wear, that if true, smooth running tools are desired, the handpieces should be taken apart cleaned and oiled regularly every day. It is not optimistic to say that if given this treatment, the average handpieces will last five times their usual life and at the same time give splendid results until they are discarded. The majority of dentists neglect their handpieces and for answers to their many complaints they might well refer to their own neglect. Belt trouble and even engine trouble may be caused by the poor condition of the handpieces.

Operation of an Electric Engine.

Nearly all makes have four speeds in each direction and are operated by a movement of the foot. They are so arranged that a quick stop is secured. This is accomplished by passing the electric current through the field winding only, thus forming an electro magnet which holds an armature fast, or prevents it from revolving. This is done upon the first movement of the lever so that if a sudden stop is desired, the allowing of the lever to fly back to the off position places the magnet in operation and stops the engine immediately. Several makes of controllers have locking devices so that an engine can be operated without keeping the foot against the lever, but this is dangerous and should not be practiced; and, furthermore, it prevents the free increase or decrease of speed at the will of the operator. The engine at all times should be under the absolute control of the operator and should answer to the slightest movement of the foot. The engine should be placed in a convenient position and long belt arrangements be avoided; because long belts give too much and, therefore, will not transmit the power uniformly; unless they are extremely tight, which condition is not good on account of the unnecessary wear on the pulley bearings. There is provided a means for taking up slack in belts, but care should be exercised to run these belts as slack as possible. It is better to have a slack belt than a tight one, because then the only pressure on the bearings is that due to the amount of power transmitted. By all means form the habit of keeping the machine clean and the nickel polished. Slovenlyness, above all things, should not be tolerated in a dental office; everything should shine with cleanliness. In addition to his personal appearance a good indication of a man's capabilities is that of the appearance of his office and equipment.

Care of a Dental Engine.

Broadly this may be summed up briefly by the statement "Clean and oil the frictional moving parts." Wherever there is movement,

examine and attend to the frictional parts. In a dental engine the frictional parts are: —

1. The contacts in the controller.
2. All bearings, whether in controller, motor or arm.
3. The carbon brushes.

The controller contacts should be cleaned off and vaselined every six months.

The bearings should be oiled every week and the handpieces every day.

The carbon brushes should be examined two or three times a year to see that they have not worn down and the commutator should be cleaned with alcohol and oiled as per directions.

The last advice offered is, that if directions are lost write to the manufacturer for another set; for these should be at hand always and should be read over regularly.

DAVID AND GOLIATH.

The story as told by a whirlwind evangelist in a recent revival meeting—an up-to-date translation.

“And so David’s pa comes up to him where he was working in the field and says: Dave, you better go up to the house. Your mother is anxious about the other boys fighting in the army; hasn’t heard from them by ’phone or anything, and she’d like you to go look them up.”

“And so Dave hiked to the house, and later on hopped onto a trolley and arrived at the front, staying over night with his brothers.

“In the morning old Goliath comes out in front of the Philistines and dares the Israelites to fight him.

“‘Who’s that big stiff making all the big talk out there?’ asks Dave.

“‘Why, that’s the head cheese,—the big noise,’ says his brother.

“‘Why don’t someone soak him one?’ asks Dave.

“‘We’ve all got cold feet,’ says the Israelites.

“‘You fellows make me tired,’ says Dave, and off he pikes to the brook, gets four pebbles in his shepherd’s sack, slams one at Goliath, and soaks him in the coco between the lamps. Goliath he goes to the mat, takes the count, and Dave pokes him in the slats, chops off his block, and the whole Phillistine gang skidoood.”

The New Office Girl.

He hired a girl to dust,
A girl both tried and trusted.
She took all the dust in sight,
And then the dust girl dusted.

It's 1912

ROY G. MACGREGOR

The silvery moon is flitting across the sky thru the then, fleecy clouds, the snow sparkles and glistens except where slanting shadows make dark their secluded spot, the fresh snow creaks and squeaks under foot. It is New Year's eve and away in the distance the city clock chimes—chimes—chimes which sounds so much like good-bye, good-bye, for it is twelve o'clock and 1911 is passing away. Then all the bells ring and all the whistles blow a welcome to the new year; how they peal! how the echoes go and come! But in a few minutes one bell stops, another bell stops, silence again reigns and the moon alone watches over the solemn earth.

It's 1912! Why it does not seem long since—yes—I am again standing in a little school house miles away into which some of the slanting rays of the February sun find their way and light up the thirty empty desks, all the blackboards, pictures here and there on the walls and the teacher's table with its many piles of books. From the window I see the long road with one sleigh away in the distance, the unbroken white field, the black fence, further away a barn, then the bush from whose tree-tops rises the smoke of the passing train beyond. In my hand is a small book, on the cover of which is Announcement—Session, 1908-1909—Royal College of Dental Surgeons—yes, I have decided to leave the little public school.

And later I am in the busy city, with its noisy street cars, paved streets, rushing automobiles, and the big dental college is so different from the little school. I again see that first meeting in that large lecture-room, again those fearful shouts of Poor Freshie! And 1912 so far away—four years; why, it's eleven weeks until Christmas, and I wonder how I ever will get over that.

But now IT IS 1912, Boys. Do you know it? Just the same as other years, I hear someone say. No.! No! It's our greatest year yet. Some of us are going to leave the dear old college—are you ready? No graduating class ever went out into a world greater than that of to-day.

Perhaps we have become so accustomed to the wonders of this century that we give little thought to them any longer. It's a great world. Consider the results of electricity: our streets are lighted so brightly that one may read a paper almost anywhere; the simple pressing of a button sets the home aglow; from your chair, by means of the phone, you may speak with a friend, near or far; street cars roll up and down the street; the auto purrs at the gate; the elevator hurries us up or down the great building; what a number of steps the electric-bell saves in a day! Electricity—the life of the theatre—the life of innumerable accommodations.

A wonderful world is this when we consider the towering locomotive, X-ray, wireless telegraphy, aeroplanes, modern buildings, the steam-engine of to-day. On any street-corner can be bought a 24-page newspaper for one cent—what a number of letters in it, what a number of steps before it is completed! And yet through the window is seen a man putting in the blank sheets—the machine does the rest.

It's 1912 in Dentistry; it is necessary for us to know it and to keep advancing; it is necessary to educate the patient to advance with us.

If our work is to be modern, we must perform it under the most suitable conditions; we must keep up-to-date. At least eight hours each day is spent in our operating-room, so let it be sanitary, well-ventilated and sufficiently bright. Let the smooth, noiseless electric engine replace the jerky foot-engine—it will pay finally because of rapid, thorough work in shorter time and with less trouble to the patient. Is not any patient pleased when he sees your sterilizer? Won't he tell his friends about your switchboard? Electricity again! They know you're keeping up with the age. "What's this for?" they say. What patient fails to notice your operating-room and its equipment! What patient forgets that you are treating him under best conditions? They talk about Dr. X, up-to-date. Is this not indirect advertising?

Nor must we, for a moment, forget ourselves. With ability, reliability, endurance we step out—with us is the power to keep progressing. It does not matter so much just where we stand, but it does matter in which direction we are moving. Read and advance, advance and read. Reading carries to us knowledge of the other man's method; by comparing our method we are better fitted to proceed. Reading carries to us the new ideas at the college, ;also, if sometimes it is impossible to attend conventions, lets us know what was debated. It is necessary to read to progress. We read, we think, occasionally write your side of the story. Don't sit back in the bush; your aid is desired and needed. You can write about some "short-cuts" or experiences that will aid a brother dentist. The men whose names stand as the names of great men in the world of dentistry all commenced in that manner.

Educate the patient so he will advance with us—done day after day at the chair. By a friendly relation, the confidence of the patient in his dentist is obtained. This is increased when we try to impart knowledge to them because they perceive that we are not serving for fee alone. Words spoken to the patient are more important by far than what he reads or hears. It is necessary for us to describe or discuss pathological conditions in the oral cavity, show them how these conditions may be prevented when cure is effected. We should show the patient how the condition of the mouth has much to do with the general health. To enter into these discussions we must have the information and also keep up with the times.

Be very careful to not forget the child, the man of to-morrow. The child will take up ideas very quickly, and it does not forget. Speak carefully, act carefully, they watch us so closely.

Only the other day I saw a little boy who was very timid, his first occasion to have dental operations performed. He was afraid, and his mother was trying to coax him. The operator walked to the chair, and, seeing that the little patient was not following, gruffly shouted, "Come on, kid." Do you blame the little boy for pulling back? That operator did not understand; he had not learned the child mind. Kindness counts much; teach a child by example—our dress, our appearance, our manner, and punctuality. Of course, there are different characters in patients, learned by experience, which must be treated accordingly.

Have ambition—a desire to do a little better than the men of preceding years. Not that they have been unsuccessful, but think of our conditions! This short glance at our future is as a glance at the stars of the heavens—yes, our opportunity to serve humanity is that broad, is that great.

The world to-day needs men—men who will not lose their individuality in a crowd—men of character and will—men of courage—men who are larger than their profession, who put character above wealth, and whose word is their bond. The 1912-man is he who has courage to do his duty, who will stand for the truth when it is unpopular, who can say “No” with emphasis, although all the rest of the world says “Yes.”

Be sure we are right, then go ahead. We shall succeed if we deserve to succeed. Luck has mighty little to do with it. Let us aim at quality first, service next, a reasonable fee last.

THERAPEUTIC VALUE OF COLD-AIR LECTURES.

A writer in a prominent American medical magazine brings forward the theory that cold in itself is curative. He states that a therapy cold air is now absolutely necessary, and every hospital must be equipped with the means of furnishing a supply. It is a well-known fact that many excellent curative remedies have been administered empirically, and only on recent research has the rationale of their use been demonstrated.

Eureka, we have found that for which we have long sought. For months have we wondered why Lecture Room Number One is so chilly between the hours of four and six o'clock. If thou, too, hast worried and been sore distressed, hearken to the logic of it.

All day long, you have toiled in the normally heated infirmary, among myriads of micro-organisms till you have become a veritable hothouse or incubator, with low blood pressure, hot flushed skin, and racing heart. Down you go to spend sixty minutes in Refrigerator Number One, for therapeutic reasons, and incidentally imbibing a knowledge of surgery, etc., automatically note-taking with cramped, purple digits.

That cold atmosphere contracts the superficial arterioles, tending to the soothing of inflamed surfaces. Cold air has more oxygen, and requires fewer respirations and less heart energy—a matter of importance if your hearts are affected.

Internally, more blood is available if the superficial vessels are contracted, and this of itself tends to cure and arrest infection. The bracing effect upon the nerves is evident, hence your feeling upon egress from the said refrigerator.

Do you get all that?

The mere fact that the majority of the fourth year students has been prone to dissent and chafe under the cooling process, and that a few even refused to take the treatment, need cast no doubt upon its efficacy, as such has been the fate of many newly discovered cures.

If by chance any exist who resent my attempt to scientifically justify the existent state of affairs, I would prescribe from sixty to one hundred and twenty minutes of above-mentioned cooling process lest their anger burn them and do unto themselves permanent injury.

KOLDARE.

Why Toronto

JOHN M. CAMPBELL, L.D.S. (Glasgow).

The question has been, and still is often asked, "Say, Scotty, why did you come to Toronto," Let me now give the complete story:

For a long time I had the notion of going over to the States to take out a session in one of the colleges there, and at the end of that period, sit the examination for "Doctor of Dental Surgery," but not until the month of July, 1911, did this idea take definite form, when I wrote off to eleven American dental schools, including Michigan, Harvard, Pennsylvania and Baltimore. Towards the middle of that month, I was taking charge of a dentist's practice, and there happened to see a copy of a British dental magazine, in which the following notice appeared—Persons holding the L.D.S. certificate, granted by one of the medical authorities of Great Britain, will be admitted as undergraduates in the Department of Dentistry without further examination and to the final examination of the degree of D.D.S., on completing one full session at the school of dentistry of the R.C.D.S., Ontario; and payment of proper fees.

I immediately wrote to the Dean for an announcement. In the meantime I communicated with, and interviewed several gentlemen who held the D.D.S. degree, and one strongly recommended Pennsylvania, another Michigan, while another was equally high in his praises for Harvard. I made enquiries regarding Toronto and looked up the "Dental Directory," but, alas, no mention was made of any who graduated from that university. Furthermore, three of my fellow students agreed to go to Pennsylvania and strongly urged me to accompany them, but I decided to wait receipt of R.C.D.S. syllables, which arrived very speedily.

After carefully analysing the contents of all the different college announcements, I made up my mind that the course of study offered by the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, seemed offered to the best on the American Continent and as it was a Canadian institution, I decided to try my luck in this place where, up till now, no Scotchman had ventured and, accordingly, wrote Dr. J. B. Willmott to that effect. I might also add that I had a few very tempting offers from universities in the States to go over and spend the necessary time in their dental departments, but after fully considering the matter decided that some of their diplomas would not bear too close inspection.

After making all arrangements, and having booked my passage per Allan Liner "Grampian," I sailed from the Clyde (Plantation St. Quay, Glasgow) at 330 p.m. on Saturday, 16th September, 1911, and as the boat slowly wended its way down the river, the first notable place we passed was the royal and historic burgh of Renfrew, where a great number of people were gathered with a band in attendance, playing "Will ye no' come back again," and, needless to say, many of the passengers were visibly affected. Proceeding on our voyage, we reached Greenock about 6.30 p.m., and did not enter the harbor, but dispersed with the tugs, which, up till now, had been employed, and immediately three rockets were sent off from the

ship—this is compulsory owing to the regulations of the Board of Trade, in order to see that, in case of danger, the signals are in proper condition. The speed of the vessel was now increased. As the evening advanced, some of the passengers indulged in music, others frequented the smoke room, but the majority walked leisurely up and down the promenade deck.

About this time the purser made it known that he desired to see certain of the people on board. I am sure a dozen were named, and each of the individuals hurried to see if there was some message for them; but, alas, it was for excess baggage that they were wanted, and many of their complexions changed when told they had to pay, in some cases \$7.50. About 10 p.m. *Rothsay* was noticed in the distance. At 10.30 p.m. all ladies are expected to go down stairs to their respective rooms, but this rule is not enforced on the gentlemen.

On Sunday the 17th, I got up about 6 a.m., after a fairly rough night and, consequently, there were many vacant places at the breakfast table. At 10.30 a service was held in the music room, and it was conducted by a Toronto minister, who delivered a very eloquent and sensible address. At mid-day the clock was put back twenty minutes, and the same at midnight. This day was spent very quietly and most of the passengers retired to rest about 10 p.m.

The weather continued to be very rough throughout the whole of Monday the 18th, and the attendance at meals gradually decreased, and as one old gentleman said, "Everything going out, nothing coming in." Those who were fortunate enough not to be troubled with "mal-de-mer," and I am glad to say I was amongst that number, had many pleasant games at deck quoits and shuffleboard. Towards mid-day a large "school" of porpoises was seen in the neighborhood of the vessel. They are, indeed, curious creatures and appeared to be executing half circles out of the water. The sea continued to get rougher and, consequently, at lunch closed tables were substituted for the open ones, and at many of them no one appeared at all, and thus the waiters had an easy time. I afterwards learned that this severe tossing took place at a very deep part of the ocean termed the "devil's hole." About 2 p.m. the sea calmed down in a wonderful way, and many strange faces were seen appearing for the first time since leaving the Clyde. Games were now renewed with vigor—shuffleboard being the favorite. It consists of trying to knock wooden discs, by means of a long stick, into numbered squares about twenty feet distant. Towards evening these pastimes were displaced by singing, whist, and I was told on good authority, that a lot of "spooning" was taking place in nice secluded corners of the boat. There was one individual on board, who was eternally worshipping at the shrine of Bacchus, and in a few sober moments between the drinking, he used to tell those around that he was going to give it up, but he never seemed to bring these good resolutions into force. In the evening at dinner he got the beef passed to him, but to the surprise of all near him, immediately placed four pieces of same into his soup and then commenced to "harpoon" them with his fork. Towards night one of the passengers got him persuaded to swallow three Beecham's Pills, and taking into account the whiskey and thick black tobacco consumed, those in the same room with

him had a most enjoyable night's sleep. I am told that he usually reclined on the floor, never possessing enough energy to reach his berth.

The sea was very rough on Tuesday 19th, and had been so the previous evening. It was not safe now to venture to the stern of the vessel, as the spray was washin the decks and the wind very high. To my great surprise I was not sick. There were quite a number of Scotch-Canadians on board and it was very interesting indeed to hear them telling of the places to which they originally belonged. The vessel was now going about thirty-five miles per day, less than usual, owing to the severity of the sea. The Marconi operator told me that many of the waves to-day were from twenty-five to thirty feet high, and this must be considered very abnormal when we realize that no waves are ever more than forty feet in height.

On reaching deck on Wednesday the 20th, the sea had calmed down, and in the afternoon a dense fog appeared, which increased as evening advanced, and necessitated the fog horn being sounded throughout the entire night.

Up till 5 a.m. on Thursday the 21st, the fog continued, but after that hour, gradually cleared off, and, consequently, the speed of the vessel increased, and many of the passengers indulged in dancing, others in cards, while the majority promenaded the decks, some of the latter no doubt were planning their future careers in the Land of Opportunity. As evening advanced I was privileged to witness towards the West, one of the finest sunsets I could ever wish to see. No words of mine could adequately describe it. If an artist were to paint a sight such as this one, people would say he was grossly exaggerating facts. Towards 8 p.m. an iceberg was sighted.

About 4 a.m. on Friday the 22nd the "Grampian" was in the Straits of Belle Isle, and at 8.30 a.m. we were in the Gulf of St. Lawrence with a good view of the island of Anticosta, which is about 100 miles in length, partly inhabited, is useful for agricultural and fishing purposes, and is owned by Menier, the French chocolate manufacturer. We now passed quite a number of icebergs glistening in the brilliant far-off sunshine, and the weather was consequently very much colder. In the evening a concert was held in the music room, and the "talent" was of a very moderate order, and reminded one of amateur nights in Glasgow, the difference between the two lay in the fact that in the latter place, the would-be singers were often promptly removed from the stage by means of the "hook," manipulated by an individual from the "wings," in the other case charity was exercised.

On Saturday the 23rd, I got up in time to see the sun rise, and the sight was magnificent. Still in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, the town of Mont Louis is plainly seen. It appears to be built in a hollow between two hills. Snow was plainly visible on the latter. As far as could be observed the houses seemed to be small white structures, red tiled, and smoke was being emitted from many of them. The sea was beautiful and calm. A marconigram was received giving a number of the Canadian election results, and this was eagerly read and discussed by those who were familiar with Canadian politics. Sailing up the river St. Lawrence we passed many towns, built where the lumber had been cleared and having

passed Petit Meles and many of the villages; later on Father Point, which has quite a respectable harbour and a good number of houses—a few fishing boats were seen sailing about in the bay. The most striking feature regarding Father Point is the contrast in the color of the houses, the sides of which are of a cream shade, while the roofs are red, and the structure seemed to be entirely of wood. The Pilot (Eureka) came out and exchanged mails with the “Grampian.” The passengers had all to pass the ship’s doctor to-day, but it was merely a matter of form. About midnight the Canadian doctor came on board at Quarantine Islands.

The vessel arrived at Quebec at 1 a.m. on Sunday morning, and none was allowed to land until they had passed the Medical and Immigration authorities. Many passengers were afraid of this ordeal, but needless to say I had no trouble with them, being only asked two questions: “Have you ever been in Canada before?” To which I answered “No.” Then I was asked, “What did I intend doing in Canada?” And my reply was, “Studying dentistry at Toronto,” and I immediately got my papers stamped. After breakfast, which was earlier this morning than usual, a party of us proceeded ashore to view the city of Quebec. The most prominent sight from the docks was the Heights of Abraham, and one could now realize the immensity of Wolf’s task. Across the river lay the beautiful residential town of Levis, and many pleasure boats were to be seen crossing from there to Quebec and back again.

One of the first peculiarities in the city of Quebec was the wooden pavements, so different from the concrete ones in Glasgow. Quite a number of drivers with machines for hire immediately surrounded us, thinking they had “soft marks” but we decided to explore the city at our leisure. After passing through a few back streets which were far from being in proper state of repair, we boarded the “sightseeing car,” just in front of the Chateau Frontenac, and after a very enjoyable 2 hours’ drive round the city for the moderate sum of 50c. we returned to the boat in fine time for lunch, and immediately thereafter went ashore again and proceeded to Dufferin Terrace—the rendezvous of the elite of this historic city—where a splendid band was discoursing music and later we agreed to visit some of the places mentioned in guide book, and afterwards returned to the Grampian about 8 p.m. and the vessel sailed at 9 p.m.

Unfortunately we had to make a halt at Three Rivers until daybreak, owing to the shallows and narrow nature of the river at this part. Later in the day the town of Sorel was passed, and at last Montreal is sighted, and we landed at 2 p.m. It must be confessed that one did feel sorry to leave the vessel and the sociable people who constituted our companions for the previous nine days. Having passed through the customs, and spent eight hours sightseeing, boarded 10.30 p.m. train, and after a fairly sleepless night, arrived in Toronto on the morning of 26th September, and after a very warm welcome from the Dean got fixed up with suitable accommodation, and having paid the regular tuition fee I was admitted to the ’12 class of R.C.D.S.

Many times I have been asked what I think of this College. Let me say I consider the methods of teaching excellent and thor-

ough, and owing to the manner of grading the work for the respective years, I didn't think that those who have gone through the course of four sessions, and regularly attended to business, have anything to fear either from examinations or when they commence practice on their own behalf. Undoubtedly I find some of the subjects stiff. For example, in Glasgow we had no course on Jurisprudence, History Ethics, Electro Therapeutics and Orthodontia, etc., this latter subject, I understand, is practiced very little in Scotland (in as far as regulating appliances go) and consequently in the single session of 7 months it is difficult for a novice like myself to gain anything like a mastery of this important branch, when so many other subjects require attention at the same time.

I can honestly say that as a complete stranger, I have received nothing but the most considerate and kind treatment from both professors and students alike, and this fact will forever cling to my memory when I go back to Scotland in May 1912, and shall certainly lay the claims of Toronto before prospective candidates for D.S. degree.

I have often been asked why I am not going to remain in Toronto. Well, when I came here it was only with the intention of returning at the end of the session, and in all probability starting practice in Glasgow, because in that city a very big field is open to American methods, owing to the fact that there are only three dentists who hold the D.D. degree—Harvard (D.M.D) Michigan, and Pennsylvania being represented.

Another very frequent question is, "How does Glasgow differ from Toronto?"—this is rather difficult to answer, and in the present article I can only hope to touch on a few aspects. To the Dentist, the first striking characteristic about the two cities is the remarkable amount of Dental Quackery prevalent in Glasgow compared with that of Toronto, which latter city is entirely free from this curse. In the first mentioned place almost all the prominent street corners and such like positions that attract the attention of the public, are adorned with unscrupulous and grossly unfair quack advertisements. In Glasgow, dentists get the term, "Mr.," while in Toronto "Dr." is the usual form of address, but in Britain no one is allowed to prefix Dr. to his name but a medical man, and this is usually only done by Physicians, Mr. being the name applied to Surgeons.

The street cars are quite different here to those in Glasgow. In the latter city the cars have all an outside and an inside, and a long ride may be obtained for the modest sum of one halfpenny (1c.), and authorities on the subject say that Glasgow has the finest car service in the world.

To the Football enthusiast, it may be interesting to say that Glasgow possesses the largest and best equipped enclosure in the world—New Hampden Park, which has accommodation for 170,000 people. It is a sight worth witnessing and ever to be remembered to see this arena—the home of Amateur Football—thronged with a dense mass of humanity on International Matches.

It may be worthy of note that in the grand old Historic University of Glasgow the students, male and female, seem to favor the wearing of gown and trencher of their respective faculties, and they

do not confine this to the limits of the 'Varsity, but may be seen in the public thoroughfares adorned with their respective colors. In fact in a number of the classes, I was told, the professors were very strict regarding the wearing of these articles, and those students who did not favor them, had to fall in line with regulations.

Toronto is, generally speaking, much more progressive than Glasgow, and perhaps it might not be out of place to mention the Liquor Traffic. In Glasgow the public houses are very numerous, and open daily from 8 a.m. until 10 p.m.—up till a few years ago it was 11 p.m. Consequently this causes an abundance of drunkenness and the natural result—slums and poverty. It is a very noticeable feature that these saloons are not so prevalent in Toronto, and that abject poverty is almost unknown.

Christmas is celebrated to a far greater extent here than in Glasgow. In the latter place quite a number of people do not get a holiday on 'Xmas Day, and dentists' apprentices (i.e. those who are indentured for five years' Prosthetic work) are not always excluded from this category. Of course, New Year is universally held in Scotland, and it is quite a common sight to witness enormous crowds gathered on the streets "bringing in the New Year"—in Glasgow they usually congregate near the "Cross" and there drink the health of all around them with that non-intoxicating (?) beverage called Scotch whiskey. It is wise to clear off at this point as the empty bottle may then be smashed on the unsuspecting onlooker's head.

Perhaps one of the most striking differences which must be mentioned is the coinage. The Canadian method is simplicity itself and needless to say, I found no trouble in mastering it, although on numerous occasions I have had shopkeepers trying to pass off United States five cent pieces for the Canada 25c. piece but up till now haven't fallen a victim to their snares. I often think of the poor Canadian going to Britain for a trip, and spending a good part of his time and energy trying to discover what is meant by the terms—penny, threepenny piece, sixpence, (often called a "tanner"), shilling (or commonly called a "bob") florin, half a crown, crown, half a guinea, pound, guinea, etc., and what their value is in Canadian money.

In conclusion let me say that Canadians have every reason to be proud of their beautiful and progressive city which the newspapers and the public generally deem it worthy to be called "Toronto the Good."

Winn, '13 (whose patient is seated in one of the ancient infirm-ary chairs). Gee, this is an awful chair, where's the foot lever—no place to rest one's foot. Just like going into a bar-room where there is no foot-rail.

* * *

Box, '14: Your room mate always dresses so quietly.

Renton, '12. He does not! You ought to hear him when he breaks a collar button.

Thoughts

WINTER.

When icicles hang by the wall,
And Dick, the shepherd, blows his nail
And Tom bears log into the hall,
And milk comes frozen home in pail,
When blood is nipt, and ways be foul,
Then nightly sings the staring owl,

Tu-whoo!

Tu-whit! Tu-whoo! a merry note,
While greasy Joan doth keel the pot.

When all around the wind doth blow,
And coughing drowns the parson's saw,
And birds sit drooping in the snow,
And Marion's nose looks red and raw;
When roasted crabs hiss in the bowl,
Then nightly sings the staring owl,

Tu-whoo!

Tu-whit Tu-whoo! 'Tis a mery note,
While greasy Joan doth keel the pot.

* * *

Properly speaking, everything depends upon a man's intentions.
Where these exist, thoughts will likewise appear; and as the intentions
are, so are the thoughts.

God is good in spite of the bad reputation the preachers have given
Him.

* * *

He doeth much that doeth a thing well.

* * *

Do you ever take down some of your ideas from the shelf, blow the
dust off them, and set yourself to see why you've kept them all this
time?

* * *

For 1912 our wish to you is as expressed by H. M. Burnside:—

“Sunlit skies are not for all,
Not for all unfailing flowers,
Clouds must drift and shadows fall
On this changeful path of ours.
But for you may all things fair
Centre where'er you go;
Sheltered from all harm and care,
Life for you with joy o'erflow.”

* * *

It is'nt hard work if you like it.

* * *

Make allowance for other people's faults—your own, never.

* * *

You can always fool honest people; but a fake, never.

After all, the test of manhood or womanhood is nobility.

* * *

One who cannot overlook the petty things of life will not be able to see the great things.

* * *

If it cost to smile, some of us would never be in debt.

* * *

Oh, fear not in a world like this,
And thou shalt know ere long,
Know how sublime a thing it is
To suffer and be strong.—*Longfellow.*

* * *

And when the wintry tempest blows,
And January's sleets and snows
Are spread o'er every vale and hill,
With one to tell a merry tale
O'er roasted nuts and humming ale,
I sit, and care not for the gale,
And let the world laugh, an' it will.

SUGGESTIONS FOR 1912.

Every man has an aim in life, but lots of them are mighty poor marksmen.

* * *

Opportunities generally grow where it is most dangerous to look for them.

* * *

When a man admits he has made a fool of himself he can't understand why the rest of the world doesn't share his astonishment.

* * *

A little push is often more lasting than a little pull.

* * *

We can't all be stars, but that is no reason why we should be clouds.

* * *

If you possess wisdom people will find it out without your telling them.

* * *

You never taste the wine of life until some of its fruits are crushed.

* * *

Illusion is the dust the devil throws in the eye of the foolish.

* * *

Life without humor is like a ride in a wagon without springs.

* * *

Dead fish only swim downstream.

* * *

Honesty is a superstition that some of us assimilate early in life, and endeavor without avail to shake off later.

—Selected—V. H. M.

WHO IS AT FAULT?

Mr. Editor,

Dear Sir:—

In the last issue of the Hya Yaka we find a rather interesting letter re chairs, extracting room, etc.

If I may be so bold as to ask for space to relieve my long pent up feelings

Our College is lauded as having one of the best infirmaries in the world. Now, Mr. Editor, I fail to see it and I am true lover of our College.

I will just like the person or persons responsible for the conditions as they exist to-day to follow a student for one day in the infirmary. He would, I am afraid, use some very unparliamentary language before lunch hour is reached.

He would pump his engine, then his chair. You know our chairs are really fine to amuse a kid. They run down as fast, if not faster than one can pump them up, but that will be fun for them; just a little exercise.

Then they or he would enjoy putting in a gold filling with our saliva ejectors as they are. He would be standing soon in a nice puddle of water to keep his feet cool for his head would be very warm about that time; but who said leaky tubing!

When both his feet are tired pumping the chair and engine and his back good and sore, also eyes swimming from standing on his head so long he finished the operation. But how?

Now to sterilize his instruments. Oh, yes, everything up-to-date. He proceeds to find a tray (or what the deuce do you call them?) to place the instruments in to boil. Yes, we find two. One with the bottom half out, the other just making good headway to be in a similar condition. I think he will say ——! the sterilizer and put away his instruments. Our sterilizer is a disgrace to our College.

Wednesday morning he would be in the extracting clinic for gas. The oil cloth apron might just as well be left for him to sponge as Dr. Paul or one of the other boys. Sure it would again show him antiseptic surgery.

He could also hunt up two sponges the size of an egg and a few the size of marbles. They also are in fine condition to sponge wounded gums.

Now to regulate that chair and fix that pail on the side. I think I hear him say d——' But he should remember to "Honor Old Age."

We will not mention the dark room, etc., we have to extract but would like to ask about that money voted on by the Board. Where is it?

S.F.E.

THE HYA YAKA

A JOURNAL PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE COLLEGE
YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE
OF DENTAL SURGEONS OF ONTARIO

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VI. X.

TORONTO, JANUARY, 1912.

No. 4

Editorials

Who does not wonder what of gloom or glory the New Year brings to him? Who would not like to read its closing chapters and discover the sequels of its opening plot and promise? For one—victory and a song; for another death and a shadow-path; for a third fortune and a dream made real; for each of us—what?

We have long deceived ourselves with the idea that fortune was a matter of fate; happiness was a result of happening, and joy was a fair flower that bloomed only in sunshine—that it was the product of environment. An individual was just a sample of his surroundings, like a rag dipped in dye-stuffs, and so many of us look forward to the possibilities of chance fortune or good luck. Life was a game of cards, every year a new deal, good fortune going with the good hand. Joy depended upon a coin flip, a dice throw, a kaleidoscope shaping of externals into the shape beautiful.

It is a great mistake. Fortune is not of chance. Happiness is not in the mere happening. The secret lies in the **willingness** of one's self. Fate is something to be commanded. Fortune is the fruit of seeds self-planted.

As Lowell says:—

“What men call luck

Is the prerogative of valiant souls,

The fealty life pays its rightful kings.”

The New Year will be made to order—our order. An ideal inspires and impells. Without it comes discouragement and the

sense of defeat. Without it man shoots his bolt into the blue and has only a frayed bow-string to show for his pains. One must have the vision of an ideal, the impulse of a great idea, the thrill of a sublime thought, Without an ideal comes discouragement, monotony, the drudge dreary, the life commonplace, pricked on by the spur of hunger and fear of death. With an ideal, hope in spite of failures, courage in the midst of crash, a star undimmed in the darkest night, good fortune.

—D—

* * *

Dr. C. N. Johnson came, Dr. C. N. Johnson went. It was a great pleasure for us, the students of the R.C.D.S., to have a man so distinguished, visit our college; it was a greater pleasure to hear that thrilling address which filled every hearer with new hope and new enthusiasm. Although a part of one of the most famous dental colleges of the United States, Dr. C. N. Johnson has not forgotten his Alma Mater, has not forgotten the greatest Canadian dental college, the Royal College of Dental Surgeons—our college. And when passing along the main hall, he did not fail to notice the centre of that beautiful commemorative window, nor has he forgotten that one who has been such a part of this R.C.D.S.—Dr. J. B. Willmott. We pass along the hall each day, we have him in our midst daily; let us remember his faithful services to this R.C.D.S.—our Dean.

It was in 1875 that the first school of Dentistry for Canada, with its eleven pupils, was opened in Toronto with Dr. J. B. Willmott as Dean. In 1888 it became affiliated with the University of Toronto and at the end of that term, the degree of D.D.S. was conferred on twenty-three graduates by the University. This was the first degree in Dentistry conferred by a British University. As the years passed, this college continued to prosper and grow until now stands our magnificent building, the pride of every student, the pride of every graduate. It reminds us of Longfellow:—

“I breathed a song into the air,
It fell to earth, I know not where,
For who has sight so keen and strong
That it can follow the flight of song!”

Dr. J. B. Willmott breathed a song when he imparted influence for the good of Dentistry; it was found in the heart of a friend who took it up. The song was breathed again.

And now we see him in life's golden sunset, still helping others and we rejoice that he is with us. To see him leave, would be like watching the outbound ship which loses itself in the blue mists of the lake; a feeling would come over us that something had gone.

We will never forget him. The memory of such faithful service, the results of such unceasing efforts will live forever. We will honor him always when we sing:—

Hya Yaka! Hya Yaka!
Boom a laka, Boom a laka,
Sis boom! boom rah! boom rah ree!
Dentals! Dentals!
Boom rah ree!

Personals

Best wishes for 1912. It was pleasing to note how promptly the boys returned after Christmas vacation.

Dr. W. T. Stewart has been appointed Dominion Consul for Venezuela. We offer congratulations.

Miss Vance, of our office staff, enjoyed some pleasant holidays at New York lately.

We are glad to hear of Jerry Laflamme's good hockey playing with the Eaton team.

We will be glad to welcome back soon M. A. McIntyre, '12, and P. G. Atkinson, '12, who are rapidly recovering after a few weeks' illness.

The Hya Yaka congratulates Oral Health on its handsome January number with increased pages.

The Hya Yaka also wish Dr. Doherty, of our Faculty, every success in his new work. Dr. Doherty is now one of the Associate Editors of Oral Health.

The Hya Yaka extend thanks to Dr. C. N. Johnston for an exchange of the Dental Review.

The holidays are over and we are pleased to note that never before in the history of the R.C.D.S. have the boys returned so promptly. Best wishes for 1912.

Jack Garvin, '14, is sporting a new fur-lined overcoat. "Good boy, Jack."

Practical Hints

Gagging.—If the patient has a tendency to gag after the impression material has been inserted, hold the patient's head well forward and have him breathe forcibly through the mouth. W. E. W.

Flasking.—In flasking a case, remember that *all* the wax to be replaced by pink rubber should be in *one* part of the flask to prevent any mark when finished. W. E. W.

How to Use Cocaine in Pressure Anaesthesia.—After applying the crystal of cocaine, use gentle pressure, but let it be steady, for one or two minutes. Do not remove the little piece of rubber every few seconds to have a look. R. S. W.

After Waxing Up a Case.—Smear the wax with oil and pass rapidly through flame of bunsen to secure a very smooth surface. W. E. W.

Separating Plaster Impressions.—After applying two coats of orange shellac, letting first coat dry well, paint surface with sweet oil, and impression will come away from model more easily. R. J. P.

When Using the Chip-blower.—After heating end of metallic tube in flame, grasp the metallic part firmly rather than the bulb. This will prevent the tube from moving sideways when bulb is compressed. Nothing unnerves a patient more than to have this hot tube scorch or nearly touch the tongue or cheek.

Compound Impressions.—After placing compound on the tray, pass surface of compound through the bunsen flame to make the immediate surface very plastic. This gives a finer impression. Never put the tray with material in hot water.

Polishing Silicate Fillings.—A little stick of cocoa-butter in place of vaseline is to be preferred in putting on silicate-cement fillings when polishing with strip or disk. R. S. W.

Black Wax, on which sets of teeth are placed, is an ideal wax for a foundation on which to lay facings in preparing bridges. R. G. W.

To Help Pick Up Amalgam Scraps in Mouth.—A loose lump of cotton about the size of a marble in the cotton pliers will, when passed around mouth, pick up many of the little fallen pieces, so annoying.

Starting Gold Fillings.—Mix a little cement to the consistency of cream, apply the least amount of this to seat of filling, and on it place a good-sized pellet of gold. Allow cement to harden, then condense the pellet of gold, which will be fast to the cavity wall. Then others are added in usual way. W. F. R.

A DISTINGUISHED CALLER

Those students who assembled in Lecture Room No. 1, Thursday morning, January the eleventh in response to the hurriedly arranged occasion experienced a rare treat in Dr. C. N. Johnson's impromptu address. Dr. Johnson was visiting the college that morning though unaware he would be asked to do so, kindly consented to speak to the students. If the distinguished Dental Surgeon can give such impromptu talks his prepared addresses must be indeed excellent. He was introduced by Dr. Seccombe as one of the world-dentists.

After paying a tribute to his Alma Mater (R.C.D.S.), and his native country, in his forcible manner, with clear cut, well chosen sentences he carried the minds of his hearers toward the ideal in Dentistry in a way that will remain long in the memories of those present.

Depicting his own experiences of the earlier days of R.C.D.S in comparison to present day conveniences and advantages he held forth the excellent opportunities of present day graduates, even saying that were such a thing possible he would gladly exchange all his achievements to be a student with a whole professional career before him.

Very logically he compared our profession with those of law, medicine and theology, revealing some of our community-benefiting advantages. Nor would he place the profession of Dentistry second to any other. Appealing for the just pride in our chosen vocation he cautioned us not to feel inferior or apologetic in the presence of other professional men.

He emphasized the evolution from Curative Dentistry toward Preventative Dentistry that is and has been taking place, incident-

ally citing from his own work proofs that immunity to dental cares can be accomplished.

Dwelling upon this wider scope of Dentistry he demonstrated it an important agency in the health-improving, moral uplift and life-saving of the nation, in as much as an impaired masticatory mechanism contributes directly to a lowered vitality, with all its accompanying dangers. While the restoration to normal functions dental organs has for its natural sequel improved digestion and assimilation, restoring the patient to health, strength and vigor of manhood and just as surely freeing him from his diseased craving for such demoralizing stimulants as alcohol or other drugs.

Not a few were there, among those who heard him, whose spirits rose and enthusiasm flamed anew upon his restoration of the worthy and important commission we as students have in the welfare of the profession. The honest, heart-felt words of advice and encouragement coming as they did from one who has achieved world recognition in his profession and has contributed greatly to its lasting good will not soon be forgotten.

—D—

THE LOAFING BUSINESS

My son, follow not in the footsteps of the loafer and make no example of him who was born tired for verily, I say unto you his business is overstocked and the seats on the corner are all taken, and the whittling places are all occupied. It is better to saw wood at two bits a cord than to whittle at a whittling match and abuse the Government.

My son, whilst thou hast in thy skull the sense of a jay bird, break away from the cigarette habit for lo, thy breath smelleth like a glue factory and thy mind is less intelligent than a store dummy. Yea, thou art as a cipher with the rim knocked off.

Girl's Father (to Brown who is keeping company with the girl):
 "What's you're occupation? Can you support a family?"

Brown, '13: The family! Gee, I was only asking for your daughter.

* * *

"I did not consider it parliamentary for her to entertain men while I was away," said Schwalm, '14, who had a disagreement with the "kid" lately.

* * *

McLaughlin, '14: "Gee! I'm broke again!"

E. W. Fraser (entering the lab. and hearing Mac's lusty voice):
 "What does this mean?"

McLaughlin, '14: "Oh, nothing. I just stung Sipes on a game of pool and he borrowed a nickel from me to pay 'dad.'"

The Sporting World

The hockey season is now in full swing and the Dents are going strong. With Knight, Bailey, Douglas, Bricker, and Stewart of last year's septet and some very promising new material, the Dents ought to be right there at the finish. Frank Knight has been elected captain and Harry Holmes will manage the team.

It will be our endeavor during the rest of the season to write up our games so that those who are unable to attend them will be kept in touch with what has happened.

The Dents were right there with the goods and Class '12 particularly. Where? The upper right boxes at the Royal Alexandra. When? Theatre night. They might be divided into two groups, the forwards and the defence. Morley, Jones and Spence constituted the forwards, while our worthy editor and his associate editor and business manager made and excellent rearguard. The first to arrive was Morley, the wild man, and he was received with much applause from the gods. He was soon followed by our friend Spence and Pinky Jones. Next came Y. M. C. A. McIntyre, closely followed by our editor and our rising orator, McAuley. The defence seemed to have it on the forwards in the shape of a box of chocolates. Were they good ones? Well, you better ask McIntyre, he seemed to be the Judas. The above-mentioned characters were favored by smiles and glances from their fair companions and seemed to have a monopoly in the same, despite the efforts of Davis and a few others in the gods.

The table was laid and Dents, Trinity and Vic's were invited to the feast. Trinity could not come and Vic's, feeling ill at ease, made such excuses as they could and wished the feast delayed. Poor Vics! We thought they were better sports than that,

Forestry and Dents try conclusions for the semi-finals in the Jennings' Cup Series.

It will be of interest to our readers to note that Jerry Laflamme, of last year's graduates, has turned down a lucrative offer for his services with the Canadiens. Jerry is one of the best in the business and we are pleased to see him stick to amateur hockey.

Mag McGregor, '13, was playing with "Wanderers" of Montreal during the holidays.

Watch for the announcement of our game with Markham.

Basket Ball.

Dents played their second game of basket ball in the Sifton Cup series against Senior School, on January 18th. Those who witnessed it saw one of the fastest games played on the floor for some time. Dents secured first basket, but the school boys soon forged to the front and at half time had piled up a score of 12 against Dents' 5.

In spite of this handicap our boys went in to win in the second half and, by hard work and good combination, gradually pulled down the lead, until one minute before time was called the score was tied. In the last fifteen seconds Dents secured one more basket and had another victory added to their list, the score being 20-18. The game was important as Dents now have a chance for championship honors. The line up was: Forwards, Decker, Robertson and McEwen; guards, Rutledge and Vandervoort.



X-RAYS



Contributor to this column are requested to write in ink and on only one side of the paper. The name of the contributor is to be signed that the Hya Yaka may know whom to interrogate in case the point of the article is not clear, but the name shall not be published. All X-Rays may be handed to Local Editor.

Nursery Rhymes (Revised "to taste").

Little disappointments,
Little jibes that hit,
Make the Freshman homesick,
Make him show his grit.

Little chunks of raw-beef,
Dissection of the flesh,
Make the Soph forget
He ever was a Fresh.

Little cracks from Webster,
The infirmary most appalling,
Make the Junior wonder,
If he hasn't missed his calling.

Little points on History,
Law and inflammation,
Make the pompous Senior
Fill with consternation.

Little drops of perspiration,
Little grains of grit,
The only way to show the world
That you are really it.

* * *

She: The ring is a perfect dear but the stone has a flaw.
Landymore, '12: I know it, my dear, but love is blind,
Yes, but not stone blind.

Mother: "I hope that Mr. Priestman('15) never kisses you by surprise."

Daughter: "No, mamma, he only thinks he does."

* * *

Douglas, '12: All the Xmas presents I gave were made entirely of felt.

Stuart, '14: Why?

Douglas, '12: Oh! I like to make my presents felt.

* * *

One Patient on Bench: Every dollar of that man's fortune came with the groans of strong men, the sobs of women, and the cries of helpless children.

Other Patient on Bench: Some loan shark, was he?

First Patient: No—he was a dentist.

* * *

Parkin, '13: I never use a note-book to jot down my ideas, I find it handier to make notes on my cuffs.

Wilcox, '13 (glancing at the cuffs): What with chalk.

* * *

Minns, '13, was very bashful and she tried to make it easy for him. They were driving along the road and she became silent for a time.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"Oh, I feel blue," she replied. "Nobody loves me, and my hands are cold."

"You should not say that," was Minn's word of consolation, "for God loves you, and your mother loves you, and you can sit on your hands."

* * *

Decker, '12: "That new boarder who came to-day has a beautiful olive complexion."

Dickson, '12: "Well, after she's been here a few weeks, I guess she'll have a prune complexion."

* * *

Dealer: Did you get that bill I sent you?

Grigg, '14: Yes; it has passed its first reading.

* * *

If it takes Schwalm ten minutes to Bat Farrell, how long will it take Elliott to Kid Fletcher.

To The Juniors.

(With Apologies to Madam Sherry.)

Every little movement
 Has a meaning
 All its own; still—
 Every patient's feeling,
 By her wobbling,
 Can't be known;
 But every dull burr
 That comes a reeling
 O'er the dentine
 Comes revealing
 All its "painness"
 With appealing
 Little pathos
 All its own.

* * *

ON THE FRESHMEN'S YELL

"In fact to speak in earnest
 I believe it adds a charm
 To spice the good a trifle
 With a little dust of harm.

* * *

Richardson, '15: "You take the armchair, Pauline."

Miss: "No, you take it——"

Richardson, '15: "Suppose we both take it!"

Pauline: "Oh, you dear; yum! yum!"

* * *

Joyce, '13: "Have a smoke, mate?"

McCarten, '13: "I don't smoke, drink, chew nor swear."

Joyce, '13: "Gee! I'm doing some one of those all the time."

* * *

Cowling, '12: "I've never smoked a cigarette;

I could not smoke a whole one,

Nor e'en a half of one, and yet,

I'd love to learn to roll one.

* * *

Morton, '14 (showing a girl's ring to jeweller): "Can you take that name off and put Bessie on?"

Jeweller: "It will cost a little extra, it is cut so deeply."

Morton, '14: "Don't cut so deeply this time."

McPhee, '15: "Who was the first aviator?"

Stitt: "Search me."

McPhee, '15: "It was Elijah but he never came back."

* * *

Hinds, '12 (eyeing Morley's short brush cut): "Is it the "Central" or "Sing Sing club?"

* * *

Robertson, '12: "You must be pretty slow the way you missed that train."

Reulon, '12: "I may be slow but it doesn't take me three hours to get home from a dance."

* * *

Decker, '12: "Say, Dick, which do you prefer, Fantan or poker?"

Dickson, '12: "Neither after last night."

* * *

Regan, '12: "Gee! I had four dances on last week."

Trelford, '13: "That's nothing. I had fourteen Friday night."

* * *

Ward, '14: "If Knight shot at Box, would Covey-due?"

* * *

Laura: "Mamma was very indignant because you kissed me."

McNevin, '15: "And what did you tell her, dear?"

Laura: "Oh, I said don't be angry mamma, he is a mere child."

* * *

Weadick, '12: "When an enemy owes money the devil is to pay."

—

Tindale, '13: "If lard is so fat, why is gasoline?"

—

Bailey, '14 (looking out of bedroom window at one a.m.): Say, Higley, why is that rooster crowing at this time of night?

Higley, '14: Don't know, unless he thinks the sun's rising.

—

Dr. Roper, '12: He doesn't know much.

J. M. McIntyre, '12: No! he couldn't tell a dog watch from a cuckoo clock.

Johnson, '15: "I love you."

Maiden: "I've heard that before."

Johnson, '15: "I worship you madly."

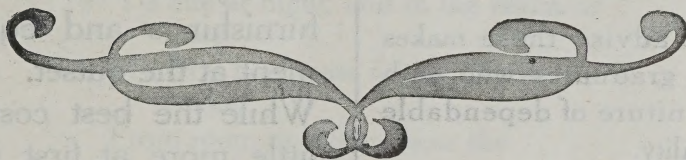
Maiden: "Loose talk."

Johnson, '15: "I cannot live without your love."

Maiden: "Get some new stuff."

Johnson, '15: "Will you marry me?"

Maiden: "Now—well, there's more class to that."



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The HYA YAKA

Vol. X.

TORONTO, FEBRUARY, 1912

No. 5

To-morrow

'Tis late at night, and in the realm of
sleep
My little lambs are folded like the
flocks;
From room to room I hear the
wakeful clocks
Challenge the passing hour, like guards
that keep
Their solitary watch on tower and
steep;
Far off I hear the crowings of the
cocks,
And through the opening door which
time unlocks
Feel the fresh breathing of To-morrow
creep.
To-morrow! the mysterious unknown
guest,
Who cries to me: "Remember Barmecide,
And tremble to be happy with the
rest."
And I make answer: "I am satisfied;
I dare not ask; I know not what is
best:
God hath already said what shall
betide."

—Longfellow.

My Alma Mater

Chicago, February, 1912.

I have just been requested by one of the staff of **Hya Yaka** to write my impressions on the occasion of my recent visit to the college. On first thought this seemed the easiest thing in the world to do, but the more I think of it the more difficult it becomes. One cannot readily analyze one's feelings on stepping into the old college halls of his **Alma Mater** after he has been graduated more than a quarter of a century. There is at the same time a feeling of wondrous familiarity, as well as of overpowering sadness and strangeness. In imagination he is back again on the benches with the dear old boys of other days, in reality he knows that they are scattered to the four winds of heaven and that he will never see them all again. I do not mind confiding to **Hya Yaka** a dream I have sometimes had in recent years of getting together in some reunion the boys of '81. But the exigencies of our modern life with the intense pressure of all those things which it seems necessary for us to do, together with the difficulty—in fact, the impossibility—of tracing all of the old boys make it remain a dream. But what would I not give to see those familiar faces again? If some one had told me as a boy how precious were the associations I was then forming it might not have been possible for me to realize it at the time, but I am at least certain that it would have influenced me to keep in closer touch with the future goings and comings of my classmates. Every class should have an organization whereby the names and addresses of each member of that class are carefully preserved.

What a joy it was to me a few years ago to visit at the home of my old friend Sam. Davidson of Ottawa. You notice that I do not designate him by his title or his full name. For me to call him "Doctor Samuel S. Davidson" would be a sacrilege, an onslaught on the hallowed memories of the days when the blessed rascal sat beside me at college and wakened the echoes with such stirring songs as "On the old Ontario Strand," "Old Black Joe," etc. No, it is just Sam—dear old Sam—and it will always be Sam with me till the last lecture of life is given, the last "Exam." is held, and the final "Commencement Exercises" are over.

Ah, boys, you little realize to-day the tendrils that are being entwined around your hearts in college as you sit together, strive together, work together, worry together. Speaking of worry reminds me: I received a letter a few days ago from one of the boys who chanced to be in the lecture room at the college the day of my visit when Dr. Seccombe did me the honor of asking me to appear before the class in that impromptu talk. Somehow after the talk I censured myself for having missed the mark. It seemed that there were so many things I might have said that were worth while, but which on the spur of the moment I overlooked, that I

was disappointed with myself. I suppose every speaker experiences this same sense of depression after a public address. We are all somewhat like the late Mark Twain who said that the very best after-dinner speeches he ever made were recited to the bed post after he had retired for the night when the banquet was over. But now comes this letter from that boy in which he says that he went into the lecture room that day feeling depressed and disheartened, and came out of it with fresh courage and with the determination to do the best there was in him. That letter brought me sufficient happiness to repay me for a much longer trip than from here to Toronto, and I want to publicly thank the boy for writing it.

But here I am rambling along instead of sticking to my text and giving my impressions of the college. My first impression always as I step into that building is one of intense pride that I am an alumnus of such an institution. It is one of the most attractive buildings I have ever seen devoted to dental education, and a very great credit to the men who were instrumental in its erection. When the old building at 93 College Street had to be abandoned I was brokenhearted. It seemed a thousand pities that so fine a structure must be torn down, and I wondered if the new one would appeal to me as the old one had. But I am more than reconciled—in fact, I am glad the change had to be made. This building is an inspiration and a delight. All honor to the Board who have provided such suitable quarters for the Faculty and Students of this generation. And all honor to the Faculty who are laboring hard to teach the boys of to-day the most modern methods in our rapidly-advancing profession. And while the honors are being passed around let us pause a moment, take off our hats, and bow our heads in homage to the central figure of that beautiful commemorative window at the head of the main entrance. The profession of Ontario will never be able to repay the debt it owes to the man who through all the vicissitudes of the development of the college has stood at the helm and directed its destinies to higher and better things. When the history of dentistry in Ontario shall have been adequately written the name of J. B. Willmott will appear oftener than that of any other man, and not till the present generation has gone, and even a new one has come and passed away, shall the real significance of his influence be understood. And it was such a beautiful thought of the builders of the present edifice to have that window made. The boys of to-day and those of future years will ever have before them a face typifying all there is of the highest moral tone in dentistry, and—let me whisper this in the ears of the boys—moral tone counts in the development and maintenance of any movement.

To recite all the impressions I had on my recent visit would occupy too much space in **Hya Yaka** and waste too much of your time reading it, but I must dwell for a moment on the most vivid of all the impressions I had. That was the impression left upon me by the faces of the boys in the lecture room that day. What an inspiration to a speaker to face a body of young fellows—yes and young ladies, too—such as those who greeted me on that oc-

casion. I wonder if the boys ever realize what a help they are to their teachers. It would lift a sodden lump of clay and transform it into a Demosthenes to look into such a body of faces as I did that day. There was an earnestness—almost an intensity—of feeling depicted on the countenances of the class which showed me at a glance that here were men in whom the future of the profession could well be intrusted. I have seldom been so impressed, and if I said anything of the slightest value it was not of my own initiative but because the inspiration of the boys brought it out of me.

In all the worries and disappointments of life there are moments when one's pet ambition seems to leap at wondrous bounds toward a full fruition, and this occasion at the college was one of those moments to me. It has always been my ambition to see the highest type of young men entering our colleges and then taking hold of their work in a way to make sure of the future advancement of the profession. It is a trite saying that the students of to-day are to be the standard-bearers of to-morrow, and the significance of this statement is borne in on me more and more as I watch the development of our young men. There were boys sitting in that lecture room on that occasion who are to be the bone and sinew of dentistry a few years hence. Mark my words—I am not always a poor prophet—and I have studied boys somewhat closely. It is going to be a proud day for me when some one steps up to me and says: "Doctor, you observe what So-and-So is doing for the advancement of dentistry?" And when I say "Yes," my informant will remark, "Well, that fellow was a student in the R. C. D. S. back in 1912."

To have an alumnus of the old college achieve something is to me a source of great satisfaction, and I look to them to achieve more as the years go on. Why should not Ontario be to the very front in all that makes for the betterment of dentistry? It has the men and the opportunity, and to my mind the profession of Ontario lacks just two things to make it the greatest of any in the world. But I must not discuss a matter of this kind in a college journal. I started only to write a word of greeting and good cheer to the boys and have already written too long. My main purpose is to stimulate every student in the college to do his very best for his profession, for his **Alma Mater**, and for his country.

Always sincerely yours,

C. N. JOHNSON

The other evening Douglas, '12 called on a young lady. After a time there was a silence in the parlor. Just as the lady's mother passed the parlor door she heard, "Oh! Your nose is so cold!"

Mother: "Lucy, is Towser in the parlor again?"

Lucy (after a painful silence): "No, mother, he is not here."

Impressive silence! !

Institute of Dental Pedagogics

At the World's Fair at Chicago in 1893 a few Dental Professors who were at that time, either actually teaching, or were much interested in the subject of Operative Technics called a meeting of all the representatives of Dental Schools who could be reached at that time to organize a society to discuss methods of teaching "Technics." Eleven schools were represented, including the R. C. D. S. After seven years the original name of "The National School of Dental Technics" was changed to "The Institute of Dental Pedagogics" and now a motion is before the members to change to "The National Association of Dental Teachers." With the change of name, the scope of the work of the organization was broadened from "Technics" solely, to include all the subjects of the curriculum as well as Infirmary Management.

At each meeting several subjects are considered and the best methods of teaching these are discussed. **What** to teach in any Department is not considered at any time except incidentally as it is necessary in arriving at **How** to present the subject, that the student may obtain the greatest benefit. There is, also, at each meeting, an exhibit of teaching methods, models, finished work, etc., which is of great interest and profit to the teacher of the technical branches.

There is no doubt whatever that the teaching in all the Dental Colleges on this continent (and also in Europe) is infinitely more thorough and systematic, as a result of the work of this organization, than it otherwise would be.

The R. C. D. S. has been represented at every meeting, the writer having been at seventeen out of the nineteen. The last which was held in Chicago in January, holds the record for attendance, forty-three schools being represented out of a membership of forty-four, and few if any have been of greater interest or of more profit. The meeting opened on Wednesday morning, January 26th and continued until the following Friday afternoon and was presided over by Dr. D. M. Gallie, an Ontario "old boy." Thursday was spent in inspecting the three schools in each of which the visitors were shown through the whole buildings in groups of ten, conducted by one of the students. In the Northwestern the group I was in was led by a young man from Deloraine, Man., a friend of Miss Montgomery, who took her freshman year with our present senior class. After viewing the building and equipment as a whole each visitor spent an hour in the Department in which he was most interested. The work in all departments was going on as usual. Luncheon was served in the Northwestern, the visitors being seated according to departments; thus all Operative Teachers were at one table and all Prosthetic at another and so on, which made the social feature of this hour very enjoyable as well as profitable. After

lunch the whole party of about a hundred was given an automobile ride and left at the Chicago School. After doing this a short walk brought them to the Illinois School. After doing this a short walk the evening session the teaching and equipment in the various departments of these schools were discussed and criticized or commended according to the view point of the speaker.

On Monday evening a complimentary banquet was given the visitors in the magnificent ball room on the nineteenth floor of the La Salle hotel. The Very Rev. Dean Sumner gave a most interesting and thrilling address on the progress made in Chicago in the past few years in dealing with Educational, Protection of children, Philanthropic, Social and Public Health conditions. A large number of lantern slides were then shown, illustrating the latest possibilities in color photography. It certainly was astonishing to see the perfect reproductions of every color and shade in a landscape, in a garden, in a water scene or in a human face. The color was more perfect than any painting could be and the slides were not colored by hand but the color was brought out in the developing. It was a wonderful exhibition. An unexpected treat was given us at the close of the evening's proceedings. At the request of the writer, Sir Mackenzie Bowell, ex-Premier of Canada, who was attending a Belleville Old Boys' Celebration in another large ball room on the same floor was asked to visit our gathering and spoke to us for about half an hour.

On the Monday and Tuesday previous to the meeting of the Institute the Chicago Dental Society held a two days' gathering. Monday was devoted to a Manufacturers' exhibit which was very interesting and instructive and also very profitable in more ways than one, as many of the visitors obtained sufficient samples to supply their office for many months to come. Tuesday was clinic day, about one hundred being given many of which were of considerable value and some of very little.

There is one Canadian in Chicago, the busiest man in Dentistry to-day, who never overlooks an opportunity and who never is too busy to extend a pleasing courtesy to a fellow practitioner from his native land. Dr. C. N. Johnson and his daughter entertained all the Canadians attending the Institute at a delightful luncheon at Marshall Field's. We all regretted that Mrs. Johnson's absence from the city prevented her from being present, though there was nothing lacking in the hearty welcome extended, in her stead, by her charming daughter.

After the week spent in inspecting the Colleges and in associating with and in discussing teaching methods and equipment with the leading teachers in the Dental Colleges from all parts of the continent, the nine members of the Faculty of the R. C. D. S. returned more convinced than ever that the course, equipment and advantages of the R. C. D. S. are not excelled anywhere.

W. E. WILMOTT

The Parliament of the Undergraduates of the University of Toronto

During previous years we have always enjoyed the excitement of electing, at our March meeting of Students' Parliament, a representative to the Executive of the above-named organization and early in the following term we were informed that we should elect a certain percentage of our registered membership to act as ordinary M.P.'s. Beyond this, very little was ever heard of it. No reports of any radical changes made by the Legislature ever reached our ears; neither did the out-going members return to us with glowing reports of their deeds, seeking re-election. Lest the same state of affairs should be repeated, the writer makes haste to acquaint the students of the R. C. D. S. with the objects of this body and some of the improvements it is seeking to accomplish this year.

The Parliament is the representative organization of the Students of the University of Toronto and the unifying force in University life. Originally its membership consisted of five per cent. of the number of students registered. This number was found too great, consequently it was reduced to three per cent. The old constitution called for two meetings, one in October and one in March, the greater part of the work being left for the Executive. Even with this membership it seemed very difficult to secure a quorum of twenty. Last year, the retiring Parliament elected Mr. R. J. Marshall, B.A.Sc., President for the present year. Having secured President Falconer's assurance of the necessity for the Parliament's existence, Mr. Marshall immediately proceeded to rearrange the membership and the process of legislation. Parliament is now composed of thirty-one members elected by the different faculties and colleges as follows: University College, School of Science and Meds., six each; Victoria, four; Dents, three; Trinity, two; Knox, Forestry, Education and Wycliffe, one each. The Dental representatives are: J. I. Kelly, D. A. McCarten and R. D. Thornton. Meetings are held semi-monthly in the Senate Chambers and have been well attended. Ten members form a quorum. Recent developments have proven the advisability of further reducing the number of representatives from each faculty. The Parliament for next year will be composed of twenty-one members elected as follows: U. C., S. P. S., and Meds., four each; Victoria and Dents, two each; Trinity, Knox, Forestry, Education and Wycliffe, one each. A general election for the entire University will be held the first Wednesday in March. This arrangement places the entire Parliament in charge of all business and thus relieves the Executive from much responsibility. Further changes are being planned regarding the mode of electing the members of the Executive. These, when completed, will necessitate some changes in the constitution of the Students' Parliament of the

R. C. D. S. Notice of motion to this effect has already been received by the Parliament.

Early in the term, a student demonstration, apparently without any order or organization, resulted in some damage being done to University property. When the matter came before the Caput, they decided it should be settled by the Parliament of undergraduates, at the same time assuring the Parliament of their co-operative in enforcing their decision. This unfortunate disturbance reminded the Parliament of the old adage about prevention having certain advantages over curative treatment. The result was quite conclusively demonstrated in the organized parades which reduced to a negligible quantity the excess energy and enthusiasm so successfully aroused by the Athletic Association for the football games.

The publication of Varsity is a very important item in the duties of Parliament. This year the number of issues has been increased from two to three per week. Unfortunately the number of subscriptions from the Dental College for the University newspaper is not as large as it should be. True, it has increased over previous years but it is to be hoped that ere long it will reach every undergraduate of the U. of T. It is one of the strongest unifying forces in the University.

Then there is the Undergraduates' Union—a name which some of us probably never heard before. It is situated in the West wing of the Main Building. Here the boys meet for a social hour smoking and playing billiards or they may spend their spare time reading or writing. The membership fee is only two dollars if paid before Xmas; two dollars and fifty cents if paid after the Xmas vacation. Any expense not covered by this fee is met by Parliament.

But where does Parliament get its funds? There is no direct fee for this purpose but it controls several organizations which receive some pecuniary remuneration although most of them have sufficient financial obligations to make their balance sheet show a very small gain or even a deficit.

Theatre Night is one event which usually increases the Treasurer's bank account. This year, the Christmas exams, Provincial elections and certain social functions about the University, confined the committee to a very limited choice of date for the annual event. Several other difficulties also arose but, despite these and the fact that the tickets were sold at the same rates which prevailed during the rest of the week, a net profit of \$336.25 was realized. An amateur performance to be given by the Undergraduates was given considerable thought but failed to materialize. However, the matter is worthy of serious consideration and might be greeted with a great deal of appreciation if presented by the U. of T. at some future date.

Musical organizations also come under the Parliament's supervision. Chief among these of course is the Glee Club which pro-

vides a concert every year. Under Dr. Norman Anderson's instructions an excellent program was given Thursday evening, February twenty-second, and Convocation Hall well filled.

One noteworthy date in the career of every Graduate as well as Undergraduate is Graduation Day. To the Freshman entering University it appears far away in the future to the Graduate, the years of his busy life quickly pass until old familiar faces and scenes of college days are almost forgotten. The ancient Romans worshipped a deity which was represented with two faces, one looking forward into the future, the other back into the past. The first month of the year derived its name from him, perhaps, because in January we make our good resolutions to avoid repeating the mistakes of the past and form our mental pictures of what we hope to accomplish in the year that is before us. Credit is also given to Janus for the introduction of the use of wines which probably accounts for the close association the "morning after" and the "night before" have received in modern phraseology. But, returning from this slight digression, one cannot fail to appreciate the pleasures derived from a retrospect of his college days. The publication of a year-book known as *Torontonensis* affords all Graduates an opportunity of bringing vividly before their minds the scenes of former activities and the remembrance of former friends. It contains the individual photos of all members of the graduating class of each faculty or college with brief biographies, besides many group photos of the various college organizations.

The Inter-University Debating League is also under the direction of Parliament. This year McGill won from Toronto and Queens and Ottawa argued their subject to a tie, a rather unusual thing in debating circles. Another debate was arranged which resulted in a victory for Queens. The final contest will now take place between Queens and McGill. Unfortunately these debates do not attract as large audiences as their high standard merits. At the time of writing, the Parliament has a bill before it to form a debating league of the faculties and colleges represented in Parliament. It is hoped the Dents will take an active part in this new league as there is plenty of good material in the college to place a strong debating team in the field.

R. D. T.

At this Year's Students' Court,

Prosecuting Attorney: "And what were you doing in the interim?"

Freshie (indignantly): "I never went there; I stayed in the lab all afternoon."

* * *

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A True Fish Story

A few summers ago some friends and I went on a fishing trip in the Gulf of Mexico and perhaps our adventures may interest some. Starting from Dallas, we went to Houston and Victoria to get others of the party, finally arriving at Port Lavaca which is situated on an inlet and is one of the main oyster ports on the gulf of Mexico. Securing a gasoline launch, we left at four in the afternoon, went as far as Indianola where we tied up for the night. Indianola used to be a city of forty thousand but about 1886 was wiped out a second time, so the U. S. wouldn't allow them to rebuild. Not a house is standing, but the cellars still can be seen, also old stoves, safes, and the piles of the once Southern Pacific wharves are all that remain of the former chief port of Texas. We did drop our lines here but it was so slow that we folded our tents and stole away, sailing on the Pas Caval which name means that a horse once crossed.

The aim of every gulf fisherman is to return with a June fish. This was our ambition, also to have some scale-trout, flounders and oysters. Many methods are used to catch the June fish but I will describe only the one we tried.

We started early one morning, hunted shrimps for bait with which we caught some trout. These trout were used for bait on the June fish catching outfit. The hook we made out of a hay-rake tooth about 8 inches long, making the hook or curved part about 3 inches in length. The line is about one-half inch Manilla.

One early morning we started for the June fish grounds but day after day we had no luck until the last morning of the week when we hooked a 94 pound June fish, a small one but it saved us from usual fisherman's luck.

It was easy to catch other fish such as trout and flounders, but believe me, the way they did bite in the gulf of Mexico was a fish story right. As long as you baited your hook and tossed in your line, they grabbed it and I thought if I never saw any more fish it would be soon enough. The flounders came in at night so we used lights. Wading in the shallow water, with a light and a gig we were able to get right up to them because they seem dazzled with the light and couldn't get busy before we had the gig into them.

For successful fishing trips, the gulf of Mexico is one of the best. Believe me, boys, that's the place to use the hook.

J. M. M., '12.

Thoughts

When winter winds are piercing chill,
And through the hawthorn blows the gale,
With solemn feet I tread the hill,
That overbrows the lonely vale.
O'er the bare upland, and away
Through the long reach of deserted woods,
The embracing sunbeams chastely play,
And gladden these deep solitudes.
Where, twisted round the barren oak,
The summer vine in beauty clung,
And summer winds the stillness broke,
The crystal icicle is hung.
Where, from their frozen urns, mute springs
Pour out the river's gradual tide,
Shrilly the skater's iron rings,
And voices fill the woodland side.
Chill airs and wintry winds! My ear
Has grown familiar with your song,
I hear it in the opening year,
I listen and it cheers me on.

* * *

There's a worldwide difference between conceit and selfconfidence.

* * *

Opportunity knocks but once? The man who framed this thought did not know how to take defeat aright.

* * *

It is well to have visions of a better life than that of every day, but it is the life of every day from which elements of a better life must come.

* * *

When once enthusiasm has been turned into ridicule, everything is undone, except money and power.—Madame De Steel.

* * *

Let us do our duty in our office, on the street, and at home, just as faithfully as if we stood in the front rank of some great battle and we knew that victory for mankind depended on our bravery, strength and skill.

There are many persons who think Sunday is a sponge with which to wipe out the sins of the week.

* * *

Don't be stingy because some of your charity went wrong. Think how much wasted mercy has been poured out on you.

* * *

Man is certainly stark mad; he can not make a worm, and yet he will be making gods by dozens.

* * *

Order is Heaven's first law; buttinskyizing is disorder.

* * *

A superior man is modest in his speech, but exceeds in his actions.—Confucius.

* * *

You can not do away with woman by pasting a label on her back reading, "This is only a rag and a bone and a hank of hair."

* * *

And canst thou, mother, for a moment think
That we, thy children, when old age shall shed
Its blanching honors on thy dear head,
Could from our best of duties ever shrink?
Sooner the sun from his bright sphere shall sink
Than we ungrateful leave thee in that day
To pine in solitude thy life away;
Or shun thee, tottering on the grave's cold brink.
Banish the thought ' Where'er our steps may roam,
O'er smiling plains or wastes without a tree,
Still will fond memory point our hearts to thee,
And paint the pleasures of thy peaceful home;
While duty bids us all thy griefs assuage,
And smooth the pillow of thy sinking age.

— H. K. White

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THE HYA YAKA

A JOURNAL PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE COLLEGE
YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE
OF DENTAL SURGEONS OF ONTARIO

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TORONTO, FEBRUARY, 1912.

No. 5

Editorials

DENTAL "D."

A very commendable innovation has become a permanent feature of athletic affairs in R. C. D. S. We refer to the Dental "D" which has been already donated to a few who have excelled in this brand of College life.

The "D" is of exquisite workmanship and is a very handsome crest. There has long existed a want of just that necessary stimulant, and the Hya Yaka congratulates those who were responsible for the original idea, choice of design, and who were incidental in putting through this laudable reform. We have become a real live faculty in sports and games and have now no fears that interest, enthusiasm, or contestant spirit will diminish with the additional substantial reward of athletic merit as is the new crest of our faculty.

—D—

THE BORROWING HABIT.

When a privilege is abused it becomes a nuisance and I believe the majority of those who read will corroborate my statement when I state that the above habit has become so at the present time. I have heard it denounced on all sides but no remedy voiced. I venture to voice my sentiments at this time not so much in the manner of attack as to pave the way for some hero to come forward and make the much needed prohibitory reform. More time, I deem, is lost recovering borrowed appliances or instruments than is well, to say naught of the ruffling of genialty of one's feelings.

Not long since every member of the third and fourth years was supposed to have had a complete kit and I take it was so credited. Someone must have blundered, or else there exists a rat's nest someplace.

Candid has been struck with so many ideas upon the subject that his mind is quite bruised. He has found that the quickest way to lose sight of a friend is to lend him a five-spot or several instruments, etc.

Some people who borrow an instrument for a time do not seem to know just where time leaves off and eternity begins.

He fails to discern the line between him who borrows with no intention of returning and him who deliberately "lifts" when your near eye is closed.

A parasite is an animal who makes no effort to obtain its necessary requisites but wriggles along with the aid of other students' tool-lockers. There may be no royal road to learning but evidently quite a number have discovered an "open sesame" to an easy and inexpensive course through R. C. D. S.—the magic word "Lend muh." The honey bee stings but once, with some excuse; the black hornet stings again and again in the same place, with mighty little excuse. We are a hive of very busy bees here (the drones being sooner or later chucked out) but there are hornets in the hive. If you haven't yet been stung don't say it out loud.

CANDID.

Personals

Dr. J. B. Willmott left a few days ago for a month's stay in Florida. The Hya Yaka wish him a pleasant vacation.

Mr. E. MacDonald, '12 was called home owing to the death of his father. We desire to extend our sincerest sympathy to him and also to Mr. S. G. McCaughey, of our staff, whose brother passed away a few days ago.

St. Hilda's Chronicle, February number, has just been received on going to press so we have not perused it yet, but it certainly looks a most creditable journal for a young ladies' college on looking over it.

The Dental "At Home" held February second was one of the most delightful college events of the year. The decorations of garnet and blue were quite in evidence, also flags, pennants and ferns. It is difficult for those who could not attend to imagine the excellent music by Beare's orchestra, the large crowd of happy dancers and the dainty lunch served in the rotunda on little tables. The patronesses were: Mrs. R. A. Falconer, Mrs. W. Seecombe, Mrs. R. Wright, Mrs. W. E. Cummer, Mrs. W. E. Willmott, Mrs. A. E. Webster. The Committee deserve credit for the many enjoyable features of the "At Home" of this term.

About two weeks ago J. M. Campbell, '12 and W. G. Spence, '12 paid a week-end visit to the Falls. All went well till the U. S. Immigration Officer came through asking who, where, why and when. "Believe me!" cried Spence, while poor Scottie could only repeat: "I dinna ken, I knae noothing about it." After spending a social hour in a waiting room with about twenty Dagoes, they went before another Officer. Oh! those questions. "It was chronic," said Scottie. Finally this Officer noticed by the haircut that Spence, '12 was O.K. (Morley, '12 had ben over the week before) but it is reported that Campbell was mistaken for a queuleless "Chink." Afterwards both were allowed to proceed only Scottie's purse emptied four dollars to the U. S. government. Yes! the visit was a pleasant affair—leave it to Scottie and Georgie to have jolly good time in Buffalo.

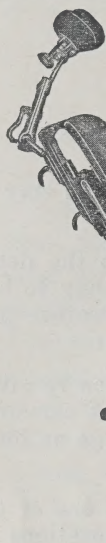
P. S.—Scottie has received his four dollars back.

Father: "Didn't I tell you last week that I didn't want you to call on my daughter any more?"

Do—, '13: "Yes, sir, and I'm not."

Father: "You're not! Why—er—er—"

—yle, '13: "No, sir, I'm not. I was calling seven nights a week then."



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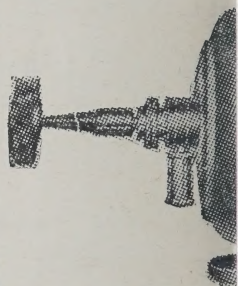
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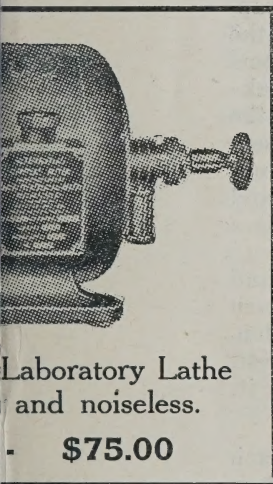
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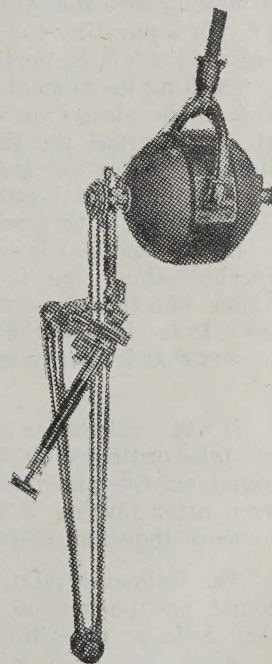
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CALGARY

VANCOUVER

Practical Hints

Spruce-former—To quickly make a useful spruce-former, take an ordinary medicament holder (such as is used for holding pumice) and moisten the bowl of it with glycerine or vaseline; then heat some base plate wax thoroughly and press into the medicament holder. The result is a smooth, accurate, well rounded cone-shaped surface which will make a perfect crucible in the inlay ring.

Use of Tin Foil in Vulcanizing—After the case has been finally waxed up and smoothed, heat some compound (softening at fairly high temperature) and press into the palatal surface of the waxed case, thus getting an impression of it; when the compound is thoroughly chilled, take another piece of compound (softening at a lower temperature than previous piece) and soften it, pressing it over the other piece so as to form a die and counter die. Swage a piece of No. 60 tin foil between these dies and trim it so as to fit over the wax on the palatal surface. Burnish the foil to the wax, using the small round end of a wooden handle (such as a vulcanite scraper) making sure that there is accurate adaptation of the foil to the wax. In separating the flask before packing, the tin foil will come away in the upper portion. After the wax is all boiled out, take a burnishing instrument (with a large flat surface) and burnish the foil into the plaster on which it is lying. This part is very essential as otherwise the same smooth finish to the vulcanite is not obtained. After vulcanizing, the tin foil readily comes away, and to finish the palatal surface of the denture all that is needed is a little brushing with a wheel with pumice and whiting.

By this method is saved most of the tedious scraping and sand papering—thus, time is saved. The vulcanite can be made much thinner, one thickness of wax being sufficient—thus, a lighter denture. It is claimed that the outside of vulcanite is the strongest, the part that is always scraped off—thus, a stronger denture. Try it.

V. H. M. '12.

If your vulcanizer leaks around the packing, before using each time take ordinary black lead, moisten in warm water, and rub it around on the packing in the lid; then before screwing the lid down, after placing it in position, give it one or two good turns to ensure thorough distribution of the black lead. V. H. M.

The following mixture is excellent for injecting into the gums around pus pockets about pyorrhea teeth, and recommended by many eminent practitioners. Perhaps you have not heard of it:

Tinct. Myrrh, 1 dram; Oil Wintergreen, $1\frac{1}{4}$ dram; Alcohol, $2\frac{1}{2}$ ounces; Distilled water, $1\frac{1}{2}$ ounces; Zinc Chloride, 8 grains.

V. H. M.

A very Simple Gold Plating Outfit.

Solution. Place in an evaporating dish a small quantity of aqua regia (1 part concentrated hydrochloric acid with 2 parts con-

centrated nitric acid), in it put about 1 dwt. of pure gold rolled very thin, gold pellets or mat gold is the best. Place the dish upon a screen over a bunsen burner and allow the liquid to evaporate to dryness. The gold will be dissolved in the solution and care must be taken when nearly all the liquid is evaporated not to crystalize the gold on the sides of the dish by heating too much.

Make a saturated solution of cyanite of Potassium in water and pour a little of this solution into the evaporating dish containing the gold residue. Pour this into about 6 or 8 ounces of water and add to all slowly the saturated solution of cyanite of Potassium until the slightly white precipitate which forms is just re-dissolved. This is then ready for use.

Apparatus. Porous cell (at school supplies) zinc rod (electrical supplies) 12 inches copper wire, and sauce pan.

Pour part of the above solution in the porous cell, place the cell in a sauce pan containing salt water (saturated). The salt water must be as high up as the solution in the cell. To one end of the copper wire attach article to be plated and to other end the zinc rod. Place the end with article to be plated in solution in the porous cell and the zinc rod in the salt solution round the cell. Now put the pan on a bunsen burner and let boil until the required plating is obtained.

From 15-30 minutes will give a very good plating, remove article and burnish with smooth instrument. If a heavy plate is required burnish and replate 4 or 5 times.

Have article to be plated thoroughly clean and dip in the cyanite potassium solution. For a dark shade of gold, dissolve a very small piece of copper in the first solution; for a light shade, dissolve a little piece of silver in first solution.

J. H. Ante.

Sticky Wax. Golden Resin, 4 oz.; Gum de Mar, 3 oz.; Yellow Wax (Bees), 7oz.; Venice Turpentine (not spirits), 1 teaspoon. Melt in order given, being sure that the Resin and Gum are thoroughly melted before adding the wax.

J. H. Ante, '14.

Investment Material. For crown and bridge work, casting aluminum base plates, inlays, crowns, or bridges with centrifugal force, steam, air pressure or vacuum machines:

	Parts	Weight
Plaster	16	7
Sand, fine, silver or beach	5	4
Silex	14	6
Pumis or coal ashes	8	3

J. H. Ante, '14

Low Fusing Alloy. For repairing teeth on vulcanite Dentures: Lead, 6 oz.; Cadmium, 1 oz.; Bismuth, 7 oz.

J. H. Ante, '14

Low Fusing Alloy. For swaging: Bismuth, 8oz.; Lead 5 oz.; Tin, 3 oz.

J. H. Ante, '14

The Sporting World

BASKETBALL.

Since our last issue several games of basketball have been played in the Sifton cup series.

Sr. Dents vs Sr. Meds.

This game was played on Jan. 25 and was an easy victory for our boys. The combination and play was up to the average, but the opponents were a little weak as the final score of 50-17 would indicate. By winning this game it left the series a three cornered tie between Sr. School, Sr. Arts and Dents.

Dents vs Sr. School.

The first game of this tie was played between Dents and School, Arts securing the bye. The clash came on Feb. 6 and the game was fast and well contested. School started in the lead and stayed at the front until half-time when the score was 15-14. In the second half our boys went in to win and by clean fast play soon forged ahead and stayed there until the final whistle blew, in spite of School's hard efforts to overtake them. The final score was 32-24 in favor of the Dents. The whole team showed up in good form and ought with support to be able to land the cup. The line up was as on previous games. Forwards: Decker, Robertson and McEwen. Guards: Rutledge and Vandervoort.

Dents vs Sr. Arts.

This game was scheduled for Feb. 13, but Sr. Arts either suffering from cold pedals or some other malady did not put in an appearance, and Dents secured it by default thus making them winners of their series. A practice game was played with Varsity 1st team on the non-appearance of Arts and the Dental five made an excellent showing, being in the lead for nearly half an hour.

Dents vs Victoria

On Feb. 20th Dents clashed against Victoria in the semi-finals. There has always been keen rivalry between Dents and Vics in all branches of sport and as this was the first occasion that they had been brought together in Basketball each team had numerous supporters on the side lines.

The game started with a rush, the Dents securing four points in short order. Vics, however, came back strong and as a result of very strenuous play secured 10 points to our 9 before the whistle blew for half-time.

As in previous games, however, Dents resumed the game determined to route their opponents and soon were in the lead. Vics fought hard but it seemed as if they had shot their bolt and their

further efforts were fruitless, Dents securing 17 points to their 6, making the final score 26-16.

Our line up was as in previous games—Defence, Vandervoort and Rutledge; forwards, McEwen, Decker and Robertson. Vandervoort played a very effective game, having it on his check at all times, while Decker, although watched closely, could not be kept down and succeeded in registering scores on several occasions.

It still remains for Dents to try conclusions with O.A.C. This game will be played on Tuesday, Feb. 27, and finishes the series.

HOCKEY

In the Jennings' Cup Series we have succeeded in winning our district and defeating Jr. School in the semi-finals. By defeating the winners of Sr. Meds. vs Vic game we will hold the cup for another year.

First Game with Forestry

This game was played at Excelsior rink and Forestry succeeded in giving us quite an argument. They had a heavy team and individually were very fast. During the second half they forged ahead but when the final whistle blew Dents were leading by one goal and going strong. Dents line up—Goal, Douglas; point, Bailey; cover, Knight; center, Bricker; rover, Beaton; wings, Zinn and Stewart.

Dents 8—Forestry 0.

In this game Dents really showed their class and won a decisive victory. Douglas in goal caught many difficult shots that were labelled goals and cleared nicely. Knight and Bailey played a beautiful defense game and their end to end rushes were effective. The forwards played a pretty combination game which resulted in several scores.

Dents 5—Jr. School 4.

This fixture was run off on the 22nd of Feb. and we are indebted to the McMaster players for the use of the ice in their hour. They really needed the practice and it is hoped that we will be able to repay them for their kindness in allowing us to go on with our game.

Jr. School had a somewhat stronger team than we expected and proved a stiff proposition under the circumstances. At full time the score was 4-4 and in the over-time which followed Dents made it 5, thus winning the semi-finals. Harry Stewart received an ugly blow in the face but continued the game. Knight also received a crack above the knee which somewhat hampered his brilliant work.

THE MARKHAM TOURNAMENT

On Feb. 5th our Hockey team ran a special train to Markham. They carried about 75 supporters and in a good game defeated Markham to the tune of 12-1.

On promise of fair treatment the Dents entered the tournament which commenced Feb. 12th. By defeating Unionville by a good majority of goals they qualified for the Semi-finals. Victoria Harbor and Markham also qualified. Now without doubt these three teams were much stronger than the others and accordingly Markham was given the advantage of playing a weak team while Victoria Harbor and Dents were matched against each other. This might have been overlooked had not Markham followed up their advantage by pulling off this game on Friday night, leaving the winners in a very used up condition to play them on Saturday evening. The result was that after defeating Victoria Harbor, despite the somewhat one-sided ruling of the man with the bell, in a game which stood 6-3 against them at half-time and 6-6 at full-time necessitating an extra ten minutes' strenuous work, the Dents were away off color on Saturday and Markham managed to pile up 13 goals to our 6.

* * *

Dr. Seccombe took in the final game at Markham.

* * *

Did anybody see the "belle of Markham?"

* * *

For information regarding Unionville see Grigg, '15.

* * *

What do you know about the Markham band?

* * *

Ask McKay, '12 about the new station at the foot of Parliament Street.

* * *

Moved by anybody seconded by all that crippled cows be kept off the railroad track in the neighborhood of Markham.

Daughter: "Why, mother, Mr. Williamson, is an ideal boy. Doesn't smoke, chew, drink or swear (with emphasis on swear for the benefit of co-workers in Freshman Lab.)"

Mother: "Has he any faults at all, dear?"

Daughter: "He's a little slow, but the other day we went skating and— Well, I tell you there's nothing like skating for breaking the ice."

Just ask Williamson.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Dear Editor:

With your permission, I would like to express the sentiments of the majority of the students, in respect to the condition in which the material in the reading room is to be found by any one wishing to read. We know that there was a committee appointed to look after the same, but it is entirely impossible for one of that committee to be in charge all the time, and anyway if the student is old enough to attend College, he is old enough to be looked upon in the capacity of a man instead of a school-boy.

It is the student-body who supply the reading-material for the room, and it is indeed very annoying to go down at noon, or even earlier to find the daily papers destroyed or perhaps gone entirely.

Also, within a few days after their first appearance, the periodicals and magazines are scarcely readable, that is if they are there at all. Now in justice to the student body, and as one who likes to see British fair-play, I would ask the boys who have been careless in this respect, to have more regard for the desires and pleasures of others, and not let any one consider that when he is through reading a daily or a magazine, that its mission is fulfilled and may then be destroyed.

A Senior.

SENIOR CLASS ELECTIONS 12-13.

President, D. A. McCarten.
 Vice-President, G. Robertson, (accl.)
 Secretary, W. McEwen, (accl.)
 At-Home Committee (Chairman) J. R. Doyle.

D. L. Brown, L. Godwin.

Decorating Committee. . Geo. Harris, W. Trelford, (accl.)
 Representative, R. D. S. W. J. Dolson, (accl.)
 Representative, Football, Geo. Harris, (accl.)
 Representative, Rugby,
 Representative, Basket Ball,
 Representative, Track Club, Haynes.
 Representative, Hockey L. Purdon, (accl.)

JUNIOR CLASS ELECTIONS 12-13.

President, Sutherland, (accl.)
 Vice-President, Boyle, (accl.)
 Secretary, H. Stuart.
 At-Home Committee, (Chairman) Leonard.

Bricker, Girvin.

Decorating Committee, Sinclair, Grant Fraser.
 Representative, R. D. S.

SOPHMORE ELECTIONS 12-13.

President, O' Brien.
 Vice-President, Weir, (accl.)
 Secretary, Walsh.
 At-Home Committee, (Chairman) Priestman.

Alfred, E. Boyle.

Decorating Committee, Washburn, O'Brien.
 Representative Hockey, Beaton, (accl.)
 Representative Rugby, Weir, (accl.)
 Representative Football Association, Beaton.
 Representative Basket Ball, McDonald.
 Representative Track Club, Lough.

ELECTION RESULTS.**R. C. D. S. STUDENTS PARLIAMENT 12-13.**

President, D. A. McPherson, (accl.)

ROYAL DENTAL SOCIETY.

President, J. Allan, (accl.)
 Vice-President, G. Robertson.
 Secretary, C. R. Minns, (accl.)

SOCCER FOOTBALL

President W. McEwen
 Vice-President W. J. Fuller
 Secretary Stitt

RUGBY

President F. Knight
 Vice-President Leonard
 Secretary Trelford

HOCKEY

President	Holmes
Vice-President	J. C. Allen
Secretary	Roberts

TRACK CLUB

President,	J. S. Bricker, (accl.)
Vice-President,	Campbell
Secretary,	Haynes

BASKET BALL.

President,	Vandervoort, (accl.)
Vice-President,	Gardner
Secretary,	G. Robertson

STUDENTS COURT.

Senior Judge,	Dean
Junior Judge,	Wiltse
Court Attorney,	F. Shaw, (accl.)
Court Crier,	N. H. Winn
Chief of Police,	D. A. P. McKay
Deputy Chief of Police,	Allison

HYA YAKA STAFF.

Editor in Chief,	J. W. Reynolds, (accl.)
Business Manager,	R. G. Ward, (accl.)
Secretary,	J. V. Pinard, (accl.)
Treasurer,	Dr. C. G. Chapin
Cheer Leader,	Parker, (accl.)

Students' Parliament

The most successful meeting of the Students' Parliament of the R.C.D.S. was held Wednesday evening, February twenty-first. There was a good turnout and Dr. Webster was present for the distribution of the "Dental D" to several of the boys who have taken a great part in sports. The following each received a "Dental D":

- F. Hinds—Lacrosse-Varsity.
- L. S. Godwin—Varsity 1st Soccer.
- H. V. Schwalm—Varsity 1st Rugby.
- F. Knight—Varsity 1st Rugby.
- J. S. Bricker—The Track Team.
- E. H. Campbell—The Track Team.
- W. T. Haynes—Wrestling.

D. J. Sutherland—Boxing and Track Team.

F. R. Davis—3 years on Senior Rugby Team.

J. F. Adams—3 years on Senior Rugby Team.

W. G. Manning—3 years on Senior Rugby Team.

A. V. Gardner—Track Team.

R. S. Decker—Soccer.

E. McDonald—Varsity 1st Soccer.

D. K. McIntosh—Special Merit.

Dr. A. E. Webster's speech was specially interesting. He pointed out that athletics in themselves are magnificent but do not stand for all. One must be able to attend a social dance, take his place at a banquet, say a few words at any meeting and have the ability to write a good letter, or he will not be in the lead in the world to-day. Dr. Webster also said that he would like him who takes part in the literary department such as the college magazine to receive a "Dental D" for his services which are just as great as athletic fetes.

The whole meeting seemed to be full of interest and the various discussions were well delivered and animated.

The big meeting of the year will be held on the third Monday of March; keep the date open.

PREVENTION OR CURE!

'Twas a dangerous cliff, as they freely confessed,
Though to walk near its crest was so pleasant;
But over its terrible edge there had slipped,
A duke and full many a peasant.
So the people said something would have to be done,
But their projects did not at all tally;
Some said: "Put a fence round the edge of the cliff,"
Some: "An ambulance down in the valley."

But the cry for the ambulance carried the day,
For it spread thru the neighboring city;
A fence may be useful or not, it is true,
But each heart became brimful of pity
For those who slipped over that dangerous cliff;
And the dwellers in highway and alley,
Gave pounds or gave pence, not to put up a fence,
But an ambulance down in the valley.

"For a cliff is alright if you're careful," they said,
"And, if folks even slip and are dropping,
It isn't slipping that hurts so much,
As the shock down below where they're stopping."
So day after day as these mishaps occurred
Quick forth would the rescuers sally;
To pick up the victims who fell off the cliff,
With their ambulance down in the valley.

Then an old sage remarked: "It's a marvel to me
 That people give far more attention
 To repairing results than to stopping the cause
 When they'd much better aim at prevention.
 Let us stop at its source all this mischief," cried he.
 "Come neighbors and friends, let us rally,
 If the cliff we will fence, we might almost dispence,
 With the ambulance down in the valley."

"Oh, he's a fanatic," the others rejoined,
 "Dispence with the ambulance? Never!
 He'd dispence with all charities, too, if he could;
 No! no! We'll support them forever.
 Aren't we picking up folks as fast as they fall?
 And shall this man dictate to us? Shall he?
 Why should people of sense stop to put up a fence,
 While the ambulance works in the valley?"

But a sensible few, who are practical too,
 Will not bear with such nonsense much longer;
 They believe that prevention is better than cure,
 And their party will soon be the stronger.
 Encourage them, then, with your voice, purse and pen,
 And while other philanthropists dally,
 They will scorn all pretense and put a stout fence
 On the cliff that hangs over a valley.

Practical Christianity.



X-RAYS



Contributor to this column are requested to write in ink and on only one side of the paper. The name of the contributor is to be signed that the Hya Yaka may know whom to interrogate in case the point of the article is not clear, but the name shall not be published. All X-Rays may be handed to Local Editor.

Once more Mr. Weadick, '12 says: "Opportunity knocketh at iviry man's door wanst. On some men's dures it hammers till it breaks down the dure, an' thin it goes an' wakes him up if he's asleep, and afterwards it works for him as night watchman. On other men's dures it knocks an' runs away; an' on dures of some men it knocks an' whin they come out it hits them over the head wid an axe. But iviry man has his opportunity."

Fletcher, '14: "The king was in his counting house,
 Feeling far from funny;
 The queen was in the parlor
 Eating bread and honey.
 She had to. Bread and butter, see,
 Would cost too blame much money."

Holmes, '14: "Can't somebody shut him off? He's going like like a gas meter."

* * *

Johnson, '15 (to Henderson, who is taking an impression: "Easy there, you are hurting me."

Henderson, '15: "Take it cosy; I've had a lot of experience with horses."

* * *

MacAulay, '12 (to cute little girl in chair—his patient): "Have you any sisters at home older than yourself?"

MacLean, '13: "When I proposed to her, I hadn't any way of seeing how she took it; she was entirely concealed by blushes."

* * *

Lehman, '13: "If a man scorched his tongue on a hot porter-house would you say that he was burned at the steak?"

* * *

Spence, '12: "I went into a barber shop the other day and asked for a shave, and they gave me a hair cut."

* * *

McPhee, '15: "I wonder who that old dame is we see every noon?"

* * *

Hocken, '12: "Can you imagine anything worse than a giraffe with a sore throat?"

Jones, '12: "Yes, a centipede with corns."

* * *

Kerr, '12: "This is terrible cold weather; ever see any colder?"

Decker, '12: "Yes, I tried to flirt with a Winnipeg girl once."

* * *

Spieres, '14: "One man told the speaker that, for every man who invited him to go to church, ten had asked him to have a drink. Wish that would happen to me."

Ten Famous Questions.

1. How many gold fillings have you put in?
2. Is she married?
3. What are you going to do to-night?
4. Any mail at the house for me?
5. Will you have a drink?
6. If a brush paints, will a tooth powder?
7. How do you like the nice, spring weather?
8. Is my hat on straight?
9. How is the restaurant these days?
10. If a dog bites tramps, what does a cat-nip?

* * *

Schwitzer, '13: "If heaven is a place of peace where do all the policemen go when they die?"

* * *

Campbell, '12: "You always see those two fellows together. They are as inseparable as a pair of pants."

* * *

Mills, '15 (at phone): "Hallo Who's there?"

Voice: "I'm one hundred and one."

Mills, '15: "Go on, it's time you were dead."

* * *

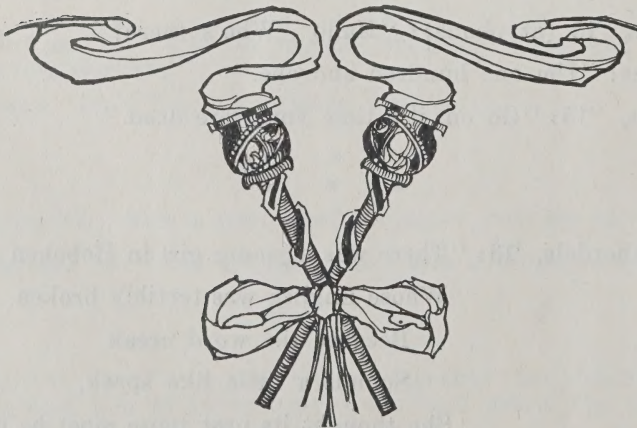
Leatherdale, '13: "There was a young girl in Hoboken
Whose English was terribly broken.

Because the word creak

Sounds a little like speak,

She thought its past tense must be croken.

Shakin' hands is somethin' that
Mighty few folks git down pat.
Some jes' make a feeble clutch,
Like the pleasure wasn't much;
Others hand a paw that feels
Like a bunch of fainted eels,
Then there comes a brawny fist
That'll give your arm a twist,
Fit to bruise it out of shape,
It's well meant. There's no escape.
There's a feller so polite
That it makes you want to fight,
An' there's one who seems to say,
"Shake—but please be on your way."
Jes' one way is right an' fit;
Can't be learnt; you're born with it.
Your right hand will jes' extend
Like it's reachin' fur a friend,
Strong but gentle, firm but kind—
Shakes like them is hard to find.



THE DENTIST

Although the dentist works with zest.
 And labor with persistence,
 He only has, poor chap, at best
 A hand-to-mouth existence.
 Although he toil the livelong day,
 Until he's nearly dropping,
 He is, so callous people say,
 Continually stopping!
 His efforts may be crowned with gold
 (That's somewhat after Browning!),
 In time—at present, I am told,
 He does most of the crowning.
 Of course you will agree with me,
 He has this satisfaction—
 Whatever other folk may be,
 He is of good extraction.

—R. C. Tharp

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Halladay, '15: "If a man is crooked can he see straight?"

* * *

Johnson, '13: "Some show at the Gayety this week."

Brown, '13: "I hope no one who knew me was there."

* * *

Students' instrument cases made to order at reasonable prices. Special rates on half dozen or dozen lots.—Charles W. Younge, 1061 Shaw St., Toronto.

* * *

Dickson, '12: "What are you so sad about?"

Smale, '12: "In a few weeks I must leave my girl."

Dickson, '12: "That's nothing; I'm leaving three of them."

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The HYA YAKA

Vol. X.

TORONTO, MARCH, 1912

No. 6

The Ten Business Commandments

1. Thou shalt not wait for something to turn up, but shalt pull off thy coat and go to work that thou mayst prosper in thy affairs and make the word "failure" spell "success."

2. Thou shalt not be content to go about thy business looking like a bum, for thou shouldst know that thy personal appearance is better than a letter of recommendation.

3. Thou shalt not wait to be told what thou shalt do, nor in what manner thou shalt do it, for thus may thy days be long in the job which fortune hath given thee.

4. Thou shalt not try to make excuses, nor shalt thou say to those who chide thee, "I didn't think."

5. Thou shalt not fail to maintain thine own integrity, nor shalt thou be guilty of anything that will lessen thy good respect for thyself.

6. Thou shalt not covet the other fellow's job, nor his salary, nor the position which he hath gained by his own hard labor.

7. Thou shalt not fail to live within thy income, nor shalt thou contract any debts when thou canst not see thy way clear to pay them.

8. Thou shalt not fail to blow thine own horn, for he who is afraid to blow his own horn at the proper occasion findeth nobody standing ready to blow it for him.

9. Thou shalt not hesitate to say "No" when thou meanest "No," nor shalt thou fail to remember that there are occasions when it is unsafe to bind thyself by hasty judgement.

10. Thou shalt give every man a Square Deal. This is the last and great commandment, and there is no other like unto it. Upon this commandment dependeth all the law and the profits of the business world.

Efficiency.

Partial Dentures

W. E. Cummer, D.D.S., L.D.S., Toronto

Read before the Toronto Dental Society, Feb. 12, 1912.

Artificial restoration following the loss of teeth divide themselves naturally into three classes, viz:—those resting on the roots of teeth as crowns and bridges, fixed and removable; those resting on the mucous membrane of the mouth, such as plate dentures, ordinarily called, and then a class resting on the natural roots as well as the mucous membrane—sometimes called removable bridges, sometimes combination dentures; a class, of restoration the possibilities of which, in the mind of the writer, are just up to the profession, by reason of their increased stability, increased resistance to the stress of mastication, as well as esthetic possibilities, and minimum necessity of altering or cutting natural teeth.

In many respects the crown and bridge form of restoration seems to more closely approach the ideal. They possess greater rigidity and afford the most resistance to the force of mastication, and may be frequently used as a tie or splint in which the support of more healthy natural organs may be affected to the weaker. They occupy practically the same space as their natural predecessors, do not appreciably cover the mucous membrane and thus interfere with its function. These features in well chosen cases more than offset the difficulties in connection with their use, as the necessity for cutting tooth tissues and removal of pulps, the added difficulty in maintaining hygiene, and other minor disadvantageous features associated with crown and bridge work.

Frequently however, conditions are met within which crown and bridge work in the ordinary sense of the term, seem to be contra indicated. Among these conditions might be mentioned large amount of absorption with lip exposing considerable gum tissue, lack of suitable roots in suitable locations, and other well known contra indications for bridgework. In such instances partial dentures resting entirely on the mucous membrane of the mouth, or directly or indirectly upon the roots of the teeth in conjunction with the mucous membrane of the mouth, are, of necessity, indicated.

Bases

With regard to the various bases upon which these partial dentures may be built up, vulcanite, gold cast or swaged, aluminum cast or swaged or swaged platinum may be used. While vulcanite answers the purpose very well, the metallic bases, as is common knowledge to the profession, are greatly superior from a sanitary and esthetic standpoint. Swaged bases should be rimmed with wire solder on giving a good margin to finish the vulcanite. Especial care is necessary here, however, to ascertain the correct outline of the denture before the rim is attached, otherwise in altering for incorrect outline, the rim may be filed off, thus detracting greatly from the neatness and sanitary value of the piece. Care should be taken in constructing swaged gold bases for partial

cases, to reswage on the cast and base, a proper reinforcing piece, subsequently sweated to the base, in locations where there is extra stress. Many an otherwise fine resoration has fallen down under service through omission of this precaution, and partly by reason of its less rigidity and largely by reason of the impossibility of sweating on reinforcing pieces in the use of swaged aluminum in partial dentures contraindicated in practically all cases. In cast work as in the swaged base an elevated metallic margin against which to finish the vulcanite is preferable, and patterns for cast bases should be made with an extra strip of wax around the periphery giving a much neater and more sanitary margin to the denture.

The use of the cast gold for large restorations by partial dentures is contraindicated owing to its weight, and crystalline, brittle structure, if thin enough to be light. Its use is limited to small saddles, not, as a rule, supporting more than four teeth. Cast aluminum is suitable for making parts or the whole of partial dentures, although in the parts of partial dentures, in which attenuated proportions occur, as a narrow strip joining two parts of the denture, the pure aluminum is too pliable, and an alloy, as Bohr's or Brophy's should be used on account of its greater rigidity.

In connecting cast aluminum parts of a denture with bars of gold or platinum or other metallic parts made of metal other than aluminum better results will be obtained by joining these parts by a vulcanite attachment rather than by casting the aluminum around the bar, or clasp, or whatever the parts may be. In the case of platinum a species of alloy seems to be formed between the two metals, and the platinum becomes brittle or granular, and in the case of the gold a gas is frequently generated which forms a bubble around the bar, greatly weakening the joint upon which usually a great deal depends.

Teeth

Regarding the artificial teeth, the occlusal surfaces of these should show fairly deep sulci especially important if the antagonizing teeth are provided with well developed buccal cusps and deep sulci. A very considerable amount of extra pressure is needed to masticate food between surfaces which too closely fit each other, and by having convex cusps fitting into well defined sulci, an escape is provided for a small portion of the food which is subsequently comminuted and admitting of the teeth being caught together without too great pressure on the underlying mucous membrane.

Tube teeth, any of the ready made detachable crowns of the Davis variety, Goslee bridge teeth and similar porcelain may be used in either vulcanite or cast, or swaged metallic work. In vulcanite work they are ground into shape and a headed pin then inserted for attachment to vulcanite, provided there is sufficient space. The bases are then vulcanized, teeth removed, the vulcanite polished between the teeth, and the teeth cemented on. The advantages are the life-like lingual aspect of the denture and the increased sanitary possibilities of the interproximal spaces. In cast work they are ground, imbedded in the wax at least 1 M.M., pin fitted, the porcelain withdrawn, casting made and polished,

and the porcelain again cemented. In swaged work they are ground, pins fitted, a pure gold cup is formed for the maxillary end of the tooth, with this and the pin are embedded in wax, tooth removed, case invested, wax boiled out and heated and cup Pin and swaged base soldered together from the lingual side. Steels facings may be used in denture work or ordinary facings may be soldered for cast work, waxed up, facing withdrawn, graphites inserted in pin holes in wax, case cast and facing subsequently cemented in. It is not absolutely safe, in the mind of the writer to make a practice of casting directly on the porcelain in every case, especially against diatori teeth, and especially with aluminum against platinum pins.

Retention

Properly fitted artificial dentures whether partial or entire, tend to become displaced from their position by the following forces: Gravity in uppers, the displacing action of the adjacent muscles and their overlaying tissue and the displacing action of the opposing teeth. Against these forces in a denture are opposed in partial dentures, one or all of the following: Adhesion, Gravity, Interlocking between teeth, Clasps or Special Interlocking Devices.

Adhesion depends upon the complete exclusion of air from beneath denture while in its position in the mouth. This depends in turn upon (1) the proper adaption of the base to the mouth, which is usually a surface of varying density: (2) the area of contact, for naturally the adhesion is proportional to the area of contact: (3) the character of the base; a base of slightly granular surface, as vulcanite or cast metal being more adhesive than polished metal: (4) and the viscosity of the saliva, the more viscid saliva excluding the air to better advantage. The maximum adhesion is provided for largely in the manner of preparing the tray and manipulation of material in taking the impression, is retained by the intelligent formation of the model, is improved in the slight alteration of the model, after it is formed to compensate for various differences in density of the tissues, and, especially in the vulcanite base, is preserved by careful technique in changing of the wax to vulcanite base.

The clasp as a means of retaining partial dentures in the mouth probably stands first in point of antiquity and has one great recommendation: it does not require any sacrifice of tooth tissue. For this reason, and a very good reason too, has it been handed down through the generations, and comes to us very much in its original form. Unfortunately however, it has been abused. and to many a conscientious operator the fitting of a clasp is always attended with misgivings. While it must be admitted that the application of a clasp to a tooth may to a certain extent endanger it, yet there are thousands of these in use to-day and no evil results attending. Fitting of clasps closely following the gingival margin, fitting of clasps to dentures which settle and force the clasp into the free margins of the gum, fitting of clasps of insufficient width and the fitting of clasps to teeth with poor enamel and periodontal conditions constitute a few reasons for evil results following their use.

Mention might here be made of the idea first advocated by Bonwell of carrying a spur from the clasp upon the occlusal surface of the tooth, preferably of iridio-platinum wire soldered to clasp, or clasps, metal reinforced with solder. This prevents to a large extent undue settling, thus protecting the gingival margin, and is especially useful in conjunction with the "bar" for joining the two saddles of an ordinary bar lower supplying the lower six or eight anterior teeth.

The special interlocking devices which are better known and made most frequent use of to-day are composed of two parts, one which is attached directly or indirectly to the tooth as on an inlay or crown, and the other part which is attached to the removable bridge or denture supplying the teeth. Of these the Condit, Griswold and Morgan attachments comprised of sliding members which must be parallel and which lend to the removable section support from the natural teeth. The difficulty with these attachments is that any settling or change of position under stress, either of the denture or of the teeth bearing the attachment throws the appliance out of line. However in many well chosen cases they are used with great satisfaction.

The Roach and Gilmore attachments are two later developments and differ from those previously mentioned in that the same necessity for absolute parallelism does not exist. The Roach attachment, as is well known, consists of a ball working in a split tube of springy metal. It renders possible, as do the others in this class of attachments, the construction of dentures touching very little tooth substance, a great advantage needless to say, and also will allow for the settling of the denture a feature not always found in other attachments of this class.

The Gilmore attachment although before the profession a short time bids fair to adapt itself to great advantage in many otherwise perplexing cases. The element which is fastened to the tooth is a 14 gauge stiff iridio-platinum wire the element which is attached to the denture a small clasp which embraces the wire, with wings for attachment in vulcanite or for soldering. While there is no provision for the settling of the denture, as in the Roach yet its possibility seems very extensive, and it seems commendable to the profession as a most simple and ingenious device.

Mention might here be made of the use of the bar in upper and lower. The most frequent case is that of the lower six or eight anterior teeth in position, the balance absent. The use of the bar, not in contact with the remaining teeth, or the ridge, is an immensely superior restoration in most cases, over the strip of vulcanite or reinforced gold (stringer) in contact with the teeth.

A very important principle brought to notice of the profession simultaneously by Dr. Fossune of New York and our own Dr. McDonald involves the junction of two teeth at the end of a space by a square iridio platinum wire, following the gum line, dividing support to the saddles resting on it with the gum underneath. It is a principle of greatest possibilities, as will be illustrated later in the evening. The Bennett attachment is somewhat similar, only receives its support from one end of the edentulous space.

Examination

Regarding the examination of a case and the describing of an appliance, a great many mechanical considerations must be weighed in the mind and given the proper value for the particular case, which by the way, is occasionally so complex in its demands as to require the setting of the models on the anatomical articulator for study. The necessity of coming into contact with as few teeth as possible, the desirability of securing occlusion on both sides of the mouth, the advisability of, in small edentulous spaces, of securing the support of the adjacent teeth, the necessity for providing for the settling of the denture, especially lowers, the firm support of any loose teeth, are only a few considerations which might occur to the mind in designing an appliance.

Procedure

Regarding the general procedure in partial denture work a few comments might be considered to be in order. Concerning the impression, the tray should be cut down opposite the vacant spaces until contraction of the lips and cheeks fail to dislodge it. The newer forms of impression trays are made with a removable handle facilitating this. The material should be plaster in most cases, a little on the stiff side, putting the tissues of varying density under the same stress as under the denture in function. Immediately after the impression is inserted the patient should be instructed to contract the muscles of the lips and cheeks; in other words, asked to try and dislodge the impression against the pressure of the operator's index finger. This gives in the impression the proper outline for the denture. In locations where the denture must touch the teeth the plaster should be beveled at the gingival margin preventing too close a fit at this point. In cases where the denture need not fit around the gingival margin of the natural teeth, they may be dried, and a soft wax passed in between the interproximal spaces, facilitating the subsequent removal of the plaster impression.

In the formation of the model care must be exercised in order to avoid inaccuracy. A rapid drying separating medium should be used, and the plaster of the model introduced into the plaster of the impression as soon as possible, so that any expansion taking place, takes place almost simultaneously between the impression and the model. Plaster should not be stirred over ten seconds. Should be sifted into luke-warm water, the bowl revolved and the spatula making a side wise cutting movement. The model should be heavy over the thinnest portion in order to be sufficiently strong to prevent buckling, and the tray should be removed as soon as the plaster is sufficiently set.

If the denture covers the vault, an examination covering every square millimeter of the vault should be made locating the hard and soft areas. For vulcanite work a soft metal lift pinned on the model corresponding to the hard area is suggested, and for the soft area the model is scraped. For swaged work the lift is placed on the metal cast and the base reswaged upon it; for cast work, the reverse process is done in the impression before the model is made; scraping the hard spots and adding wax for the soft.

In taking the bite a trial plate with built up wax rim should be used, made of hard wax or similar material after the operator's choice. Antagonizing teeth are best reproduced in Melott's metal, poured into a plaster impression running half way down the crowns of the opposing teeth. In the mind of the writer, in restorations involving losses of any extent in the bicuspid and molar region the models should be placed in an anatomical articulator with a face bow or its equivalent. The joint slides should be set at an angle corresponding to the descent of the condyle in the patient's T.M.A. by the protrusive bite or its equivalent, which requires probably from five to eight minutes additional time. Pronounced inclinations as 45 degrees require deep lingual cusps with well defined sulci, set in a pronounced curve of spec, lesser inclinations, less depressions of the lingual cusps and lesser curve of spec. If in setting the teeth and taking cognizance of these facts one is often surprised at the mastication efficiency which can be given to even partial dentures against natural teeth far removed from their original positions.

The choice of teeth and alteration of same to harmonize in color, form and arrangement with the remaining natural teeth, is a task which involves the highest artistic talent. Grinding to imitate an exposed root, an erosion or characteristic facet worn on the corresponding tooth, staining for defective enamel, tobacco stains, etc. are only a few of the possibilities involved. It is always advisable to try the case in just before vulcanizing or soldering and to show to the patient, whose comments are very often valuable in establishing a harmonious restoration.

The appliance having been fitted to the mouth to the satisfaction of both parties, the patient should never be dismissed without proper instruction as to the maintenance of proper hygienic conditions. The removal of, and immersion of the denture over night in bicarbonate of soda solution, careful cleansing of the teeth and denture after taking food and at night before retiring are suggestions which are valuable.

In conclusion the writer desires to express a belief that no branch of prosthetic dentistry is required. A higher order of skill, ingenuity, knowledge and artistic feeling, as the successful restoration of part of the natural denture and that in no branch of dental prosthesis is there a wider field for development of principle of design which restore appearance, masticating efficiency and good health and happiness to semi-edentulous humanity.

The X-ray editor was handed a clipping from the Cobden Sun by the editor-in-chief. Whom does Mac know there?

Young lady patient of Regan, '12 (noticing Rutherford '13 walking along Infirmary floor): "What is that man doing here?"

Regan: "Why, do you know Rutherford?"

Young lady: "Why, yes; I met him some time ago and he said he was one of last year's graduating class and that he now has an office over on College St.

Question: Are all men liars?

Four Years at College

Roy G. MacGregor

The beautiful September afternoon is half spent and the dancing sunbeams played on the green plush of the seat and the open magazine in my hands. Long before has the roll and hum of the train grown monotonous, yet when it ceases for a few moments at different stations, the long coaches seem very quiet and lonesome. Only a few hours ago good-bye was said to Father, Mother, Sister. "Don't forget to write when you get there," "Be careful getting on the train," these parting words are still fresh in memory. Also how Sister wished she were going to college, too; just for a trip at least. And now the train spins on, miles from home. Past the window waves the telegraph poles, the fence posts rush by too fast to be counted, now right beside the coach, now away down in the valley, again away up on the clay bank. More slowly pass the green fields and nearby trees and more slowly still moves the distant woods and faraway house. Occasionally a sign board looms up in a neighboring field and seems to pause long enough to say "Ryrie Bros. for diamonds"; another, "When in Toronto visit Shea's, Canada's most modern theatre." Soon houses, few at first, then in rows, and city streets crowd by while the monotonous rumble grows heavier and the train slows down. What a change in the coach now! Baggage is gathered together, coats and hats are put on, some of the more eager are in the aisle waiting, wondering just where to get off. After a few pauses, finally is heard, "Toronto! Union Depot! All change!" and the train stops with a jerk. The long, dark station, the piles of trunks, bells ringing, then the great waiting-room full of people, some sitting others hurrying to and fro.

Who does not remember that trip to Toronto to begin College-life! Every one of us remember it especially if not before acquainted with the large city. Again we stand watching the many street cars—so many! Some one said to take a Yonge and transfer to a College—yes, here it comes.

Many times since have we travelled the same route, every day the train rushes by the same trees and fence posts but no trip ever will impress us again as did that first trip. The noisy and crowded streets, the rolling cars are never too strange now, why, when we return to the quieter town or city, we really miss them.

What a change is wrought in us by spending four terms at a College in one of Canada's greatest cities! We enter with good education but unacquainted with the world; we leave with a permanent acquisition of knowledge useful all our lives, the ability to take our place in the Dental profession, and some knowledge of life in general.

During four terms at College, the education we receive may be classed as (1) What we acquire in the College, (2) What we acquire outside the College.

The education acquired in the College differs greatly from that received at the Public Schools or Collegiate Institute. Dur-

ing the first few years at Public School we are taken by the hand, helped and supported at every step. In the Collegiate the teacher is our guide and accompanies us day after day, pointing out at every turn what is most worthy of our attention and responding to every question on which further knowledge may be gained. At College, though, the guide gives us only an outline map of the road which we must pursue for ourselves, using our eyes, our ears, all our previous experience and stock of knowledge and deciding for ourselves the important things to be obtained and stored away for future use.

The outline map is the daily lecture which must be filled in either in the Laboratory or in the Library and on the thoroughness and carefulness with which this is done depends the real success of the work of the College student. Thus we, during the four terms, are placed under great independent responsibility with little guidance and help. But the guidance is sufficient because it is necessary that we help ourselves. Perhaps at this point some one says: "What is the use, then, of coming to College? Why can we not study at home by aiding ourselves?" Yet when we look back on the four terms in this magnificent College, it is easy to understand the advantages of our stay within its walls. By the curriculum, by lectures, the field is so mapped out that we are able to work with greater certainty and advantage. Also good apparatus for work, a library, up-to-date laboratories are provided, we are shown how, when why; perhaps one of the most important features is our environment—in the College there is an atmosphere of friendship and a companionship which calls forth our best power to learn.

The education acquired day after day outside the College, is even more important than what is learned within the school-walls. The most highly educated man if his knowledge is of his profession alone, falls far short of the ideal if he cannot take his place in the social gathering or if he cannot say a few words at a meeting. We are scarcely aware of what influences are acting on us all the time but their effects are very noticeable. Every person of the hundreds met weekly, everything seen with the eye and ear, has its effect although often slight. The temptations of the large city are numerous but they test and also increase our power of resistance. Even if, sometimes, we do fall, quickly we jump to our feet to walk again more carefully. May not the dark snow which is trod underfoot to-day flutter pure and white again from heaven to-morrow? May not the muddy water running on the road-side to-day form part of the pretty rainbow in the sky to-morrow? Amusements, too, are very necessary in our education to ward off care and worry and to keep smiles on our faces. The great theatre with its pretty lights, its mirth and charming music, social gatherings, good friends all have their effect on moulding us into shape to stand in the world.

One other effect of four years at college, perhaps the greatest and best effect, is that we are made to understand the kindness and love of father and mother as never before. In many cases, it is our first stay away from home for several months. How hate-

ful at first was the silent room and the strange restaurant or boarding-house. We have become quite accustomed to it all now but home is never forgotten. Who is it that always meets the street-car or train to help carry our heavy suit-case? Who is it that always desires to know if all is well and how the days are going? Father. And there is one who always has the door open and the mince pie and other favorites on the table. One who wants to know if your room is nice or if it is warm. Mother. The city is busy, busy, but never so busy that any one of us can forget what father and mother have done to help us in this rushing world. Do not some of us pause long enough sometimes to once again peep into memory's hall, And there:

The fire upon the hearth is low,
 And there is stillness everywhere;
 Like troubled spirits, here and there
 The firelight shadows fluttering go.
 And as the shadows round me creep,
 A childish treble breaks the gloom,
 And softly from a farther room
 Comes, "Now I lay me down to sleep."
 And somehow, with that little prayer
 And that sweet treble in my ears,
 My thought goes back to distant years,
 And lingers with a dear one there;
 And as I hear the child's amen,
 My mother's faith comes back to me.
 Crouched at her side I seem to be,
 And mother holds my hands again.
 Oh for an hour in that dear place!
 Oh for the peace of that dear time!
 Oh for that childish trust sublime!
 Oh for a glimpse of mother's face!
 Yet, as the shadows round me creep,
 I do not seem to be alone—
 Sweet magic of that treble tone—
 And "Now I lay me down to sleep."

Now the four years at college are about over and some of us go here, some go there. But College-days have had their effect, a good effect, and we can step out into the world to do our part for the good of fellow-men.

"Each morning sees some task begun,
 Each evening sees it close;
 Something attempted, something done,
 Has earned a night's repose."

Arbuckle, '15: "Did he kick the bucket?"

Parker, '15: "No, just turned a little pale."

* * *

The 1912 Hot Air Syringe. (Patented in United States).
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Dental Offices and Equipment

By T. W. Leighton, of Leighton-Jackes Mfg. Co., Limited.

It is said that millionaires and tramps are the only persons who can afford to disregard their personal appearance. This same epithet might be applied to dentists and their equipments. The top notchers, who through long experience and good work, enjoy the pleasure of working for a clientele that would attend them even though their office was irreprovably dingy or antiquated; and the man who is merely existing and has fallen into a rut comparable only to the tramp; you recognize him upon entering his office just as you recognize the tramp upon the street. A dental office should create the impression, "This man is competent." A fine office and good equipment invariably creates a good "first impression" and if the man can do the work in accordance with his training he should enjoy the pleasures that usually accrue to all producers of better things and should also share in the monetary results which may or may not be of great importance.

The Reception Room.

The real good dental reception room is furnished luxuriously but not elaborately. Good taste should be shown in each detail to the end that all things should be in perfect harmony. A reception room should have a few good pieces of furniture such as a table with some magazines, a chair and perhaps a couch and a few good pictures. The color scheme is very important and depends largely upon the decorations. Large flowery paper should be avoided; a plain, rich paper being preferred. It is not necessary to have a large seating capacity because patients should be kept waiting as little as possible. Cleanliness above all things and in order that this be accomplished waxed hardwood floors and rugs are almost essential. A cork matting without pattern is very good but imitations of tiling or hardwood in linoleum do not appear as good.

Operating Room.

Light, cleanliness, convenience and proper equipment are the all-important factors productive of good results.

Light

In selecting an office too much importance cannot be given to the light problem both for operating and for laboratory work. Dentistry is most trying to the eyesight on account of the minute details and the inconvenient positions met with than one can almost afford to be a crank in this respect.

In regard to artificial light there is yet to be devised a satisfactory light for illuminating the mouth. Those placed on a bracket from the window with a lens throwing a beam of light upon the patient have many objections and are complained of by most users. The chief objection is that the operator is forced many times to work in shadows and the annoyances it gives to patients by the intense light and heat. Its cumbersome and unsightly appearance in the office is also objectionable.

Cleanliness

Rugs or anything that cannot be washed are not desirable.

Waxed hardwood floors with rubber or cork mats near the chair appear the best from a cleaning standpoint, the wax protecting the floor from stains. All enamel and woodwork should be polished every week with a furniture polish and thus kept shining, and the nickel parts of appliances should be polished regularly. What looks more unclean than tarnished nickel?

Appliances.

The highest grade and most complete equipments ever produced appears very different in different offices. The selection of an equipment is only the beginning and a great deal depends upon the placing and arranging of it in an office. Convenience without crowding, furnishings easily cleaned, plain elegance apart from fussiness, comfortable furniture that is pleasing to the eye and not too suggestive of pain, are the essential in an operating room. The whole should have a quiet restful effect.

Extremes should be avoided as for instance the sterilizing craze. It is generally recognized now as more or less of a bluff and appears to be more for outward show than for inward surity. So often you see a man's operating room all labelled with "Sterilizer," either in the word or in his white enamel showing; and the whole place belies the assertion from its unclean appearance generally.

A patient runs a better chance with a tasty clean man than with a careless man surrounded by the most up-to-date sterilizing ideas. Bacteria will breed on white enamel just as well as on black and perhaps more so because black has a coating of varnish and white has not. It all rests in the end with the operator.

The writer does not of course refer to the sterilizing of instruments that are used in patient's mouths and which according to the majority of authorities should be boiled in water. The common sense idea of sterilizing will alone create a permanent and lasting impression and this is personified in the word cleanliness.

A Dental Chair should be comfortable, for, when a patient sits for an hour in a chair, usually under a strain, comfort means much. An electric fan in summer helps some, and syringe water at blood temperature means a great deal. Keep the patient feeling good and the result will be wonderful.

In laying out an office the greatest care should be taken in placing the electrical outlets. Unsightly showings and inconvenience can often be avoided by consulting somebody having the necessary experience. The writer has assisted in laying out many of the best offices in Toronto and has been the means of saving considerable expense and trouble subsequently. Wiring should all be concealed and the time to conceal it is before the decorations go on.

Thoughts

Life! we've been long together
 Through pleasant and through cloudy weather;
 'Tis hard to part when friends are dear—
 Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear;
 Then steal away, give little warning
 Choose thine own time;
 Say not Good Night, but in some brighter clime
 Bid me Good Morning.

* * *

To watch most people plan for the future one would think they had a thousand years to live.

* * *

You may be overcharged for something good but you never get a poor thing cheap.

* * *

Let us be thankful for the fools; but for them the rest of us could not succeed.

* * *

Man is the only animal that blushes or needs to.

* * *

Training is everything. The peach was once a bitter almond; the cauliflower is nothing but a cabbage with a college education.

* * *

You ought never to do wrong when people are looking.

* * *

Let us endeavor to so live that when we die, even the undertaker will be sorry.

* * *

No matter how well you treat the world, you'll never get out of it alive.

* * *

If your actions are controlled by what others please or think, you will never accomplish anything worth while. Figure out the course that is right according to your own ideas and stick to it. You may make an occasional mistake, but they will be fewer than if you allowed yourself to be influenced by others.

* * *

Have a plan, The man who is satisfied with what comes to him unsolicited answers few knocks at the door. The stay-at-home misses daily opportunities that pass at the next corner. Get away from the desk—get out of the chair-tilting class. Opportunities are in perpetual motion. Get after them. Lay out a plan,

a campaign for new business—then go after it. Exhaust every source, swing every prospect into line. Don't be satisfied with the business that you have—get more.—System.

* * *

The amount of thought and energy some people spend in trying to side step work that is laid out for them would do it three or four times.

* * *

Our different ideas are stepping stones; how we get from one to another we do not know; something carries us. We (our conscious selves) do not take the step. The creating and informing spirit, which is within us and not of us, is recognized everywhere in real life. It comes to us as a voice that will be heard; it tells us what we must believe; it frames our sentences, and we wonder at this visitor who chooses our brain as his dwelling-place.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

* * *

What is failure? It's only a spur
 To a man who receives it right,
 And it makes the spirit within him stir
 To go in once more and fight.
 If you never have failed it's an even guess,
 You never have won a high success.
 What is a miss? It's a practice shot
 Which we often must have to enter
 The list of those who can hit the spot
 Of the bull's-eye in the centre.
 If you never have sent your bullet wide,
 You never have put a mark inside.
 What is a knock-down? A count of ten.
 Which a man may take for a rest.
 It will give him a chance to come up again
 And do his particular best.
 If you never have more than met your match,
 I guess you never have toed the scratch.

WANTED: Position as assistant by one of the '12 class (graduating in April) of the R.C.D.S., Toronto. Address A.B.C., Box 4, The Hya Yaka, 240 College St., Toronto.

Meeting of Students' Parliament

On Wednesday evening, March 20th, a most successful meeting of the Students' Parliament was held in the College building.

Reports from the different departments and organizations were received, giving detailed accounts of their workings and expenditures during the year. Reports of a successful year's doings were received from the Basketball, Rugby, Association, Hockey, At Home, Hya Yaka, and Royal Dental Society Committees.

The basketball team, on account of bringing to the College the Sifton Cup, were presented by the Studnets' Parliament with sweater coats, and each member is being presented by a magnificent pin from Dr. W. E. Willmott.

The presentation of "D's" to six worthy recipients, presented on behalf of the Students' Parliament by Dr. W. E. Willmott, was a feature of the evening; McEwen, Rutledge, Robertson, and Vandervoort receiving them being members of the basketball team, and Douglas and Smale, for special merit.

By a unanimous vote, Dr. W. E. Willmott was again elected governor of the Parliament for the ensuing year. It was also a unanimous decision that Roy G. MacGregor, editor of the Hya Yaka, receive a Dental "D" for having so successfully carried on the work of the college magazine this term.

The members of the Cabinet wish to thank the boys for their hearty support during the year, and hope that next year every student will turn out to every meeting of Parliament.

There's only one method of meetin' life's test;
Jes' keep on a-strivin' an' hope fur the best;
Don't give up the ship an' retire in dismay
'Cause hammers are thrown when you'd like a bouquet.
This world would be tiresome, we'd all get the blues,
If all the folks in it held just the same views;
So finish your work, show the best of your skill,
Some people won't like it, but other folks will.
If you're leadin' an army, or buildin' a fence,
Do the most that you kin with your own common-sense.
One small word of praise in this journey of tears
Outweighs in the balance 'gainst cartloads of sneers.
The plants that we're passin' as commonplace weeds
Oft prove to be jes' what some sufferer needs.
So keep on a-goin'; don't stay standin' still;
Some people won't like you, but other folks will.

Everlasting Facts



The everlasting facts about the **S. S. White Diamond Chair** are the simplicity of its construction, the sufficiency of its adjustments, and the efficiency of its action under all circumstances. It is the most intensely practical chair at the service of the dentist. Every part, every movement has a practical use in every-day routine office work.

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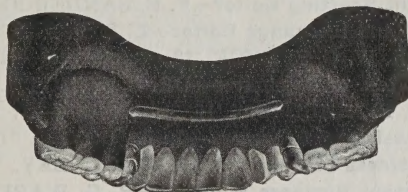
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Rooms 1, 2, 3, 4, & 5

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OF
me will largely
depend upon
your impression
TO me."

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Plaster
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supplied by you) - - \$2.25
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Rubber Dentures—
Plate Work, \$2.50 to \$3.00
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" Gold - - \$3.50 to \$4.00
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Rep. of Graduates—DR. C. J. SMITH.

Treasurer—H. K. RICHARDSON, '15. Secretary—J. H. HOCKEN, '12.

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Business Manager—V. H. MACAULAY, '12.

Assistant Business Manager—R. G. WARD, '14.

Vol. X.

TORONTO, MARCH, 1912.

No. 6

Editorials

LEST WE FORGET.

We approach the door that closes upon the period of probation and opens upon active professional services, closes upon four academic years fraught with pleasant associations, and opens upon the sterner associations of the practitioner's career. We may be too prone to consider it more a closing than an opening door; the closing of a chapter in the scroll of our existence; the end of plugging and mid-night vigils; the beginning of freedom; the last of exams. It is but the entrance to the Great School of the world. Each one may say with Ulysses, that:

"I am a part of all that I have met
Yet all experience is an arch where thro'
Gleams the untravelled world, whose margins fade
Forever and forever when I move."

When the door has opened and closed behind us we must retain the Open Mind, that has characterized our student experience. The open mind is the open door of success, for it is this attitude of mind by which we can alone win our way into the larger spheres of action and attainment that lie ever ahead. Whereas

he who closes his mind, locking in his store of knowledge obtained and throws away the key is an unenviable character that shall be outdistanced ere yet the race has well begun.

Incessant study and research is essential. We must replenish our mental storehouse constantly. Mental stases is impossible. Mental atrophy is inevitably the sequel of intellectual inertia.

This is the 20th century, fraught with unbounded Canadian progress. Not at any previous time, perhaps, has there been so many new ideas and suggestions thrusting themselves before the human mind. It is an inventive age—an age of research. New methods, ideas, truths are being forced upon us, and we must make changes to keep abreast with the march of progress. What is true in general is especially so in our own chosen profession of Dentistry.

May the commendable industry that characterized us as apprentices prevail in still greater degree among the master-workmen in the workshop of Life.

“Ever yearning in desire
To follow knowledge like a sinking star
Beyond the utmost bounds of Human Thought.”

—D—

A GOOD STEP IN BERLIN.

The February Oral Health contained the following:

The members of the dental profession in Berlin are forming a society and are vigorously taking up the work of dental inspection and instruction in the schools. A newspaper report says:

“Dr. Koepfel appeared before the board and asked that permission be granted him to inspect the teeth of the pupils in the various schools. He explained that many diseases that cannot be accounted for by parents, can often be traced back to the teeth. After some discussion as to the merits of such inspection, when it was pointed out that such a system was being carried on with beneficial results in other schools, he was given permission to inspect several classes and report at the next meeting of the Board. The doctor proposes to deliver addresses illustrated by stereopticon views and charts.”

This is a work which can be done in every community where one or more members of the profession are located. The cause of present mouth conditions among school children is neglect. The neglect is due mostly to lack of knowledge of its disastrous consequences. The spreading of knowledge regarding the teeth and their vital importance to good health and good citizenship is a work abundantly worthy to rank with, and indeed inseparably linked with, the efforts toward the betterment of public health by campaigns for good water, better sanitation, better housing, the anti-tuberculosis campaign, etc. etc.

It is gratifying to find the movement for medical inspection of schools, which is bound to come ultimately in every community, initiated in many cases by the dental profession's efforts toward better mouth conditions.

The Hya Yaka wish to congratulate Dr. Koepfel on stepping forward in this good cause. It is pleasing for us, students of the R.C.D.S., to remember that Dr. Koepfel graduated from our College only a year ago and is showing what a great field lies before each of us.

We desire to repeat the sentences of the two paragraphs added by Oral Health and wish "Kep" every success in the work he has so well begun.

"What is that R.D.S.?" was once once a common question around our halls. But no longer need such an inquiry be made. The Royal Dental Society is again on the upward path. Owing to unavoidable delays, the first meeting of the R.D.S. this term was not held until some time in January but since then another very successful meeting has been held.

The Hya Yaka wishes to congratulate Mr. L. E. V. Tanner on his success in reviving the literary society of the R.C.D.S. A literary society is greatly needed and at the opening of the present term was almost forgotten. The heavily-loaded wagon is more easily kept going than started, so the R.D.S. is being lifted again to a place of popularity and usefulness. The progress made this term has been very satisfactory due to the strenuous efforts of the President and his secretary. Let every one of us help.

Personals

The students of the Dental College wish to extend their sincere sympathy to Dr. Graham, who has recently lost his son.

Ken Johnson, '13 spent a few days at his home. We are wondering what the attraction was?

The students of the infirmary are very busy and the pass-word seems to be, hustle and worry.

The friends of John Campbell ("especially the lady friends," says Scotty) will kindly note that he has shifted (rooms) again.

Perhaps you have noticed that John Adams, '12 also Fred Davis have recommenced singing lessons. Kindly endure their practice a few days longer.

Dr. Dawson, one of the '11 boys spent a few hours with us a couple of days ago. We were glad to see him, and pleased to hear of his success since leaving College.

Dr. Koepfel, of Berlin, renewed acquaintances around the College a few days ago. "Doing fine," said Kep, what — — do you think I'd say?"

A very interesting and instructive meeting of the Royal Dental Society was held at the College Tuesday evening, March 12.

After a short opening address given by the President, L. E. V. Tanner in his usual pleasant way, the program commenced. The selections of the comedian, accompanied by Mr. Howe, were en-

joyed by all. When nearly every one says, "He was good," it means more than a page of flattering words.

Dr. Trotter's address on the business principles of Dentistry was especially instructive and helpful to all, in particular, the Seniors. Those that were absent missed a treat because this meeting was a greater success than the first, due to earnest work on the part of L. E. V. Tanner and his secretary, F. E. Sandercock.

Practical Hints

A clean tooth cannot decay. Enforce this great truth on every mind, especially the child, and save pain and illness later in life.

Cleaning Files. Clogged files can be cleaned with either benzine or spirits of turpentine and a stiff brush.

A Quick Polish. Oxide of tin, if applied with a leather disk on engine, immediately produces a fine polish on gold, porcelain or vulcanite, making it unnecessary to use the laboratory lathe.

A Temporary Filling. Gutta percha sometimes is not the idea temporary filling. It is not very cheap and sometimes troublesome to remove. An excellent substitute is to be found in wool or cellulose wadding with a drop or two of wax in it. This sets sufficiently hard, is easy to remove and does not become putrid. Easily packed into cavity and smoothed with warm burnisher.

Preserving the Sharpness of Burrs in Sterilizing. In order to preserve the sharpness of the cutting edge of burrs in sterilizing, the burrs should never be boiled, as boiling dulls them. If they are cleaned by simply brushing them with soap—tincture of green soap being preferred—and water, dipped in boiling water, and placed in a receptacle containing alcohol they are sufficiently sterilized for use. Since the instruments used in delicate eye operations are sterilized in this manner, it seems that this procedure is applicable in dental burrs.—A. W. Boow, Oral Health.

Waste. Waste is the canker worm that makes many a bank account hollow. It is a germ of misfortune, the ban of many a promising career, the boon companion of want. While we may not be able to stop it, we should keep well within bounds.

Making the World Better. Make yourself an honest man and then you may be sure that there is one less rascal in the world.—Carlyle.

Temporary Stopping. There are many ways of inserting gutta-percha into a cavity, the common way being to heat the gutta-percha on a burnisher and insert, then, when the instrument is withdrawn, the soft gutta-percha comes too, much to the annoyance of the operator. A better way is to have the gutta-percha in small pieces, take up one in the conveying forceps, warm the extreme end only and insert. Then this is packed with a warm instrument touched with cocoa-butter which has a slight solvent action on the gutta-percha. Cocoa-butter is cleaner than vaseline

and is better kept in a small shallow jar than in the tube form.—H. J. Morris in Dental Record.

To Remove Cement. When it is desired to remove the pin from a broken off detached post crown, or to clean old cement from anything, don't drill, scrape and swear. Just drop the piece you wish to clean into a glass-stoppered vial of strong ammonia and leave over night. The cement will have vanished by morning.—A. G. Smith in Dental Review.

The Sporting World

BASKETBALL.

Dents vs. O. A. C.

On February 27th the final game in the Sifton Cup series was pulled off at the University Gym. before a large number of enthusiastic supporters. It seems rather queer that the Ontario Agricultural College boys should be given the privilege of coming down here and lifting the cup in one game provided they win, while any other team has to battle with four or five other faculties before they qualify for the finals. We will grant that it would not be very handy for O.A.C. to come down here for games but it has been reported that they have been in Toronto on several occasions playing city games and we think they might as well be playing the other faculties.

In the first few moments of the game O.A.C. seemed somewhat lost on the strange floor but soon found themselves and settled down to good fast work. They used signals to some extent, and on one occasion pulled off without a hitch a very pretty play, which resulted in a basket. It was one of the nicest pieces of combination of the game and showed the advantage of signal work. The Dents were right there with the goods, however, and held the lead all along, half-time score being 19-13 in their favor.

During the intermission the photographer entertained, and the smoke went up the chimney just the same.

In the second period both sides came back strong and played a very strenuous game. McEwen brought down the house by shooting a basket over his shoulder from a very difficult angle. The O.A.C. center had a sure eye when it came to shooting fouls and his good work along this line helped their side of the score materially. Decker and Robertson tallied on several occasions. Rutledge also shot some nice baskets but left his check rather too much unguarded in so doing. Vandervoort was right there with the goods also and intercepted many passes which were not meant for his hands.

When Mel Brock blew the final whistle the score board read 37-29 for Dents and the Sifton Cup was ours thanks to our line-up—Defence: Rutledge and Vandervoort; forwards, Decker, Robertson and McEwen.

Freshmen vs. Sophomores.

This first inter-year game for the cup presented by Dr. Secombe was played in the Gym. before quite a large bunch of rooters. It was somewhat one-sided and resulted in a win for the Freshmen by a good sized margin of points.

Freshmen vs. Juniors.

This game turned out to be the closest of the series and to the surprise of many the Freshmen came out ahead. The Juniors struggled desperately but lost the lead in the first few minutes of the last half. Play was inclined to get rough at times but Marsh Vair was there with bells on and handled the game in a very satisfactory manner. Freshmen—Thomson, Tucker, Leich, McDonald and Cooper. Juniors—McEwen, Robertson, Vandervoort, Godwin and Allan.

Freshmen vs. Seniors.

With only a snowball's chance of winning, the Seniors decided to give the Freshmen a game and to say the least made it pretty interesting for them. If Davis had only kept in training since that memorable sprint through Queens Park it is hard to say what the result might have been, seeing that all sorts of surprises are in order this year. The game really hinged on whether the Freshmen could double the score and in this respect they failed, the final reckoning being 30-17.

Vic. Takes Jennings' Cup.

In the hardest fought battle seen in years for the Inter-Faculty Cup, Victoria College won from Dents. Score, 6-5; half-time, 2-2. Forty minutes overtime was required to decide the game. Vic. had the horseshoes this year.

The boys had some very hard luck or the Jennings' Cup would still be resting in the walls of the R.C.D.S.

Every man played hockey and it would be hard to choose the best.

We have only loaned the Cup to Victoria for a year.

Freshmen Won 6-5.

The Freshmen won the hockey game from the Sophs. for the Inter-year championship honors to the tune of 6-5. The half-time score was 5-2 in the Freshies' favor.

The game was exciting from the start to finish. The play was mostly of the individual variety but some good combination developed by the Sophs. in the last few minutes of play.

For the Freshmen, Johnston and Goodman played good hockey in goal; this was a feature of the game (two-man goal keeper). Beaton and Zim did the most effective work.

For the Sophs., Bailey showed form in his end to end rushes, while Bricker played well and shot strong.

Scott played a good game as spare man.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Mr. Editor:—

It is with considerable fear and hesitancy that I crave permission to have these rambling remarks inserted in your journal lest I should be guilty of diverting a portion of our College paper from the standard of literature it should present, to an inferior quality commonly called faultfinding. Its columns should contain educative articles—educative in the broadest sense of the term—for the Hya Yaka has the opportunity of exerting a great influence. Although its circulation is not counted by thousands, it reaches the homes of many of the students and their friends and the quality of the material in it may be responsible for the opinions its readers form of the progress being made by the R.C.D.S. and the standard of her graduates.

Previous issues have contained articles aiming at securing better equipment for the use of the students. The writers of these articles have approached the subject by various methods including suggestions, requests, sarcasm, irony, and sheer hard knocking, so hard that an ancient battering-ram might have envied their ability in that capacity. It is not my intention to attempt to excuse the Board in any way but, the Constitution of Students' Organization of the R.C.D.S. distinctly states that one of its purposes is "to deal with all matters of student interest." The Board has a representative at the College who may be approached at any time about these grievances. Someone (was it Shakespeare?) said, "It is hard for thee to kick against the pricks." Despite this statement, Parliament has sent deputations at different times to interview the Board's representative. While we must admit that the main objects of our desire this year have not yet been obtained, many things have been gained by this means. Just what aid these articles in the Hya Yaka have rendered we are not prepared to state but the policy of settling these grievances inside the College seems preferable to advertising them in our College journal.

Every Senior and Junior realizes that, under the existing conditions in the Infirmary, it is impossible to put into actual practice everything we are taught in regard to aseptic operations. This, however, does not relieve the students of their responsibility in making the best of these conditions. It only requires a very few minutes for a good supply of soap to entirely disappear. Only a short time ago the writer had occasion to visit the extracting room one morning when there was not a demonstrator in charge. The cuspidor had been left in the sink just as it had been taken from the chair and the bayonet forceps had been placed in the sterilizer without any apparent attempt being made to remove the stains from the beaks after the previous operation. How can any

committee approach the Board with reasonable expectation of having its requests granted when such gross ignorance or wanton negligence of the existing equipment is being displayed by the students? In less than three months we Seniors hope to receive a degree which is supposed to convey to the public reasonable assurance that we are fit and proper persons to be trusted with the management of a dental practice. How will our equipment compare with that which we are now using at College? What will be the appearance of our offices? Perhaps we are making good resolutions now, that we will do things right when we start in our own offices. Remember what psychology teaches about habit. Every act performed makes a path in our mental faculties and the oftener that act is repeated, the better beaten does the path become, the less mental activity is required, and the greater is the effort that must be put forth to make a new path. Nearly every week, the Seniors are reminded of this by that old familiar phrase, "Doc. said to do it this way." Do the students and faculty alike, realize the truth of it? Perhaps "Doc." did not tell us just how to do it but, during the summer we acquired the habit of doing a certain operation in a particular way and it is this habit that still clings to us.

A liberal education does not enable one to remember all he sees and hears. Very few of us remember the Theory of Indices or the different Latin Subjunctives with an example of each. We were not expected to remember them yet they played their part in developing the mind to more readily grasp new ideas and assimilate them with the old. This mental capacity for absorbing new ideas varies in different individuals and in the same individual in different days and in different parts of the same day. Hence the logical sequence that only certain parts of lectures will be retained by the mind unless they can be indelibly impressed upon the mind by actual practice. This is well exemplified by the training received in the Sophomore year in filling root canals. I venture to state nearly every member of the present Senior class still has a vivid mental picture of the directions written on the board for performing this important operation.

Practical training undoubtedly makes an imprint in the mind that cannot be acquired by lectures but one must be careful lest the force of habit cause him to degenerate from a highly intellectual individual endowed with the power of observing and thinking, to a mere piece of machinery devoid of these attributes which distinguish him from the lower animals.

R. D. T.

Vair, '12: "It takes a lot of nerve to enable a young married man to enter a store and purchase a dozen safety pins from a former sweetheart."

**X-RAYS**

Contributor to this column are requested to write in ink and on only one side of the paper. The name of the contributor is to be signed that the Hya Yaka may know whom to interrogate in case the point of the article is not clear, but the name shall not be published. All X-Rays may be handed to Local Editor.

Fried onions constituted the menu one evening before a dance. Elliott, '14, took a large share. Howie, '12 "Well you certainly are going to let those ladies know you had onions."

Elliott, '14: "Well, you know I always was the strong man with the ladies"

* * *

If you want to know the plug nickle 'phone system ask Dr. Walter.

* * *

Atkinson, '12: "Verily this is an age of progress. Formerly a business man took his pen in hand, but now he takes his type-writer in his arms.

* * *

At a recent Dental students' reunion the following yell is said to have been given:

Phagodyamometer! Rah! rah! rah!
Gnathodynamometer! Rah! rah! rah!
Manodynamometer! Rah! rah! rah!
Northwestern Dental School. Siss! Boom Ah!
Prosthetics!

* * *

MacPherson, '13 (to Tindale): "I suppose in strange hotels you always put your roll of money under your pillow, eh?"

Tindale, '13: "No; oh, no! I couldn't sleep with my head so high."

* * *

Gertie (teasingly): "I was introduced to Morris yesterday, dearie."

Fraser, '14 (indignantly): "To Morris who?"

Gertie: "To-morrow's Friday."

Paterson, '14: after reading

"The birdie sat in a tree,
Gazing down at me.
Then with voice so very sweet
Sang: 'Tweet, tweet, tweet.'"

altered it to

The cocktail sat in a tree,
Gazing down at me,
And in a voice so very sweet
Sang: "Treat, treat, treat."

* * *

McLean, '13 (to Miss R——): And then, again, when the suffragists assume control of things in this country and we have a woman Premier we may perhaps expect to see a cabinet made up of the following:

Secretary of Millinery, secretary of Social Functions, Secretary of the Drama, secretary of Embroidery, Secretary of Cosmetics and Manicuring, secretary of Bridge Whist, secretary of Psychical Research, Ethical Culture General, secretary of Music and Art, Sociological Problem General.

* * *

Allison, '13: "If a man stole a bottle of ink, would he get the Pen?"

* * *

Schwalm, '14 (during the clinic): "For heaven's sake, man, get off my feet."

Bricker, '14 (glancing at the feet): "I will; is it much of a walk?"

* * *

Dewar, '13 (to clerk of gents' furnishing store): "Do you remove things from the windows?")

Clerk: "Yes, sir, anything you want."

Dewar, '13 (pointing): "Take that tie out, it gives me a shock every time I pass this store."

* * *

One of the ladies: "Many a man looks so cheap when he pops the question that the girl, true to woman's innate nature, "can't resist the bargain."

Miss X— (at High Park slides): “Every time I go down I think of what I would look like with false teeth.”

* * *

Miss J—— ’15: An Easter hat in the mit is worth two in the window.

* * *

In case of emergency:

Fainting.—Place the patient flat on his back, remove all articles of value, and get away in the crowd as quickly as possible.

Fire in one’s clothing.—Don’t run—stop and think—but not too long. If the fire continues, telephone for an ambulance.

Fire in the house.—If the house is insured, let it burn, and go outside and enjoy the fire.

Drowning.—Before going down the third time, count seven deliberately (meanwhile removing your shoes), and think of something pleasant.

Bleeding at the nose.—Stand on your head with your feet against the wall. It will then be impossible for the blood to flow. If it does, see a doctor.

Lightning.—If struck by lightning don’t do anything; your heirs and assigns will do it all.

* * *

“Scotty” glanced at the menu and then looked up at the new waitress, so pretty. “Nice day, little one,” he said.

“Yes, it is,” she answered, “and so was yesterday, and my name is Ella, and I know I’m a little peach, and have pretty blue eyes, and I’ve been here quite a while and like the place, and I don’t think I’m too nice a girl to be working in a restaurant—if I did I’d quit my job—my wages are satisfactory, and I don’t know if there is a show or dance in town to-night, and if there is I shall not go with you, and I’m from the country, and I’m a respectable girl and my brother is cook in this restaurant, and he weighs two hundred pounds, and last week he wiped this dining-room floor with a fresh young man who tried to make a date with me. Now, what’ll you have?”

Scotty: “Prunes and a glass of lemonade, please.”

J. M. McIntyre, '12: "Not all boat-rides are fishing trips—at least, not in Chicago. But I can swim some, believe me. Once:

"I took her out in my new canoe
As the summer's day toward evening drew,
A wooing, bashful lover;
I kissed her on her lips divine,
And bravely asked her to be mine—
When the durned old boat turned over."

* * *

Priestman, '15:

The girl who "fairly loved to dance"
Was feeling very sad,
When no one asked her to the hop
It made her hopping mad.

* * *

Canning, '12: "Life just now seems to be just one d—— plate after another.

* * *

Spence, '15: "There's Nova's girl."

Morley, '12: "Yes, very pretty and innocent-looking. Does she know anything?"

Spence, '12: "Know anything! She doesn't even suspect it."

* * *

Jones, '12: "When a man thinks seriously of marriage what happens?"

Sandy: "He remains single."



SENIOR CLASS

Corrected Mar. 25th, 1912.

Adams, J. T., 352 Crawford St.
Allen, H. S., 243 University Ave.
Atkinson, P. G., 48 Robert St.
Bond, C. O., 48 Robert St.
Campbell, L.D.S., John M., 64 Major St.
Canning, O. W., 6 St. Patrick St.
Cowling, Thomas, 89 Elliott St.
Davis, F. R., 124 Markham St.
Decker, R. S., 42 Cecil St. Phone C451.
Detlor, B.A., C A., 503 College St.
Devine, C. J., 16 Brunswick Ave.
Dickson, B. A., 42 Cecil St. Phone C451.
Douglas, N. K., 586 Parliament St.
Hall, R. V., 39 Major St.
Hinds, F., 20 Ross St.
Hockin, J. H., 25 Brunswick Ave., Phone C3597.
Howe, E. J., 23 St. Patrick St.
Hynes, A. R., 16 Brunswick Ave.
Jones, F. H., 17 Grenville St.
Kerr, R. D., 107 Oxford St.
Landymore, F. W., 62 Lippincott St.
Liscumb, G. A., 243 University Ave.
Manning, W. G., Alexandra Apartments.
Mitchell, H. W., 105 Robert St.
Cummings, L., 568 Spadina Ave.
Moore, H. W., 52 Cecil St. Phone C6470.
Morley, W., 508 Church St.
Macaulay, V. H., 11 Barton Ave. Phone C3185.
McCaughy, S. G., 10 Henry St.
McDonald, E. C., 45a Willcox St.
MacGregor, Roy G., 270 Huron St.
McIntyre, M. A., 52 Cecil St. Phone 6470.
McIntyre, D.D.S., J. M., 223½ Borden St.
McIntosh, D. K., 55 Cecil St.
McKay, H. J., 55 Cecil St.
Pennal, R. J., 17½ Millicent St.
Regan, F. N., 25 Brunswick Ave. Phone C3597.
Renton, T. H., 45 Cecil St.
Robertson, R. S., 10 Henry St.
Roper, D.D.S., W. F., 15 Havelock St.
Sandercock, F. E., 17 Grenville St.
Smale, F. W., 568 Spadina Ave.
Spence, D.D.S., Wm. Geo. E., 508 Church St.
Tanner, L. E. V., 286 Huron St.
Thomson, A. S., 45 Kenneth St.
Thornton, R. D., 341 Concord Ave.
Vair, M. G. 221 Jarvis St.
Weadick, D. J., 530 Church St.
Pivnick, M., 71 Huron St.

Pivnick, '12 (at ticket window of Dime Show): "Mister, vill you let mine Louise in for five cents, she's only got vone eye."

Ticket Seller: "It will cost twenty cents for her. She'll take twice as long to see the show."

* * *

Dr. B. (On Infirmary floor): "I can't understand why you fellows don't have waste receivers. I'm not going to wallow around in it any more."

Thompson, '12: "Don't need 'em, Dr. We all use the waste-baskets. Got so efficient by now I can hit 'em every shot."

* * *

Devine, '12: "If your tongue were coated would your breath come in short pants?"

* * *

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Dixon, '13: "What's the difference between a sewing machine stitching a piece of chewing gum and a train going sixty miles an hour?"

Robertson, '13: "One is sewing gum, the other is going some."

* * *

She: "Bruce told me that when he is away from me he has an aching void."

Her Sister: "His head must ache!"

* * *

Only one more chance at X-Rays.. Do it now.

Gentlemen be serious

Schweitzer, '13 (becoming sentimental): "Her lips are the glowing gateway of beans, sauerkraut and potatoes."

Plan each day so as to get the best returns from every hour of it.

Be a man with a vision but not a visionary.

Be a man of dreams, but not an idle dreamer. Make your dreams come true. Initiative an enthusiasm will do it.

Conservative men are like paper weights; they hold things down but they seldom move.

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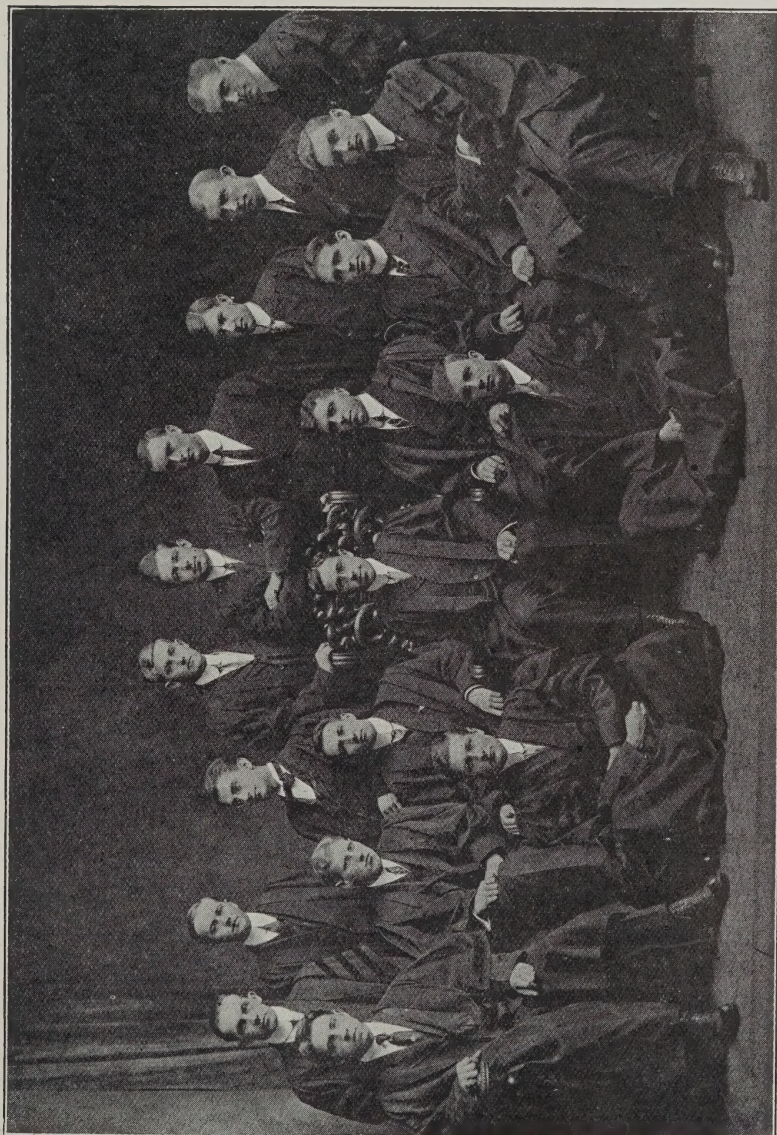
95 Hazelton Ave.

The HYA YAKA

Vol. X.

TORONTO, APRIL, 1912

No. 7



1912 HYA YAKA STAFF

To the Members of the Senior Class

Gentlemen:—

As I shall not have another opportunity of meeting you in the class room, accept a brief communication through the columns of your student paper.

You have chosen as your life work a profession which will, if you are worthy, give you a good social standing and wide opportunities for usefulness in the community in which you reside. Nearly four years you have steadily pursued your studies with the expectation that the final examination, now close at hand, will prove you worthy to receive the Diploma which will authorize you to enter upon the practice of the Profession of Dentistry. I very sincerely hope that this reasonable expectation may in every case be realized.

So far your work has been largely preparatory for the active duties of life. You have now reached a stage far more critical than any which has preceded it. Having completed your professional education you are face to face with all the complex problems of real life. You are all, doubtless, expecting to reap promptly the just reward of the years spent in arduous and expensive preparation. It will be sad indeed if to any of you should come the disappointment of even partial failure. Something, possibly much, will depend upon your choice of a location for practice. It is possible that to some of you openings may present which offer exceptional opportunities for "making money," but the moral conditions may be bad, the temptations great, and the associations dangerous. Remember the story of the old Patriarche Lot, "who pitched his tent in the well watered plain toward Sodom" and the unfortunate ending of his seemingly advantageous choice. Choose intelligently a location, which, while offering reasonable prospect of success in practice also offers a field for usefulness as a citizen. Having made the choice do not too easily be discouraged. Success in professional life depends on confidence on the part of the public and confidence is not always a plant of rapid growth. Apart from professional qualifications very much depends on personal character. No other professional man is brought into such close and prolonged association with his clients as is the Dentist, and in the case of no other do his personal habits to so great a degree influence his success. Permit me to urge entire sobriety even to the extent of total-abstinence, the strictest morality, thorough honesty, absolute cleanliness of office, instruments, clothing, person and speech, as fundamental in developing the most desirable clientele. Vulgarity is fatal. In probably no other calling has general intelligence, culture and cour-

tesy so large a money value. Abstain, therefore, from giving your whole leisure to mere amusement, which is not always elevating; give a large portion to study and to carefully selected reading outside purely professional subjects.

Stress is laid in these days on "ethics." The very essence of ethics is the practice of the golden rule, "do to others as you would have them do to you." Be careful that your practice of ethics extends to your professional brethren. This, I fear, is an injunction pretty widely needed.

You began your professional studies with a preliminary education quite equal to that of the average student of law or medicine. You have pursued a course of study for four years which, from its scientific side at least, has had considerable cultural value and influence, you belong to an honorable and useful profession which, from year to year, is becoming more necessary and beneficent to an increasingly large percentage of the community which you serve and there is no reason, other than that which may be personal to yourselves, why you should not be as influential citizens and occupy as high a social position as other professional men, and no false modesty or misplaced sense of inferiority, should prevent you from aspiring to positions of influence and usefulness.

Reasonable time given to service in the church, in educational affairs, in municipal politics, or in other communal interests, while not appreciably interfering with professional duties tends to widen views of life and to extend its interests and to prevent the narrow selfishness which must result where every energy is expended in self aggrandisement.

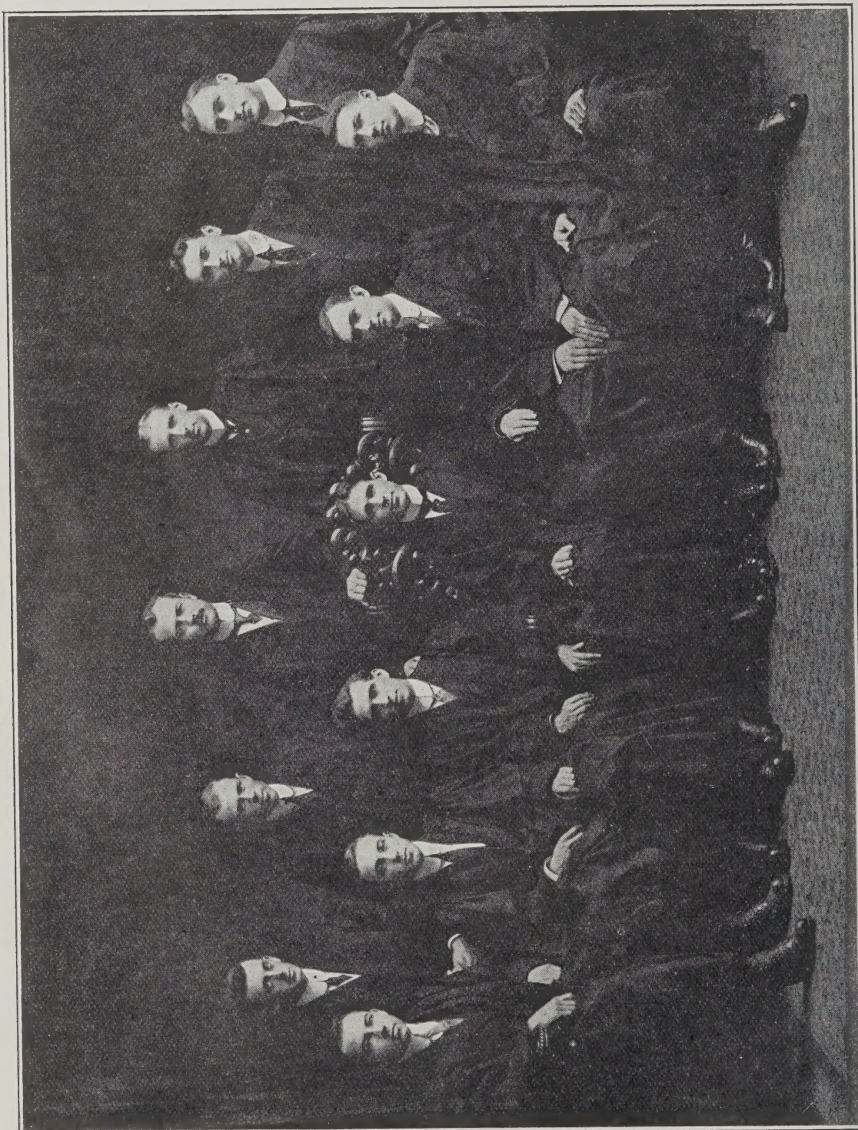
To the thoughtful young man the question "what am I going to do with my life?" "how can I make the most of it?" is a very serious one. The highest altruistic view would be "a life of service to others" incidently securing for ourselves "food and raiment and being therewith content." It is not probable that all, or even many, will attain, or even strive for, this high ideal and yet it is important that there be right views of what constitutes "success in life." The estimate of the world generally is that the man is most successful who has succeeded in corraling the largest portion of this world's goods for himself. A saner and safer estimate of success would be, "what the man has done to leave this world better, happier and richer in goodness for his having lived in it."

The relation of teacher and pupil which has continued for four years with, I trust, mutual pleasure, will soon end, may I express the hope that the friendships which have been established may continue undiminished through the years which may yet be allotted to your sincere friend.

April, 1912.

J. BRANSTON WILLMOTT

Dean R.C.D.S.



THE CLASS OFFICERS

'12

"As the ice upon the mountain, when the warm breath of the summer sun breathes upon it, melts and divides into drops, each of which reflects an image of the sun, so life in the smile of God's love divides itself into separate forms, each bearing in it and reflecting an image of God's love."

Class '12, which has been together four pleasant years, must now, like the ice, divide. Forty-nine little spheres of life will separate and make a world of their own. May success crown the efforts of each one.

Long ago, yet not so long ago, we gathered one beautiful September afternoon in a lecture-room at the old college—some from sunny Ontario, from Western plains and foothills, from the East and from the West, to become one of the greatest "bunches" that ever trod the halls of the R. C. D. S. How well we remember those terrible cries of "Poor Freshie!" and the thoughts of what was coming next! No lot of horses awaiting shipment was ever so "skeered." But the first few days of wonderment and dread over, we came to; it was not such a dog's life. Dr. J. J. McKenzie told us all about protoplasm. "In my 'lawst' lecture," said he—and who does not remember the afternoon he was interrupted by Tom?—the Sophs awaited us! Fearfully we crept downstairs, then such a scrap—two-in-one, two-on-one, two-all-over-one. Those good old days, too, of filing ivory teeth while the Tin-pan Orchestra provided melodies in H—. McIntyre on the flute, Bond on the mouth-organ, and Adams and Sandy on the tin-pand-drums. MacGregor blew the gas, but we couldn't catch him. Dr. Stuart coughed out long bones, short bones, all about bones, while in secluded spots little groups listened to Tom Jones' tale of "How I went over Niagara Falls on a billiard-ball," and other tales. Tom was a wonderful man—is yet. "Let's go out and have a smoke," said Teddy Holmes, and away went Argue. What didn't we learn in that old Lab. when hand-ball was recreation! Yet it took brains to get 98 in Histology, so thought Tom.

Summer passed, and a new term found us in our magnificent new building. Who does not remember how we looked for an elevator, but had to trod the iron stairway to the big lonesome Lab.—we had lost our Freshette. Then the Freshies thought last year's prunes "skeered," but there were no dried-up prunes in our lot. Dr. Webster was such a tease—and making bridges, the flow of solder and flow of language raced side by side. Nor has anyone forgotten the banquet at Williams' Cafe, and how all the boys were on time the next morning—early risers!

Juniors at last! Newer hats were worn,—better cigars were smoked—big men were growing. How we ligated the rubber dam to the teeth and proudly trod the Infirmary floor!

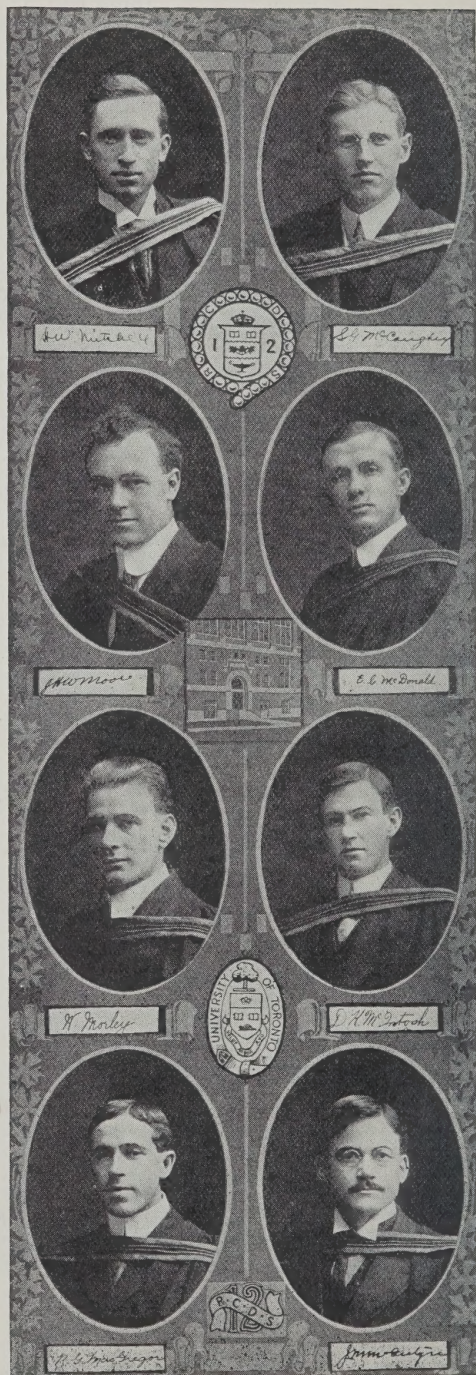
Freshies and Sophs did stare,
You could hear the Seniors swear;
But the Junior winked his eye,
"I want that demonstrator."

THE CABINET
 EXECUTIVE BODY OF THE STUDENTS' PARLIAMENT
ROYAL COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGEONS
 1911-12

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THE CABINET of the STUDENTS' PARLIAMENTS of the R.C.D.S.

It is all past. "Them was the happy days." Now we are Seniors. The old songs are sung with greater earnestness, the old friendly feeling lingers, and is augmented more and more as these days slip away; really we are sorry to part. In flops "Flip" (McCaughey), the good-hearted singer, a coming Caruso. McDonald's "All dead! Look at me cuspids!" lives forever. Erne is a favorite with the ladies—likely to land Dr. Walter's cup. Over there is Artie Hynes (not the pickle man), who says: "Would you like to take a few rounds out of me?" Hall and Morley are from the Jungle-town ("Hamilton's all right!" says Hall), but Caning is deep and steady-going most of the time. "Hee-haw!" says Bond, but he is a general favorite, and always a help at social functions. Vair fell in love, but 'pon my word! he doesn't look like a married man. Bull Adams is a baby in years, but not in size, always a help in sports. Freddie Jones is best known as the junk-dealer and tin-merchant, but his business has sadly fallen away. Perhaps we have got wise! "You all know how I'm fixed," yells Sandercock, as he rushes for cement—a busy man! And now we hear Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! M. A. McIntyre's three cheers for the Y. M. C. A. Mac always did think whiskey good for a cold. Allen is a steady chap, with his old-time friend Liscumb—one is enriched by the other's presence. See Normie Regan-stine,—the stuff that dreams are made of! There is Renton whispering to him, "Have you got the makin's?" And a chain rattles! Pennal works on all the time; nearby is Davis, a red-headed vocalist and some sprinter. Landymore is the mildest-mannered man that ever scuttled ship or cut a throat. There is McKay—still water runs deep, but cuts an awful channel; Ren Robertson, alias red-beak—the superlative of noisy; Detlor—Ah!—I—believe so! but he was a great help in literary work. Hocken—some blonde—and Frankie Hinds, the judge of a good menu, a good—well, he was on every dinner committee. Campbell came to us from Scotia's Isle in our final year. Scotty is all right, a jolly laddie. He has learned to love the pretty Canadian lassies. Then there is Cowling—alias Crippen, alias Taft, alias Dr. B. Nesbitt, but he has always been a great stimulus to our class. Pivnick, a peezy man, is very enterprising. He deserves credit for his ambition. Tanner is the old woman's friend, often received books of literature and scripture from them—raked in several tips (V's). Put it over them gently. Dickson—when he speaks, says nothing. At first thought us a poor bunch of sports, but found us sporty enough. Decker is one of the six-footers, a quiet boy, a good dentist. Kerr (not of the canine species) loses no time in speaking. Devine is a clever fellow, spoke things and meant them. McIntosh is a good manager of sports. Became one of the fussers by joining the Cecil Street bunch. Thomson has not felt the kiss of love nor maiden's hand in his. And MacGregor still looks for something for the Hya Yaka. Always busy. "The day for labor, the night for love!" says Mac. "Aye, aye," sings Weadick, the jolly Irishman. Douglas has a good eye to stop the puck, a good eye for other things, too. "When I ope my lips let no other dog bark!" exclaims Atkinson. He may lead Parliament some day. Mitchell joined last year, is always pleasant and agreeable. Macaulay! An orator! It was he that led the Seniors to victory in debate. A first-class fusser. Smale, the social butterfly, small, but he got there. Howe, a tickler, especially at the piano. There goes Manning; we'll soon see what



that urchin is good for. And what would we have done without Lou Cummings? His one year in Theology benefited himself, benefited us very much. Nova has seen a "lot." J. M. McIntyre can fish some, believe me! W. T. Roper joined us this year, is quiet and popular. George Spence returned at the beginning of this term with Balsam in his hair still. Robert Thornton is very popular and a great help to the class in many ways, a second Sir Wilfrid Laurier. And at last comes Moore, who exclaims, "Why should life all labor be?"

Nor have we forgotten those who spent a few months or a few years with us. Miss Montgomery has never been forgotten; next term we hope Russel Beare and Pierpont Morgan will again take their places in the graduating class. Redmond, Argue, Teddy Holmes, Foster and Smith of the Freshmen year still live in our memory at least. We are glad to know Charlie Dixon, Russel Chant and George Payne are practising with success. Aiken, Joyce, Morton, Rutherford and Lehman are in the '13 Class. Perhaps Bobbie Grant will yet return!

Now the happy College days are past, and we step out into life in earnest. Best wishes to all the '12 boys.

"For the structure that we raise,
Time is with materials filled;
Our to-days and yesterdays
Are the blocks with which we build."

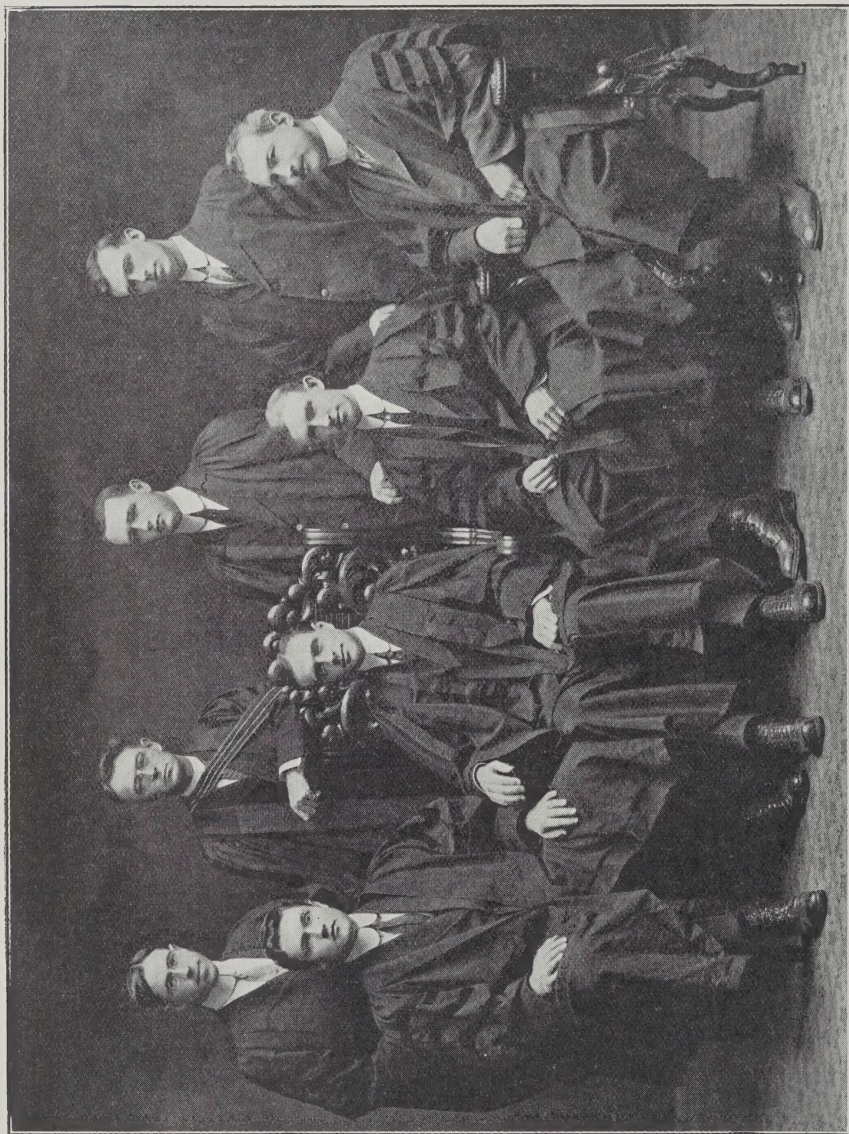
"Permanent Teeth," a Mis-nomer

Dental nomenclature is gradually assuming correctness, definiteness and accuracy in all of its terms. Such words as "plate," "tartar," "eye-tooth," "stomach-tooth," "canine" will soon have no place in Dentistry.

The thought has struck the writer, is not the phrase "permanent tooth (or teeth)" incorrect? What does permanent mean but, "lasting," "durable," "without change." In some mouths the so-called permanent teeth do not last much longer than the temporary teeth. There is hardly a day passes at the College but decayed roots of first molars are extracted from several patients not over 12 years old. Could it be said those teeth are permanent?

On the other hand, so-called temporary teeth are occasionally seen in patients of 30 years old. Why are such teeth more temporary than neighboring so-called permanent teeth?

The writer would suggest the usage of the terms primary and secondary teeth as they seem more accurate and definite expressions.



THE ROYAL DENTAL SOCIETY

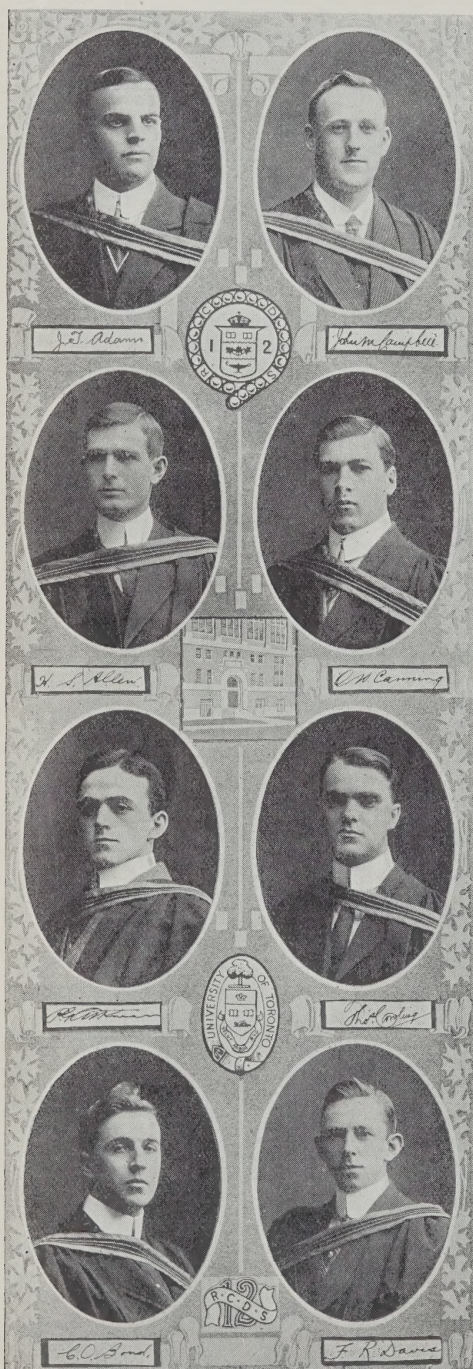
Quacks and other Web-footed Animals

A quack may be defined as a "boastful pretender to arts he does not understand," or again "one who proclaims his own medical abilities in public places." The term charlatan might perhaps apply more accurately to the latter class, the only difference being that a charlatan may not be entirely ignorant but resorts to unscrupulous methods of securing patients. The web-footed animals are the large numbers of perfectly honest and honorable physicians and dentists who countenance, perhaps without fully realizing what they are doing, the use of secret and proprietary remedies; thus allowing themselves to become the dupes of the more brazen and dishonest practitioner whose sole object is the accumulation of money.

The history of quackery is in a sense the history of medicine, before a rational art of healing existed, all practitioners were necessarily pretenders to knowledge or to powers which they did not possess. The earliest physicians were the medicine-man of savage tribes, and their practice consisted of exorcisms, incantations, magic and superstitious observances, mixed, as experience grew, with fumigations, mechanical applications, and the administration of herbs and animal substances, the more nauseous the better. They probably deceived themselves as well as their patients.

The earliest idea of disease seems to have been that it was caused by an evil spirit taking possession of the patient's body. The object of medicine, therefore, was to expel the demon, and this was accomplished by making his dwelling place as uncomfortable as possible. The skull was trephined (in remote antiquity), as prehistoric remains clearly indicate. This was no doubt done as a religious rite, but it was also performed to afford an outlet by which the evil spirits might escape. So with other remedies. Often the patient was trodden on, rolled about and beaten; all these acts of violence being therapeutic methods directed to the eviction of the baleful tenant. This belief in evil spirits as the causes of disease survived till comparatively modern times and is by no means extinct even at the present day. All through the evolution of medicine, quackery has followed it like a black shadow and will doubtless continue to do so till the diffusion of knowledge produces that mental atmosphere in which credulity and superstition cannot live.

To even name the eminent quacks who administered to kings and emperors would take much space and a recital of their cures and methods would be most instructive for they were but prototypes of the modern species that to-day seek to humbug both the learned and the ignorant. One name is familiar to all; that of the notorious Earl of Rochester (1647-1680), a boon companion of Charles II. During a period of exile from Court he practised as a quack on Tower Hill where he was consulted by women and sold cosmetics. He is reported to have thus addressed his audience:—



"I am the famed Paracelsus of the age, by name Segnior Dolo Euprontorio, son of that wonder-working Chymist lately deceased in Alsatia and famed through all Europe, Asia, Africa, and America; from the oriental exaltation of Titan to his occidental declination, who in pity to his own dear self and other mortals has by the prayers and solicitations of divers Kings, Emperors, Princes, Lords, Gentlemen, and other Personages been prevailed with to oblige the world with notice to all persons, young and old, lame and blind, that they may know where to repair for their speedy cure in all Cephalgies, Orantalgies, Paralitical Paroxysms, Rheumatisms, Gout, Fevers, Fractures, Dislocations, and all other Distempers incident to the human Body, external or internal, acute or chronic, curable or incurable. My medicines are the Quintessence of Pharmaceutical Energy; the Cures I have done are beyond the art of the whole World, etc."—(British Medical Journal). May, 1911).

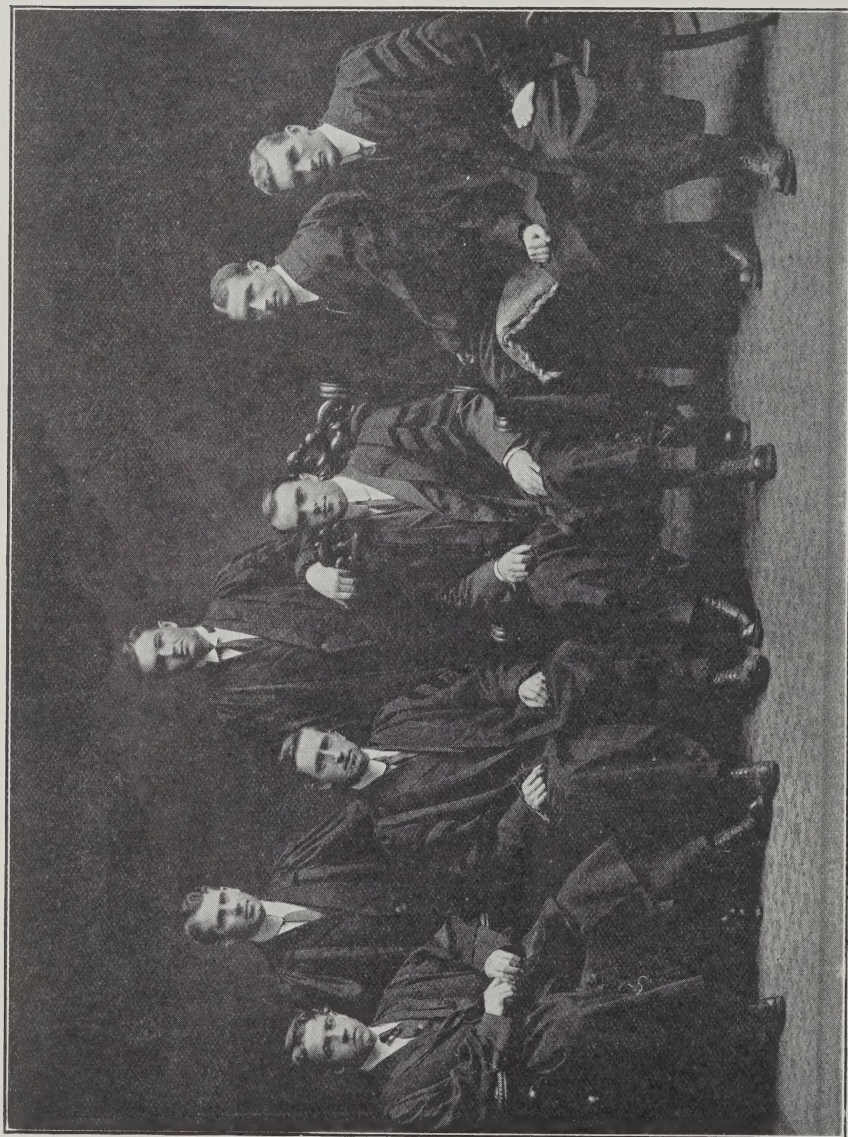
Not long ago one who might be the lineal descendant of this English Ananias favored the profession of Toronto with a visit and apparently was equally successful. A glib tongue, a vivid imagination and abundance of "nerve" were his chief stock-in-trade.

(A further consideration of this subject as it relates to modern conditions is reserved for a future edition of Hya Yaka).

TELL US NOT.

Tell us not in gleeful accents
Life is just a merry laugh,
When our neighbors own a baby,
And a dog and phonograph;
Shoot no bunk about the pleasures
Of existence, great and grand,
When the Joneses own a Tom-cat
That can howl to beat the band.
Life is merry for you, maybe,
In your cottage by the sea,
And perhaps the waves at sundown
Sing their sweetest melody,
But it's mighty hard, I tell you,
On my benefits to dote.
For the Smiths across the alley
Have just bought a Billy goat.
Land of freedom—land of glory,
Saved to us in years ago,
Where mosquitoes bite at even'
And the roosters crow at dawn;
We'll forgive you, dogs and babies,
Phonographs and other faults,
If you'll swat the girl who still hits off
The Merry Widow Waltz.

—St. Louis Star.



STUDENTS' COURT of the R. C. D. S.

Personals

United we stand, scattered we fall. In the coming years let us not forget one another and, wherever we are, do our little part in uplifting further our profession now on its upward march.

The Hya Yaka extend congratulations to B. R. Gardiner, '14, who has won a University "T" for the first place in gymnasium-work.

A. S. Thomson was elected permanent President of the Senior class; R. D. Thornton, the permanent Secretary. Seniors should obtain their addresses.

The Hya Yaka desire to thank the members of the Faculty, who kindly assisted the College magazine during the past term by essays—also to thank Dr. C. N. Johnson, of Chicago, for his aid and good wishes.

One of the most pleasant events of the four terms of Class 12, was the banquet given them at the St. Charles Hotel, Tuesday, April 16th, by Dr. A. W. Thornton. After good things to eat, a very appropriate opening address was given by M. A. McIntyre, the President of the Senior Class, after which short interesting addresses were heard from Dr. A. E. Webster, whom we always like to see and hear; from Dr. McDonagh, a friend of Dr. Thornton, a friend of the Seniors; also from the boys of the class, Fred Jones, Roy G. MacGregor, W. F. Roper, J. M. McIntyre, J. M. Campbell, G. W. Spence, F. W. Landymore, B. A. Dickson, V. H. Macaulay, N. K. Douglas.

R. D. Thornton proposed a toast to our Host most fittingly, and spoke for every one of the Senior Class. Dr. Thornton's reply was interesting to every one. He aimed to have the class together once again, what an enjoyable gathering it was! The Seniors are very thankful to Dr. Thornton for such a pleasant evening; also to Mrs. Thornton for her wish "that our future be the greatest degree of success and happiness."

"Scotty" Sends in the Following:

Mr. R. G. McGregor has asked me to write a few lines in the final issue of the Hya Yaka for the year 1912.

Let me say briefly, that my stay in Toronto has been one of great pleasantness—everyone has been so sociable, and I have made many enduring friendships, which as time rolls on, will forever bring back happy memories of my association with the 1912 class.

I need hardly add that I have been very much benefited by numerous things I have learned, especially on the practical side of Dentistry, which I am certain will be of great assistance to me when I start on my own behalf.

In a parting word, let me say that if anyone connected with the R.C.D.S. be at anytime in the city of Glasgow, I shall feel disappointed, if they fail to give me a visit.

JOHN M. CAMPBELL

Important Notice

OUR travellers and western representatives in all towns and cities where dentists are not located, location, population, etc. is at the disposal of our agents to commence practicing at once.

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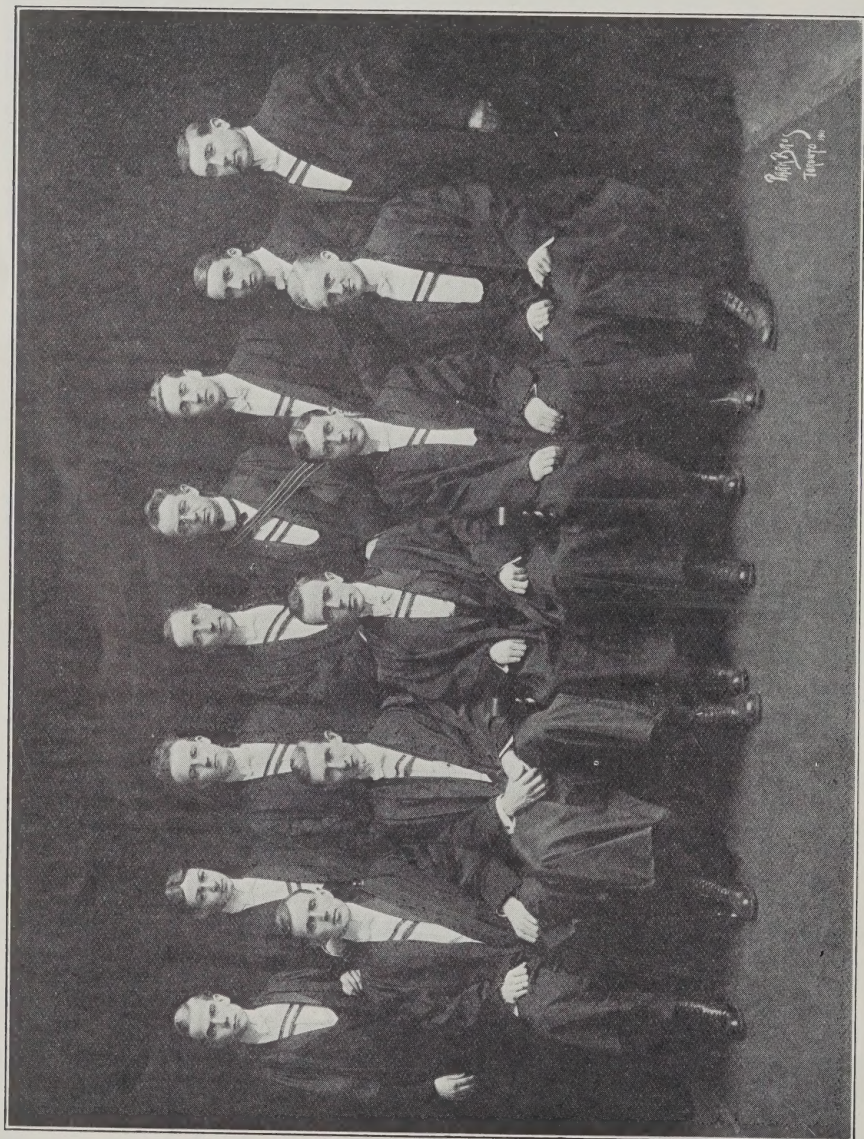
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CALGARY

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THE AT-HOME COMMITTEE

The Library

Books are usually read and stored in a place.

"A library is a collection of books; place for books," Webster. Such a space is the library in the R.C.D.S. When a library is supplied and provided with the latest books it has begun its work for which it was conceived. The privilege is extended to all; the doors are opened but few avail themselves of the opportunity to become intimately acquainted with the authors. The old saying that, "A man is known by the friends he keeps," has been changed to read, that "a man is known by the books in his library," and how easy it is to get into the habit of reading good, instructive books when they are within the reach of the vast majority.

The library of the R.C.D.S. has been collected after years of labor and at the present time the College has a library second to no other college on the continent.

But is it used to the extent that it should be? There are often chances where a few minutes reading will be of great value if only the habit of the pleasure were taken into consideration. It is as much a part of our whole duty to ourselves to read, as it is to work and seek pleasure. We must read to replenish our minds with food for reflection. As time goes on, and we go with it, it becomes necessary for us to open up new channels of thought, forget some of the experiences of life such as failures; the disappointments, the crumbling of our idols and the hard knocks, while the things to remember are the many blessings, the hospitable welcome and the thoughtfulness of some of our friends who have unselfishly helped us.

In this world one must help himself to the best fruits that he can obtain and when our College course is over we are apt to stop all study and drift with the tide. It would be more beneficial and helpful if we would start on a small collection of good books. There is nothing which will give more pleasure and at the same time more chances to learn what others are teaching than the beginning of a library. It is remarkable how the habit will enlarge on itself and before long a collection of good books are on your shelves and many a pleasant hour can be spent with profit.

One of the fussers of Class '12 has received the following letter. It's up to him.

My dear and most respected sir,
I write these lines your love to stir,
And if your love is not inclined
In wedlock bonds to join with mine,
Then you must leap-Year laws obey,
And down to me \$10.00 pay.
Besides, Dear Sir, a handsome dress
I ask no more, I take no less.
Now you may think my letter funny,
But I must have a Man or money.

Specialists in removable and semi-removable bridge work.

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Ash's Swaged Vulcanite Dentures, Bar Lowers, etc.

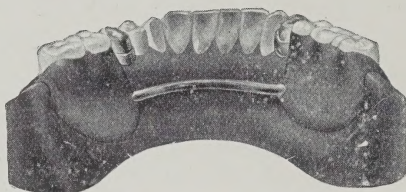
Chas. L. Daly

X.L.C.R. Dental Laboratory

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TORONTO

"Your impression
OF
me will largely
depend upon
your impression
TO me."

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correct wax bite
and leave the rest
to me."

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Rubber Dentures—	
Plate Work, \$2.50 to \$3.00 (Partials \$2.00)	
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" Gold - - -	\$3.50 to \$4.00
Casting metal plates (cast only)	\$4.00
Finishing with Vulcanite - - -	\$2.50
All teeth charged extra at market price.	
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THE HYA YAKA

A JOURNAL PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE COLLEGE
YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE
OF DENTAL SURGEONS OF ONTARIO

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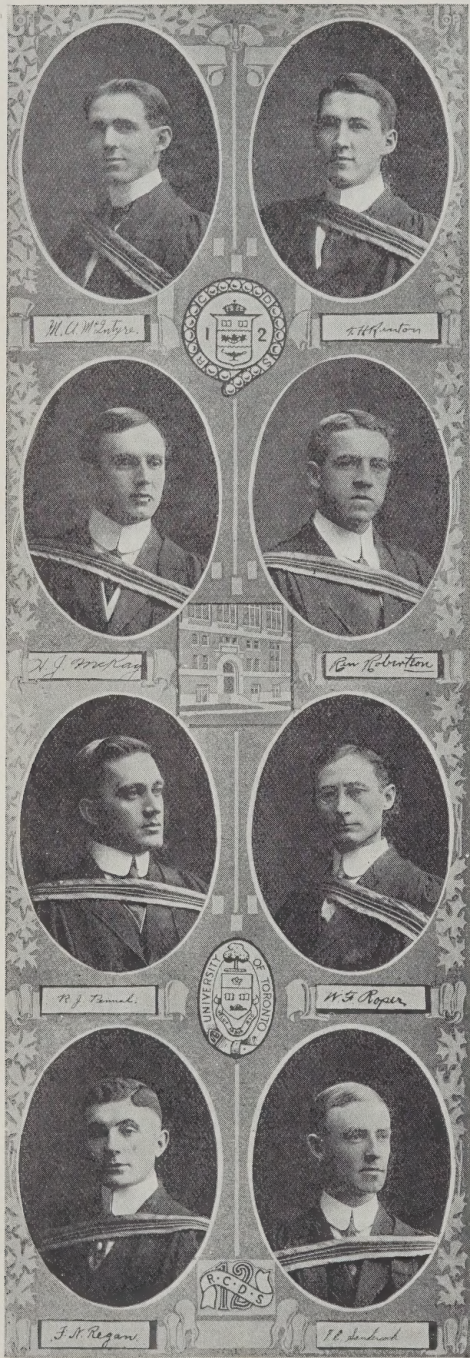
No. 7

Editorial

It is with mingled feelings of sadness and joy that we write this article, sadness at the thought of this being the last time in our College course that we shall have the opportunity, and with joy at the thought of completing our College course, and being able to get out in the wide, wide world, along with those who preceded us.

We admit our mistakes of the past year, but hope that upon our mistakes will our successors build a firm foundation. We also express our thanks for the many kind compliments expressed by the faculty, subscribers and students, as to the efficiency of our paper during the past year, the full credit of which efficiency goes to our editor-in-chief, who devoted so much of his time to the perfecting of each issue. As members of the staff, we feel that all credence for the success of the Hya Yaka belongs to R. G. MacGregor, to whom some due recognition for his services should be made by the students.

On May 3rd, another class will have their names on history as graduates of the R.C.D.S. To all the graduating class the Hya Yaka wishes success, and hopes they will not forget to still support the Hya Yaka in the future as they have in the past. It has been customary in the past to send the Hya Yaka gratis to the last graduating class. But the writer, having been secretary of the Hya Yaka during his Junior year, knows how difficult it is to obtain a record of the addresses of all the graduates. So right



here, let me appeal to the boys to not let ourselves drift into oblivion as some members of all former graduating classes have done. A permanent president and secretary of the present graduating class will be appointed, and do not forget to let us send our addresses to him so that he at all times has a record of the correct addresses of every graduate of Class '12. Many in the class have advocated a reunion in three or five years; an excellent idea. Think it over, and have an opinion.

In turning over the Hya Yaka to our successors, we are leaving it in the hands of a worthy efficient staff, who, we feel confident, will maintain the high efficiency of the paper, and to whom we wish every success. To the present Freshmen, Sophomore and Junior years we only hope that you will give your every support to the Hya Yaka in the future, for with the students themselves, rests the success of the Hya Yaka.

M. A. M.

The College halls appear lonely and deserted—quietness again reigns where sounds of life and enjoyment were lately heard. Another term is past and over, the work of the Hya Yaka staff is finished. Freshmen, Sophomores, and Juniors are one year nearer the goal; they will come back to aid the Hya Yaka once again. But the Seniors must partly; gladly, because hopes will now be realized, dreams will now come true, sorrowfully because they will scatter, some here, some there.

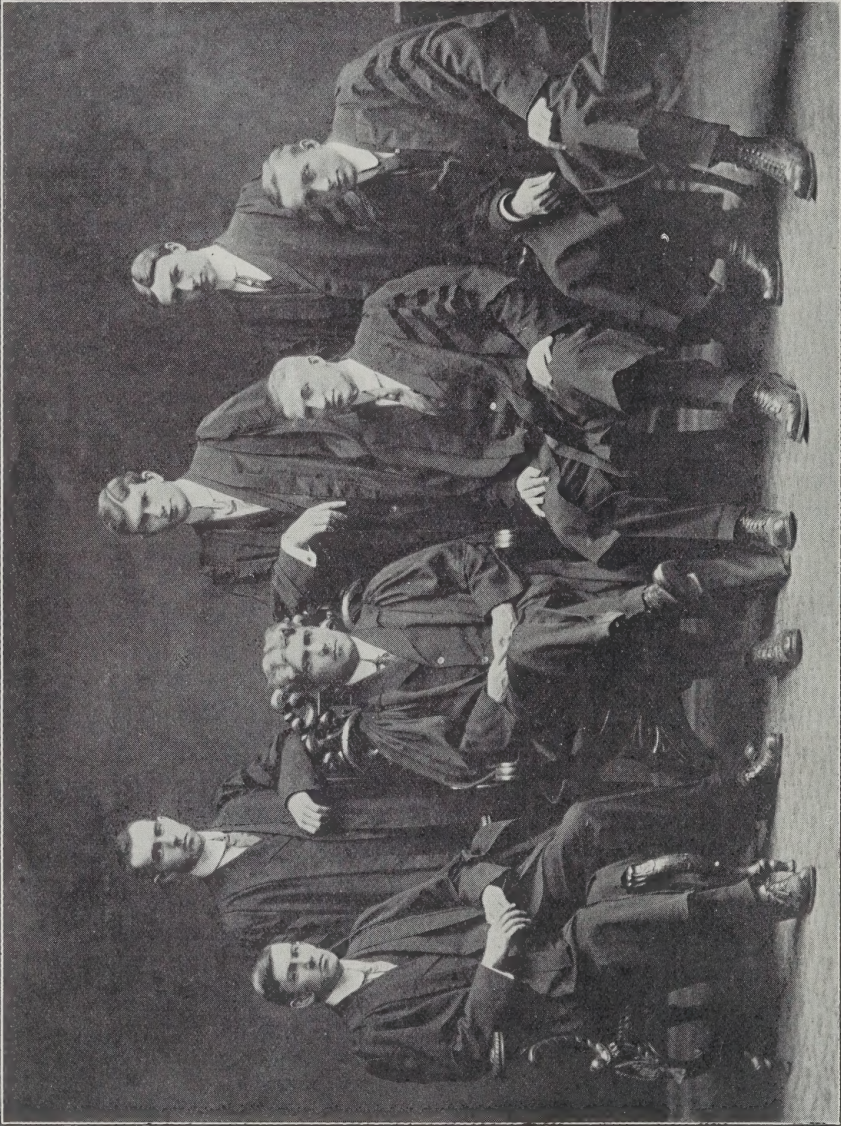
This tenth volume of the Hya Yaka has been very successful. Regularly each month an attractive, interesting issue appeared, so that it was eagerly looked for. In each issue have we aimed to represent every side of college life. Eminent literary men have placed our Hya Yaka in the front rank of college magazines, while an odd individual volunteered the information that it was not worth reading. Nearly every fellow-student, a large number of the graduates and many of our friends have expressed their appreciation, and we thank all very much; it is such thoughts that encourage the staff.

The business side of the Hya Yaka has been no less flourishing, and the results are very satisfactory because of the strenuous efforts of the business manager and his assistant.

And there is no reason to believe this 1912 improvement of the Hya Yaka is merely temporary. Next term the better-than-before spirit must prevail; let the aim be to have the 1912-1913 Hya Yaka a still further advance.

“Build to-day, then, strong and sure,
With a firm and ample base;
And ascending and secure
Shall to-morrow find its place.”

The Editor desires to express his sincerest thanks to each and every member of the Hya Yaka staff who gratefully aided in different ways during the past term.



EXECUTIVE OF R. C. D. S. ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Letters to the Editor

Editor Hya Yaka,

Dear Sir:—

As this is the last issue of the school paper for this year, I should like to bring before the students the matter of the Varsity Field Day for next year.

In the last few years it seems to have been the custom for the Dental College to be represented by very few men. This should not be so. We have good turnouts for Rugby, Soccer and Hockey, and why should not the same number turn out for the track meet?

Last year, five Dents cleaned up twenty-three points, and that fact goes to show what our faculty could do if we had a representative number of students entered.

We should have at least twenty students who are in condition when they return to College to go out and win points. This means that the men must train during the summer. It is astonishing what improvement can be made by one summer's training.

Next year the inter-faculty Track Meet will be held early in October, probably the second Friday, and there will be little time for training after we return to College. It is certainly the duty of every Dental student who has ever taken part in track or field athletics to get out and train during the coming summer, and to return in the Fall in shape to put the finishing touches on his work.

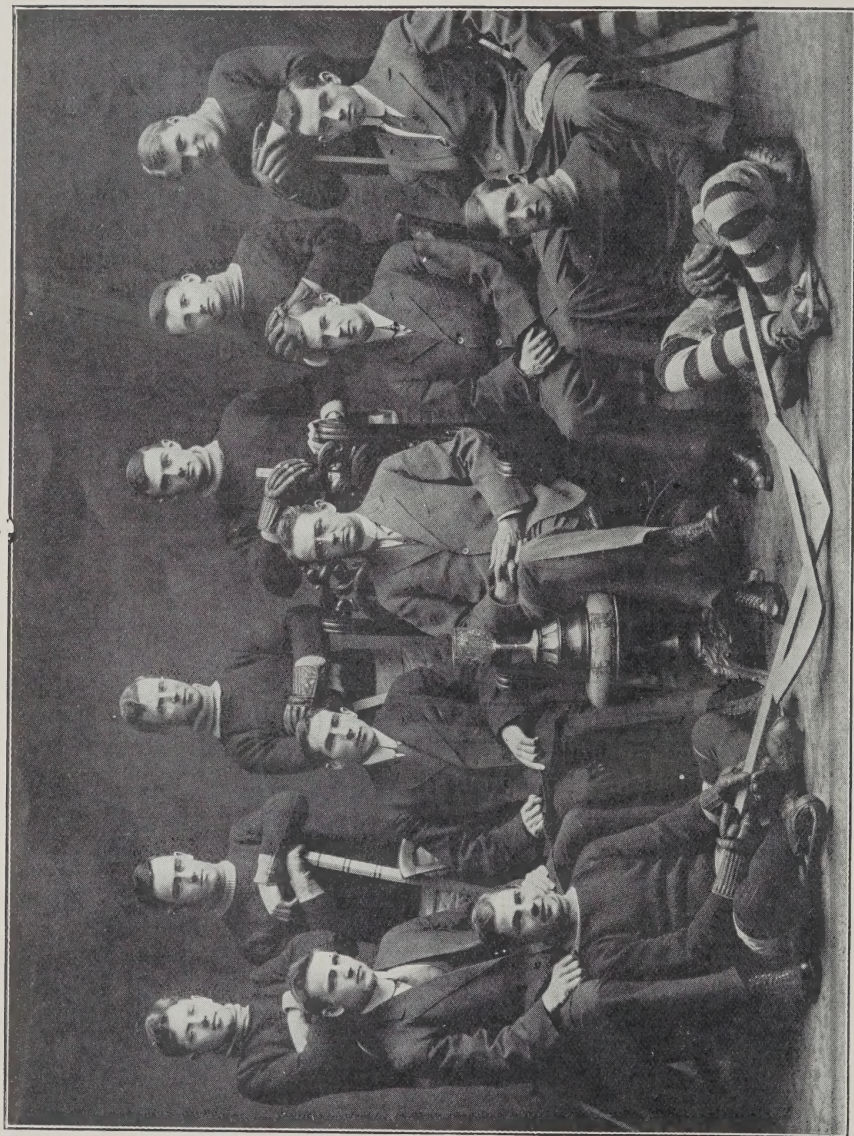
Dents should also have a team of Harriers in the Brotherton Cup race next Fall, and there are men in the College who can run five or six miles whom we should like to train for that event.

In conclusion, I might state that there is a possibility of the Dental College holding a track meet early in the Fall, probably early in the second week of October in order to bring out men for the Varsity games. It is obvious that the men who train during the summer will have a great advantage at this meet. Therefore, get out and train and let us have a record entry next year in the Varsity games!

I thank you for the space you have kindly allowed me,

E. H. CAMPBELL,

President of Track Club



DENTS HOCKEY TEAM 1911, WINNERS OF JENNINGS CUP

The Sporting World

On Wednesday, April 17th, the Senior and Freshmen engaged in a friendly game of baseball on the University Campus. On account of the unaccustomed strenuous exercise anticipated, it was arranged to limit the game to five innings, at the end of which time the score stood 6—2, with the Seniors leading.

Line up: Seniors—Cummings, c.f.; Smale, r.f.; Stewart, l.f.; McKay, 1st; Douglas, 2nd; Landymore, s.s.; Canning, 3rd; Davis, c.; Thomson, p.

Freshmen—Leyh, c.; Zinn, p.; Hinds, 1st; Hurst, 2nd; Teich, 3rd; McGroary, s.s.; Richardson, c.f.; Roas, l.f.; McDonald, r.f.

The features of the game were the 3-base hit by Douglas, Leyh's home run, the 11 strike-outs by the Senior battery in the five innings, and Lou Cumming's continuous run from 2nd base home.

Morley, '12:

"Cleopatra wore no rat,
 Venus wore no congress gaiters,
 Nero never cussed the 'phone,
 Noah saw no avitators.
 Caesar dodged no motor cars,
 Plato saw no melodramas,
 Sapho wore no harem skirt,
 Adam never wore pyjamas."

* * *

Shaw, '13: "I don't care for some, I just had any."

Pivnick, '12 (provided): "You never did know anything and always will."

* * *

Dr. T. (to class): "How would you make a square hole for a post?"

Fuller, '14: "Why, with a square burr; of course."

* * *

Hall, '12 (to the bunch): "My! but the folks over in Hamilton will be proud to know I have put so much real gold in real teeth."

* * *

MacGregor, '12 (to lady friend): "I like the old English way of spelling the best."

D——: "How is that, pray?"

MacGregor, '12: "Well, for instance, parlor is p-a-r-l-o-u-r. U being in there makes all the difference in the world."

University of Toronto

Department of Dentistry

ANNUAL EXAMS 1912.

FOURTH YEAR

World Wisdom

EXAMINERS:

Harry Lauder, R. J. Fleming (T.S.R.), Tom Jones (R.C.D.S.)

I. "The Y.M.C.A. and what it does for our graduates." Discuss using the career of Seniors like M. A. McIntyre, I. Macaulay, F. Hinds, Cummings, Douglas.

II. "A shift in time sometimes saves nine."—Scotty. Give advantages and disadvantages of "Anywhere I hang my hat is Home Sweet Home."

III. Compare the style of haircut worn by Morley, Liscumb, Kerr and Spence with that of Dr. Beattie Nesbitt.

IV. "Wild animals I have met." Briefly state the methods employed in attempting to tame Robertson, Davis, Dickson, Hynes.

V. Write short notes on:

- (1) Did Kingston lose anything when Renton came away?
- (2) The physical results of a Senior dinner, e.g., on Hockin.
- (3) Tanner's denial that every garden of love has some bleeding hearts.
- (4) "Atkinson had the largest collection of instruments in the class when the Infirmary closed."
- (5) The effect of Freddie Jones holding her (a patient of Weadick) hands during the excavation of sensitive dentine.

VI. What and where are:

- (1) Eddie Pierce's.
- (2) That grill-room of "McIntyre & Moore."
- (3) McKay's "Chickens."
- (4) The Temperance Street Mission.

VII. What do you understand about:

- (1) Cowling, alias Crippen, alias Taft.
- (2) J. M. McIntyre's hay-rake hook.
- (3) The action of phenol on McDonald's cuspids.
- (4) "An empty pipe, an empty bottle, an empty purse."



X-RAYS



Contributor to this column are requested to write in ink and on only one side of the paper. The name of the contributor is to be signed that the Hya Yaka may know whom to interrogate in case the point of the article is not clear, but the name shall not be published. All X-Rays may be handed to Local Editor.

Dr. C. (in lecture): "When a dog is hot he opens his mouth and pants, thus getting rid of more heat."

* * *

E. R. McKay at 12 p.m. (explaining one hour's lateness): "Chasing for a car—missed—back—more waits—less speed."

* * *

Weadick, '12: "There's a belief that summer girls are always fickle."

Jones, '12: "Yes; I got engaged on that theory but it looks like matrimony or a suit for breach of promise."

* * *

From a Freshman's paper on anatomy: "A skeleton is a man with his insides taken out and outsides taken off."

* * *

"This parting gives one pain," he cried.
It did in very truth;
For when his mouth he opened wide,
The dentist pulled his tooth."

* * *

"It costs the average man more than the Dentist's bill to cut his wisdom teeth."

* * *

"Sandy's going to marry your sister."
Little brother: "Serves her right!"

* * *

Liscumb: "Is Miss Smith in?"
Maid: "No, she's not."
Liscumb: "Is Miss Smythe in?"
Maid: "No."
Liscumb: "I'll sit by the fire and wait."
Maid: "The fire's out too."

* * *

Jones: "Why did you break your engagement with the school-teacher?"

Lander: "Because if I failed to show up at her house, I had to bring an excuse signed by my mother."

Atkinson (after an hour's harangue): "Oratory is a gift not an acquirement."

Chairman: "We understand you. You did the best you could."

* * *

Stern Dad: "Why you couldn't even dress my daughter."

Hockin, '12: "Well, I could learn."

* * *

He meant well.

Tamer: "You have changed so much I'd hardly know you."

She: "For better or worse?"

Tanner: "Oh, you could only change for the better."

* * *

Dr. A. E. W.: "Why are you always late for lecture, Dickson; do you oversleep?"

Dickson: "No; I over-wash."

* * *

Landlady: "These rooms are two dollars a week and up."

"Shifty" Campbell: "Reductions for students?"

She: "Students, eh! Well, two a week **down**."

* * *

Fraser, '14: "I kissed Gertie twice last night and she didn't tell me to stop."

Norman, '14: "You did! What cheek!"

Fraser, '14: "Neither; 'twas her mouth."

* * *

We understand that several of the coming graduates are becoming deeply interested in housefurnishings and houses to say nothing of "Mothers' corner," and "What you ought to know about Baby." Look in X-Rays for the suspected.

* * *

Robertson, '13 (at the phone): "Is that you, Dew-drop? Didn't you call me up this forenoon? — Aw, now! — Some one did! — What time were you up this morning? — — So was I — — What are they going to do about that sofa? Oh, ha! ha! ha! — Eh? Yep. Ha! ha! ha! Don't mind at all. Eight to-night! Bye-bye."

"Keep the cabinet door shut for hang sake," says Renton.

* * *

Did you get your peepers on those classy patients of MacGregor and McIntosh?

"Summ kid-d-ds."

* * *

Bond, '12, has the extra distinction of being an Admiral, taking charge of certain vessels at certain ports.

Dentistry Below Stairs.

Mr. Subbubs had not been married long, and her little maid was not much better than a school girl. One day Mr. Subbubs' mother sent a sheep's head as a present, and the unknown delicacy was dispatched to the kitchen for care and attention.

The lady of the house returned from her morning walk, and was rather surprised to find that no dinner was ready. She rang the bell, and the maid appeared.

"Mary," said she, "why isn't the dinner ready?"

The lady of the kitchen was flurried and obviously ill at ease. "If you please, ma'am," she said "I'm sorry the dinner is so late. I can't get on with that sheep's head at all. Why it took me two hours to draw its teeth."

* * *

Leonard, '14: "Don't eat them figs, they've micro-orbitisms in them."

* * *

Dr. A. E. W. (smilingly): "What do you learn in this Infirmary anyway?"

Trelford, '13: "To swear and make love."

* * *

Jones, '12: "Boston physicians are trying to save a dog by giving it cream and whisky. A dog's life isn't so bad, sometimes."

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Pivnick, '12: "To charge some people for examining their teeth is only to float a mad rag before a red bull. Don't charge—'just there.'"

* * *

Freckled Girl (in Infirmary): "What kind of powder would you recommend for a complexion like mine?"

Wiltse, '13: "Gunpowder."

* * *

A number of Freshmen were gathered at one of the windows of their Lab. overlooking College Street, and were making the air hideous with their attempts at song. Two gentlemen were approaching each other on the street below. As they met, one man, with a gesture toward the howling inmates above, inquired of the other. "Is that large building on the corner an asylum for the insane?"

* * *

Hurst, '15:

"The worst combination
I'm certain that grows,
Is a springy straw hat
And a wintry red nose."

* * *

The landlady still complains. She says Scottie must stop talking to the girl or move out.

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